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THE WEEKLY POST.

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EIGHTY-NINTH YEAR. PITTSBURGH, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1893. TWELVE PAGES.

THE TREATY OUT.

President Harrison Tells Why We Should Annex the Hawaiian Islands.

IT IS NECESSARY FOR OUR SAFETY

Queen Liliuokalani to Receive $20,000 a Year During Life.

CHINAMEN BARRED FROM HAWAII.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The treaty negotiated between the United States and Hawaii, which was sent to the senate last Wednesday, together with a message from the President on the subject, were made public to-day. The message follows:

"I transmit herewith, with a view to its ratification, a treaty of annexation concluded on the 14th day of February, 1893, between John W. Foster, secretary of state, who was duly empowered to act in that behalf on the part of the United States, and Lorrin A. Thurston, W. R. Castle, W. C. Wilder, C. L. Carter and Joseph Marsden, the commissioners on the part of the government of the Hawaiian islands. The provisional treaty, it will be observed, does not attempt to deal in detail with the questions that grow out of the annexation of the Hawaiian islands to the United States. The commissioners representing the Hawaiian government have consented to leave to the future, and to the just and benevolent purposes of the United States, the adjustment of all such questions. I do not deem it necessary to discuss at length the conditions which have resulted in this decisive action. It has been the policy of the administration not only to respect but to encourage the continuance of an independent government in the Hawaiian islands so long as it afforded suitable guarantees for the protection of life and property, and maintained a stability and strength that gave adequate security against the domination of any other power. The moral support of this government has continually manifested itself in the most friendly diplomatic relations and in many acts of courtesy to the Hawaiian rulers. The overthrow of the monarchy was not in any way promoted by this government, but had its origin in what seems to have been a reactionary and revolutionary policy on the part of Queen Liliuokalani, which put in serious peril not only the large and preponderating interests of the United States in the islands, but all foreign interests, and rendered the decent administration of civil affairs and the peace of the islands. It is quite evident that the monarchy had become effete and the queen's government so weak and inadequate as to be the prey of designing and unscrupulous persons. The restoration of Queen Liliuokalani to her throne is undesirable, if not impossible, unless actively supported by the United States would by her summary and serious disaster and the disorganization of all business interests. The influence and interest of the United States in the islands must be increased and not diminished.

ONLY TWO COURSES OPEN.

"Only two courses are now open—one the establishment of a protectorate by the United States, and the other, annexation full and complete. I think the latter course, which has been adopted in the treaty, will be highly promotive of the best interests of the Hawaiian people and is the only one that will adequately secure the interests of the United States. These interests are not wholly selfish. It is essential that none of the other great powers shall secure these islands. Such a possession would not consist with our safety and with the peace of the world. This view of the situation is so apparent and contrusive that no protest has been heard from any government against proceedings looking to annexation. Every foreign representative at Honolulu promptly acknowledged the provisional government, and I think there is a general concurrence in the opinion that the deposed queen ought not to be restored. Prompt action upon this treaty is very desirable. If it meets the approval of the senate, peace and good order will be secured in the islands under existing laws until such time as congress can provide by legislation a permanent form of government for the islands. This legislation should be, and I do not doubt will be, not only just to the natives and all other residents and citizens of the islands, but should be characterized by great liberality and a high regard to the rights of all the people and of all foreigners domiciled there. The correspondence which accompanies the treaty will put the senate in possession of all the facts known to the executive. BENJAMIN HARRISON."

THE TEXT OF THE TREATY.

Following is the text of the treaty: The United States of America and the provisional government of the Hawaiian islands, in view of the natural dependence of those islands upon the United States, of their geographical proximity thereto, of the intimate part taken by citizens of the United States, in their implanting the seed of Christian civilization, and the long-continuance of their exclusive reciprocal commercial relations whereby their mutual interests have been developed, and of the preponderant and paramount share thus acquired by the United States and their citizens in the productions, industries and trade of the said islands, and especially in view of the desire expressed by the said government of the Hawaiian islands, that those islands shall be incorporated into the United States as an integral part thereof and under their sovereignty, in order to provide for and assure the security and prosperity of the said islands, the high contracting parties have determined to accomplish by treaty an object so important to their mutual and permanent welfare.

To this end the high contracting parties have agreed upon and concluded the following articles:

Art cle—The government of the Hawaiian islands hereby cedes, from the date of the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty, absolutely and without reserve to the United States forever all rights of sovereignty of whatsoever kind in and over the Hawaiian islands and their dependencies, renouncing in favor of the United States every sovereign right of which as an independent nation it is now possessed; and henceforth said Hawaiian islands and every island and key thereunto appertaining, and each and every portion thereof, shall become and be an integral part of the territory of the United States.

Article 2. The government of the Hawaiian islands also cedes and transfers to the United States the absolute fee and ownership of all public, government or crown lands, public buildings or edifices, ports, harbors, fortifications, military or naval equipments, and all other public property of every kind and description belonging to the government of the Hawaiian islands, together with every right and appurtenance thereunto appertaining. The existing laws of the United States relative to public lands shall not apply to such lands in the Hawaiian islands, but the congress of the United States shall enact special laws for their management and disposition: provided, that all revenue from or proceeds of the same, except as regards such part thereof as may be used or occupied for the civil, military or naval purposes of the United States or may be assigned to the use of the local government, shall be used solely for the benefit of the inhabitants of the Hawaiian islands for educational and other public purposes.

THE TEMPORARY GOVERNMENT.

Article 3. Until congress shall otherwise provide the existing government and laws of the Hawaiian islands are hereby continued, subject to the paramount authority of the United States. The President, by and with the advice and consent of the senate, shall appoint a commissioner to reside in said islands who hall have the power to veto any act of said government, and an act disapproved by him shall thereupon be void and of no effect unless approved by the President. Congress shall within one year from the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty enact the necessary legislation to extend to the Hawaiian islands the laws of the United States respecting the duty upon imports, the internal revenue, commerce and navigation; but until congress shall otherwise provide the existing commercial relations of the Hawaiian islands both with the United States and foreign countries shall continue as regards the commerce of said islands with the rest of the United States and with foreign countries, but this shall not be construed as giving to said islands the power to enter into any new stipulation or agreement whatsoever or to have diplomatic intercourse with any foreign government. The consular representatives of foreign powers now resident in the Hawaiian islands shall be permitted to continue in the exercise of their consular functions until they can receive their exequ aturs from the government of the United States.

CHINAMEN ARE BARRED.

Article 4. The further immigration of Chinese laborers into the Hawaiian islands is hereby prohibited until congress shall otherwise provide. Furthermore, Chinese persons of the classes now or hereafter excluded by law from entering the United states will not be permitted to come from the Hawaiian islands to other parts of the United States, and if so coming shall be subject to the same penalties as if coming from a foreign country.

Article 5. The public debt of the Hawaiian islands lawfully existing at the date of the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty, including the amounts due to the depositors in the Hawaiian postal savings banks, is hereby assumed by the government of the United States, but the liability of the United States in this regard shall in no case exceed $3,250,000. So long, however, as the existing government and the present commercial relations of the Hawaiian islands are continued, as hereinbefore provided, said government shall continue to pay the interest on said debt.

Article 6. The government of the United States agrees to pay to Liliuokalani, the late queen, within one year from the date of the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty the sum of $20,000, and annually thereafter a like sum of $20,000 during the term of her natural life, provided she in good faith submits to the authority of the government of the United States and the local government of the islands. And the government of the United States further agrees to pay to the Princess Kailuani within one year from the date of the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty the gross sum of $250,000, provided she in good faith submits to the authority of the government of the United States and the local government of the islands.

Article 7. The present treaty shall be ratified by the President of the United States by and with the advice and counsel of the senate on the one part and by the provisional government of the Hawaiian islands on the other part, and the ratifications thereof shall be exchanged at Honolulu as soon as possible. Such exchange shall be made on the part of the United States by the commissioner hereinbefore provided for, and it shall operate as a complete and final conveyance to the United states of all the rights of sovereignty and property herein ceded to them. Within one month after such exchange of ratifications the provisional government shall furnish said commissioner with a full and complete schedule of all the public property herein ceded and transferred.

The treaty was signed by the commissioners and by Secretary Foster.

COMMISSIONERS WAX WARM.

Lively Session of the World's Fair State Board.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 22.—The executive committee of the world's fair board of managers defeated a resolution offered by Governor Pattison declaring that no additional appropriation to the $300,000 voted by the legislature was necessary to complete the Pennsylvania exhibit at the Chicago exposition. Lieutenant Governor Watres favored another appropriation, because it was evident that the amount on hand would not reach in enabling the State to make the display its importance demanded. General Gobin thought more money was needed, but opposed a further appropriation because the purpose of the act creating the board had been distorted. Commissioner Farquhar said that $100,000 additional could be advantageously used. Governor Pattison and General Gobin voted for the governor's resolution and Lieutenant Governor Watres and Messrs. Wright, Husson and Bigler against it. A motion made by Governor Pattison to reduce the appropriation for the maintenance of the State building at Chicago to $100,000 was defeated. He followed it with a motion to limit the appropriation for a live stock exhibit to $5,000, which proposition Mr. Wright amended by increasing the amount to $10,000, as the smaller sum would be inadequate.

The governor then arose and with considerable emotion said: "We must prepare to keep within the appropriation. It is useless to attempt to think of getting money from the legislature. We will never get $1 more than we have already received. I believe the live stock interest ought to take care of itself without any cost to the State."

Mr. Wright believed the legislature ought to see that Pennsylvania is properly represented at Chicago. Mr. Bigler offered a resolution that, by reason of a lack of means, it is deemed inexpedient to attempt to make any live stock exhibit. The resolution was defeated and that offered by the governor adopted.

After complaining of extravagant bills the governor submitted a resolution that the executive commissioner be instructed to adhere to the sum originally appropriated to mines and mining. If the commissioner exceeded the amount he would be held responsible. Without action being taken on the resolution a lively colloquy was engaged in by General Gobin, Commissioner Farquhar and Deputy Commissioner Woodward. Gobin charged the commissioner with having altered the minutes of the last meeting and reproved Woodward for "docking" instead of discharging men. The deputy commissioner replied that Mr. Farquhar had indorsed his course. Gobin ironically said this action was directly in the line of commendable economy.

Farquhar angrily retorted: "I will not let any man intimate or say that I have wasted the board's money. I am a business man, and if I have wasted any of the appropriation I will pay it out of my own pocket.

Gobin replied: "You have not done your duty. You have not dealt fairly with this committee. As to your threat that you will pay any deficiency, I take no stock in it. You have men employed here whose names are not on the pay rolls and whose salaries are charged up as incidentals."

After General Gobin had roundly denounced the docking of Tom Maher peace was restored. It was decided to dedicate the State building at 12 o'clock, noon, on Saturday, April 29, 1893. The following is the program: Music by the orchestra; prayer; vocal music; presentation of the building by A. B. Farquhar, the executive commissioner; acceptance and address by Governor Pattison; music; dedicatory address by Chief Justice Paxson; vocal music; address by Colonel A. K. McClure; informal remarks by Lieutenant Governor Watres, President Pro Tem Gobin and Speaker Thompson; music; reception by the governor in the governor's room.

A QUEEN'S APPEAL.

Liliuokalani Asks President Harrison Not to Annex Her Kingdom.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The documents laid before the senate on Hawaiian matters contain the hitherto unpublished protest addressed by the ex-queen of the islands to the President, which follows:

His Excellency Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States:

MY GREAT AND GOOD FRIEND—It is with deep regret that I address you on this occasion. Some of my subjects, aided by aliens, have renounced their loyalty and revolted against the constitutional government of my kingdom. They have attempted to depose me and to establish a provisional government in direct conflict with the organic law of this kingdom. Upon receiving incontestable proof that his excellency the minister plenipotentiary of the United States aided and abetted their unlawful movements and caused United States troops to be landed for that purpose, I felt that I would not have acted in that manner unless by the authority of the government which he represents. This action on my part was prompted by three reasons:

The futility of a conflict with the United States; the desire to avoid violence, bloodshed and the destruction of life and property, and the certainty which I feel that you and your government will right whatever wrongs may have been inflicted upon us in the premises. This appeal is not made for myself personally, but for my people, who have hitherto always enjoyed the friendship and protection of the United States.

HER ENVOY FROZEN OUT.

My opponents have taken the only vessel which could be obtained here for the purpose; and hearing of their intention to send a delegation of their number to present their side of this conflict before you, I requested the favor of sending by the same vessel an envoy of my own, to lay before you my statements, as the facts appear to myself and my loyal subjects. This request has been refused, and I now ask that in justice to myself and my people no steps be taken by the government of the United States until my cause can be heard by you. I shall be able to dispatch an envoy about February 2 as that will be the first available opportunity, and he will reach you with every possible haste, that there may be no delay in the settlement of this matter. I pray, therefore, my good friend, that you will not allow any conclusion to be reached by you until my envoy arrives.

I beg to assure you of the continuance of my highest consideration.

LILIUOKALANI, R.

HONOLULU, January 18, 1893.

THE SAVAGERY OF SOCIETY.

Misery and Starvation in the Coke Region.

UNIONTOWN, PA., Feb. 22.—The Connellsville correspondent of the *Standard* says: Several cases of extreme destitution are reported in this region. One case is that of Mrs. Cutch of Leisenring No. 1. Her husband left her several years ago and she has managed to earn a living for herself and family by hard labor. Some time ago she became sick and unable to earn a living, and was consequently thrown on the mercy and hospitality of her neighbors. They managed to keep her and her children from starving. Last Tuesday or Wednesday her infant child died. She was unable to get out of bed to give the neighbors notice of its death, and none of them came in to see her. There she lay in bed with the dead child for two or three days. Finally on Saturday some of the neighbors did come in to see her and found her in this awful condition, with the lifeless form of the little child by her side. The infant was buried by the neighbors. Mrs. Cutch said that had the child been properly cared for it would have lived. Humane Agent Frank Campbell says he reported this case to Poor Director Mills, and received the reply that he hadn't time to look after them.

A MANIAC'S GUILE.

Crazy Mrs. Henry Almost Murders Her Hated Neighbor.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Feb. 22.—Tuesday morning Mrs. James Kelly of Kingston Point was sent for by Mrs. Henry, who said she was dying. Mrs. Kelly sent one son for a priest and another for a doctor. Mrs. Henry seized Mrs. Kelly by the hair, and jumping from the bed threw her on the floor. She then jumped on her victim, breaking three of her ribs and made desperate attempts to pluck out the eyes of the prostrate woman, tearing one loose from its socket and tearing chunks of flesh from her victim's face. The doctor arriving, the maniac desisted. Mrs. Kelly lies in a dying condition. Mrs. Henry had a grudge against her victim. In her insanity she cunningly concocted the story that she was dying.

A WESTERN GIANT.

J. Sterling Morton, the Secretary of Agriculture, Is So Considered.

WILL BE AN OAK IN THE CABINET.

Democrats of All Sections Praise the Appointment.

THE SECRETARY IS A STALWART.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—By the appointment of Julius Sterling Morton to his cabinet, holding the portfolio of the department of agriculture, the president-elect has brought into greater prominence one of the most interesting personalities in the West. The new secretary of agriculture is a man who is not without knobs on his character. He is not at all cranky or peculiar, but he is certainly one of the most positive men known to the politics of the West or any other part of the country. Most of these characteristics are the outgrowth of natural tendencies, but others still come from the fact that he has been all his life a pioneer. He went to Nebraska as a settler when he was only a little past 22 years of age, and within a short time held the position of secretary of the territory, which then had almost no population. Few people understand now what it meant to settle in Nebraska in 1854, which was the year of Mr. Morton's emigration from Michigan, after having made a still earlier removal from his native State, New York. Mr. Morton has been in politics all his life. For him to be engaged in the discussion of political questions, or in the management of men, so far as they concern politics, is, therefore, no new thing. In 1867, when his State was admitted into the Union, he was a candidate for governor, but labored with especial earnestness to procure the election of a Democratic legislature, and he succeeded so well that it required the throwing out, by his opponents, on some technicality, of 169 votes cast in some precinct in one of the then largest counties of the territory. This changed the legislature from Democratic on joint ballot to seven Republican, and sent Thomas W. Tipton, who became a Greeley Republican in 1872, to the senate as the Republican candidate over Mr. Morton, who was the Democratic choice from his section of the new State. With that defeat Mr. Morton retired from politics, so far as running for office was concerned, during the remainder of the life time of his wife, who died in 1881.

HIS VIGOROUS POLITICAL WORK.

This did not, however, affect his activity. No man anywhere in the west is better known for his vigorous political work than Mr. Morton. He has never been a professional public speaker, and has not, therefore, come into the doubtful States farther east as a canvasser. It is for this reason that he is comparatively little known east of the Mississippi river. All his ideas and connections have been with the West. He himself has grown with the growth of that section. No political campaign has passed with him at home in which his voice has not been heard in the support of what he looked upon as sound Democratic principles, by his own State and those in medately surrounding it. He has, therefore, a large acquaintance not only with the politics of Nebraska and its immediate neighbors, but with those of all the new States still farther to the West. Although he is not looked upon and does not consider himself a trained orator, he is a very effective speaker, much so by his plain, sledge-hammer manner. He is well informed on political questions and always gives his audience the full benefit of whatever knowledge he may have. Nobody ever has the slightest reason to doubt what his opinion is either about a man or a question, and this very bluntness has perhaps tended to give him the natural reward that every such man has, namely, enemies and bitter opponents. It may be said, in general, that his opinions have been in strict harmony with what he believes to be great national party policy. He has never permitted himself to be led into error by any of the political heresies current in the West during the past 25 years. He was opposed to Greenbackism in 1868, when the national Democratic convention held here nominated Horatio Seymour on a George H. Pendleton platform, and since that time he has never wavered in his devotion to what he deemed sound money doctrines. He has, therefore, been more in harmony with the prevailing sentiment of the East than with that which sometimes controlled the expression of opinion in his own and other Western States.

OPPOSED TO FUSION.

Mr. Morton has constantly opposed all fusion movements that seemed to him to make necessary the surrender of party principles. When the greenback issue was the most absorbing one in the West, from 1865 to 1867, he stood like a stone wall for the resumption of specie payment and for the preservation of the national credit. He has maintained the same strong and consistant position on the silver question ever since it became important and dominating in politics. While the sentiment of that part of the West in which he lives has never been very strong for protection, Mr. Morton has always gone beyond even the demands of his own party on this question. For many years he was able to impress his views upon the Democrats of his State to secure the insertion in the platform usually of a plank affirming the unconstitutionality of protection for protection's sake. He was, therefore, a pioneer of the doctrines enunciated by the Democratic convention in Chicago last June. He was for some years a member of the national Democratic committee, and has stood several times as the condidate of his party for governor when there was no possible hope of success.

His latest effort in this direction was during the campaign just closed, in which he made a determined canvass against the ideas represented by the Populists with ex-Senator Van Wick as their representative. During that canvass he spoke in almost every county of his State, always affirming without fear and in the most positive way, that he preferred the success of a Republican protectionist sound on financial questions to a free trade Democrat heretical on these issues. He foresaw clearly that the tariff question, so far as public sentiment was concerned, was practically settled, and insisted then as he insists now that it would be impossible to do anything permanent in the reduction of the tariff until financial questions were put out of the way. He was a bitter opponent of the movement which resulted in a fusion on presidential electors in his State. During the senatorial contest just ended in Nebraska he might have been elected to the senate by the solid Republican vote, together with a few Democrats who had agreed to stand with him on this question, but at the last moment the Republican managers concluded that their chances had not all departed, and before an opportunity came to cast their votes for Mr. Morton, five Democrats had, by a combination with the Populists, procured the election of one of the latter who was not offensive to the small Democratic contingent in the legislature.

IS A NEWSPAPER MAN.

Mr. Morton is not only a trained agriculturist and publicist, but he is also a trained newspaper man. For many years while never leaving his farm for the purpose he was one of the regular editorial writers of the Chicago *Times*, when it was under the control of the late William F. Story.

The great mass of the work he did for that paper was on financial questions, not only as they affected the whole country, but also as they related to the farmer. At one time that paper had a greater influence in the agricultural States west of Illinois than any other single force in that section. It is not generally known that its position was due largely to the intelligence and positive work that Mr. Morton did for it.

Mr. Morton lives in a fine country home adjoining the thriving town of Nebraska City, on the Missouri river, on land originally settled by himself. His house is known as Arbor Lodge, in recognition of the fact that he is the author and promotor of the idea known as Arbor day. He is an enthusiastic advocate of forestry cultivation. He has also given careful attention to all the other questions that he will now have to deal with as a cabinet officer. He will not have to begin at the bottom and learn everything anew for himself. He has nothing to master except the details and can, therefore, go on and do his work with much more effectiveness than would perhaps have been possible with any other man that might have been chosen.

For 28 years and until her death two years ago his aged mother lived with him. He has four stalwart sons and sometimes says that his principal agricultural product is his 28 feet of boy, as each of these sons averages more than six feet in height. All are married and engaged in business in a successful way. Two of them live near him at Nebraska City, and another has had an excellent training in railroad management in Chicago, where he is now engaged in business, having taken up the manufacture of iron as far west as Southern Colorado, with the city by that name as headquarters.

WILL HAVE GREAT INFLUENCE.

No more interesting personality will be found among the cabinet officers when they all gather around the board at Washington than J. S. Morton, and no man among them will exercise a greater influence upon the mighty West than he will.

Ex-Congressman John R. Thomas of Illinois, who served many years as a Republican, has a large knowledge of the Northwestern section. When seen yesterday he spoke enthusiastically of the appointment of Mr. Morton as secretary of agriculture, saying: "I think Mr. Cleveland has acted wisely in appointing J. Sterling Morton secretary of agriculture. He is an able man, and in him the president-elect recognizes the far West. I think Morton's appointment a much better one than the proposed appointment of ex-Senator Boies. He is an abler man than Boies, and he lives in a section that hitherto has not been represented in the cabinet. The conditions of civilization in the far West are so different from those in the East that no one but a Western man understands them thoroughly. Morton will add strength to Mr. Cleveland's cabinet."

Frank Jones of New Hampshire, one of the most influential political figures of New England, was in the city yesterday. He expressed the opinion that Mr. Cleveland was selecting men of the very highest ability for his cabinet, and in whom he himself had great confidence and whose selection would be thoroughly satisfactory to the country at large.

Mr. Morton was born in Adams, Jefferson county, N. Y., April 22, 1832, and was educated at Ann Arbor, Mich.

'TWAS DUTY, SAYS GRESHAM.

No Other Reason Prompted Him to Accept the Secretaryship of State.

CHICAGO, Feb. 22.—Judge Gresham will resign from the bench in time to be present at Cleveland's inauguration. Speaking of his appointment as secretary of state, he says:

"It was purely duty that prompted me to accept so onerous a place. I have had all that I care for in politics. I know its shallowness and intrigues, and surely it was not either the glamor or the prospects for elevation that prompted me to accept the post. Politics in both parties has got down to a scramble for spoils, so that political life has no attractions for me. I am beyond ambition. I am satisfied.

"To talk about elevation, a man can be a man and retain his self-respect in any position in life. The trouble is with public men that they forget that it is the office and not the man. They feel elevated at popular recognition, and believe it is themselves instead of the office. Heads are turned and they forget that they are still of the people. I look with apprehension to going to Washington, for I certainly had no desire to return there to live. Whatever may be said, I accepted simply because it was urged upon me by my friends as a duty I owe to the American people. No other reason could have induced me to leave the bench."

A FATAL DUEL.

A Kentucky Quarrel Ends in a Double Death.

HUNTINGTON, W. VA., Feb. 22.—Shirley Quilling and James Ewing settled a recent quarrel to-day by fighting it out with pistols. They met near the house of Ewing's father, a wealthy and prominent man, who lives about four miles from Catlettsburg, Ky. It was a duel to the death. Both parties fired and Ewing fell dead, shot through the heart. Quilling was mortally wounded, and has since died. Quilling was a married man, and his wife was with him at the time of the shooting. Ewing was single and was highly esteemed. He was generally well thought of, but inclined to ce wild. The trouble grew out of a quarrel about two weeks ago, when Ewing struck Quilling with a stone.

50 YEARS A BISHOP

The Venerable Pontiff Leo, XIII., Celebrates His Golden Jubilee.

60,000 PEOPLE IN ST. PETER'S.

The Special Jubilee Mass Fills the Sacred Edifice.

PILGRIMS RECEIVE A BLESSING.

ROME, Feb. 22.—At daybreak the pealing of church bells announced the celebration of the pope's episcopal jubilee. By 4 o'clock thousands of pilgrims, tourists and citizens were crowded before the doors of St. Peter's. At 5 o'clock two battalions of infantry in full uniform were drawn up before the cathedral, so as to be ready to help the 200 or more gendarmes in preserving order. The crowd swelled steadily but remained quiet, despite the tremendous pressure caused by some 5,000 ticket-holders in their hopeless struggle to get near the doors. At 6 o'clock the cathedral doors were opened, and the foremost of the crowd swept in. Within half an hour the great building was packed to the steps. Thirty thousand pilgrims and 25,000 or 30,000 Catholics from this city gained admission. Not fewer than 40,000 persons, many of them ticket-holders, were turned away by the military, who cleared the spaces round the building so as to prevent disorder when the service closed.

The pope entered the cathedral at 9:45, pale but smiling, and apparently in somewhat better health than usual. The cathedral rang with tumultuous cheering as the pope was borne toward the altar. His holiness officiated at the special jubilee mass, intoning the opening words of the *Te Deum* and giving his blessing in a clear, penetrating voice. The mass lasted until 10:45, but apparently did not fatigue his holiness. He remained in the cathedral 45 minutes after the celebration and then proceeded to his apartments. The crowds dispersed slowly. At noon most of them had gone, and a quarter of an hour later the military withdrew. This afternoon the Irish pilgrims attended service in the church of St. Sylvester and were blessed by Cardinal Logue. The English pilgrims at St. George's received the blessing from Cardinal Vaughan.

The weather has been magnificent all day. The air has been mild and dry, and the sun has shone uninterruptedly. This evening St. Peter's and all the other churches, all the convents and hundreds of private houses are illuminated. The streets are thronged and the square in front of St. Peter's is almost impassable. Without exception, however, the people have been perfectly orderly. Not an arrest has been reported. King Humbert and Queen Margaret took their usual drive through the city to-day and everywhere were saluted respectfully.

The scene at the cathedral was brilliant and impressive. The interior was hung in crimson and profusely dressed with flowers. The pope, in full canonicals, was borne on the sedia gestatoria up the nave to the altar, accompanied by a gorgeous procession of richly clad and bejeweled cardinals and officers of the Swiss guards. The pope's movements during mass and the energy of voice and gesture as he gave the blessing astonished the people.

A transparency before the Belgian college in Rome attracted a group of Liberals who shouted, "Long live Italy," to which Catholics replied, "Long live the papacy." There was a little excitement and gendarmes removed the transparency. Otherwise nothing occurred to mar the peace and pleasure of the day.

NEW JERSEY CATHOLICS.

A Jubilee Concert at Which Bishop Wigger Makes an Address.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Feb. 22.—The pope's jubilee concert took place at the Academy of Music in this city this afternoon and was attended by many prominent priests and laymen from all the Catholic parishes of the diocese. Bishop Wigger was present and made an address from the stage explaining the pope's encyclical letters in regard to Free Masonry and the labor question.

He said that the Catholic church was opposed to all secret societies, but the pope had selected Masonry for illustration because it was the most prominent secret order in the world. The music services were conducted by Prof. Dossert, organist of St. Bridget's church, Jersey City, and composer of the "Pope's Jubilee Mass," which is to be sung in Rome next summer.

NEW YORK CATHOLICS.

They Ask For the Restoration of the Pope's Temporal Power.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—The fiftieth anniversary of the consecration of Leo XIII. as a bishop of the Roman church was celebrated by the members of the Catholic club to-night. Incidentally, or perhaps by design, the restoration of his holiness to the temporal power was made the keynote of the addresses and embodied in a resolution expressing the concerted views of the club on this rather important question. Archbishop Corrigan, who was the principal speaker of the evening, insisted on that point in his remarks on the characteristics and career of the present head of the Roman church.

GIBBONS ON THE POPE.

The Great Pontiff's Supremacy the Cardinal's Sermon Theme.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 22.—Cardinal Gibbons, all the priests attached to the cathedral, Rev. Dr. Magnien and all the Sulpician fathers and seminarians in the Seminary of St. Mary and St. Sulpice, together with an immense congregation, united to-day in the cathedral in the service of solemn high mass, the occasion being to unite with the holy father himself in Rome in the celebration of his elevation to the episcopate 50 years ago. Cardinal Gibbons preached the sermon, dwelling principally upon the supremacy of the pope.

"You might as well," said he, "shut out the light of day and the air of heaven from your daily walk as to exclude the pope from his legitimate sphere in the hierarchy of the church. The history of the United States, with the president left out, would be more intelligible than the history of the church with the exclusion of the vicar of the Christ. The supremacy of the pope has been denied by men who chafed under the salutary discipline of the church and were unwilling to abide by the decision of the holy see. David did not cease to be king after Absalom had sought to dethrone him. A yearning has gone forth from many noble and earnest hearts for the union of christendom. But there can be only one secure oasis for this union—that established by Christ Himself—the recognition of Peter and his successors as the center of spiritual authority. He who would build upon any other foundation builds upon sand. Any other design but this would result in a tower of Babel. May the day be hastened when we will all worship at the same altar—having one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all.

"Let us pray for the illustrious pontiff, Leo XIII., who is to-day celebrating the golden jubilee of his episcopate. A pontiff who has left the impress of his character upon almost every nation of the civilized world; who has his finger upon the pulse of the people, and has sympathy with their legitimate aspirations—above all, a pontiff who loves America and cherishes her civil and political institutions."

New Orleans Faithful Celebrate.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 22.—The episcopal jubilee of his holiness, Pope Leo XIII., was commemorated in every Catholic church of this city to-day with all the pomp, grandeur and majesty which the ritual is susceptible to display. At the St. Louis cathedral and the Church of the Immaculate Conception (Jesuit) the services were of a high order of excellence and interest and were attended by an immense congregation of worshipers.

A Greeting to America.

ROME, Feb. 22.—Through Cardinal Rampollo the pope sends a message of greeting to America on the occasion of his jubilee, in which he expresses his unswerving affection for that country.

Cincinnati Catholics Celebrate.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 22.—The episcopal jubilee of Pope Leo XIII. was observed in all the Catholic churches of Cincinnati to-day.

AN INSULT TO IRISHMEN.

The Times Summoned to Retract Before the Commons.

LONDON, Feb. 22.—In the house of commons to-day, objection was taken by Sir Thomas Esmonde to a statement publicly made by Viscount Wolmer, Unionist, that Irish members of parliament subsisted on contributions made by the Gladstonian caucus. Mr. Thomas Sexton informed the house that the *Times* had used the assertions of Viscount Wolmer as facts, and had seized the chance to heap lying calumnies upon the Irish members. Notwithstanding the *Times* and Viscount Wolmer, Mr. Gladstone's majority would be wiped out if the Irish mercenaries did not receive stipends from the liberal party fund, or the private liberality of rich English partisans. Such statements were utter falsehoods. He demanded that the speaker enforce an apology from Viscount Wolmer and that the article in the *Times* be declared a gross breach of the privileges of the house.

The speaker suggested to Viscount Wolmer that the proper course for the statement he should apologize. Viscount Wolmer acted on the suggestion, curtly expressed regret for the statement and tendered his apology to the house.

Mr. Sexton then declared that the editor of the *Times* should be compelled to apologize at the bar of the house.

Lord Randolph Churchill sympathy with the Irish members. The publication in which corruption was distinctly charged constituted a breach of privilege.

The chancellor of the exchequer, Mr. Sexton's motion citing the editor of the *Times*, and then resumed debate on the home rule bill. Lord Randolph Churchill argued at length against the passage of the measure for which there was no real necessity, and fraught with danger to the future integrity of the empire, it adopted. He closed by predicting that if the bill passed the house the English people would support the lords in rejecting it.

After a few speeches from Irish members the house adjourned.

HOME RULE DEBATE.

The Bill Comes Up For Second Reading March 13.

LONDON, Feb. 22.—In the house of commons to-day Mr. Chamberlain resumed the debate on the home rule bill, and declared that it sowed the seeds of future discontent, and paved the way to demands that would be certain to be urged when England's difficulties gave Ireland's opportunity. Instead of guaranteeing imperial unity the bill involved risk to the existence of the United Kingdom. He hesitated to think of what the country's position would be in time of war. "Supposing," Mr. Chamberlain asked, "that Great Britain became involved in war with the United States—which heaven forbid, for it would be fratricide—Ireland might owe gratitude to England, but did she not owe gratitude to the United States? [Unionist cheers.]

Hon. Edward Blake, Nationalist, said the bill amply secured the supremacy of the imperial parliament. The right hon. Leonard H. Courtney reproached Mr. Gladstone with stirring up international strife through delusive attempts to give Ireland separate government. The Hon. George J. Goschen severely criticised the bill and especially the financial clauses. The bill was then read for the first time, and the second reading was fixed for March 13.

CARLISLE'S SACRIFICE.

He Relinquishes a Life-Time's Hopes by Going Into the Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—A parting dinner was given to Senator Carlisle to-night by his late associates. Senator Voorhees spoke in eulogy of President Harrison, saying that his foreign policy would go into history and challenge the world's admiration. Mr. Manderson referred to history which showed that Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and other statesmen stepped from the treasury to the White House, and asked, "Who knows but what history will repeat itself?"

Mr. Carlisle and Senator Vest spoke of the growing non-partisan character of the senate.

Mr. Vest said: "I hope I do not violate any personal relations in stating that when the president-elect called upon Mr. Carlisle to assume the duties of the position he has accepted, Mr. Carlisle replied: 'Every desire I have, every hope I have cherished would be shattered to pieces by going into this cabinet. It would virtually end my public career.' John G. Carlisle deserves the thanks of every honest man for his sacrifice.

HIS LOSS $60,000.

Gov. McKinley Will Protec His Indorsements to the Last Dollar.

HIS FRIENDS READY WITH HELP.

A Personal Obligation Is All the Security They Ask.

FEELING AT THE MAJOR'S HOME.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Feb. 22.—Governor McKinley, who remained here last night to ascertain the exact extent of his liability as an indorser on the paper of Robert L. Walker, the banker and manufacturer who failed yesterday, was out early this morning at the office of Attorney H. K. Taylor. The governor was as suave and affable as though waiting to respond to an after-dinner toast, instead of having been brought to a realizing sense that his friendship for Walker would cost him a fortune. He was averse to speaking of the failure and refrained from any criticism of his friend.

"When I was informed of the failure," said he, "I supposed that my signature was on perhaps $15,000, but not to exceed $20,000 of Mr. Walker's paper. When I talked with Mr. Walker last night and learned from him that the amount would reach $60,000, it was a surprise, I assure you. In fact, I was not prepared for it. What I intend to do, is to at once pay every dollar of paper on which I am indorser that is past due. Some of it has not matured, I understand, and runs to April or May. All that will be called in and paid off promptly, as I desire to have the matter settled as speedily as possible. One thing I desire the public to know, and that is that I did not have a dollar's worth of interest in any of the investments or enterprises of Mr. Walker, and when he asked me to indorse for him I did it as a friend without expecting the slightest recompense; and I sincerely hope that no one will be unjust enough to attach any moral obliquity to me. I acted simply as one friend would a brother, and will pay every cent that my signature on the paper of Mr. Walker calls for."

FRIENDS IN NEED.

Prior ty leaving for Clevela nd to-day to meet his wife the governor was called upon by a large number of private citizens who tendered their regrets for his financial trouble. When it became known last night that Governor McKinley would probably lose every dollar he has, several well known citizens possessing abundant means decided to show their friendship in a practical manner and tender him sympathy of a substantial character. When they requested him to name the amount he needed in the present emergency the governor was visibly affected, and for the first time nearly broke down. He declined to name any amount and $10,000 was placed at his disposal, as a loan, to be repaid at his own convenience, the gentlemen refusing to accept anything from him as security except his personal obligation. This morning it was ascertained that similar action had been taken by a number of wealthy men at Cleveland, who will advance the governor all he may desire on the same terms. One of the men here who offered the loan said:

"Governor McKinley has always kept out of speculation, refusing to invest in railroads, mines, or other corporations, and is comparatively poor; while other men in public life, holding advantage of opportunities offered, have become millionaires and had their reputations smirched by being connected with questionable schemes. The governor has kept his skirts clear, his reputation is untarnished, and when such a man gets into financial trouble through no fault of his own, it is a pleasure to tender him substantial assistance."

THE AMOUNT IS LARGE.

Nearly a complete list of the Walker paper bearing Governor McKinley's signature was seen to-day. The ammount in the aggregate is $60,000. It is believed now that in any event it will not exceed $65,000. Accountants are at work on the affairs of Mr. Walker and will furnish a complete statement in a day or two. It is already known, however, that every dollar he has will be swept away and he will be left penniless.

A run was made on the Girard Savings bank to-day of which Mr. Walker is president, but it didn't continue long as every claim was paid promptly on demand. There is every assurance that this bank, and also the Farmers National at Poland, of which he was also president, are entirely safe, as neither had been handling any of his paper for some time.

The reorganization of the Youngstown Stamping Company will continue in operation. This is the plan of stockholders, and every creditor thus far seen is he

ARE NOW IN JAIL.

One of the Leechburg Bank Robbers Trailed in the Snow and Trapped.

CROWDS WANTED TO LYNCH THEM.

The Little Borough Is Now Excited to a Terrible Pitch.

LOCKUP GUARDED BY REVOLVERS.

Angry Mobs Attempted to Take the Prisoners From the Constables.

SCENES AT KITTANNING DEPOT.

Over 8,000 People Violently Demanded Public Execution.

THE CRIMINALS CONFESS AT THE JAIL

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

LEECHBURG, PA., Feb. 22.—This usually quiet borough was the scene of indescribable excitement and violence throughout the day over the cold-blooded murder of one of its most respected citizens, Wm. C. Schafer, at the hands of a desperate bank robber. The streets were filled with people all night and during the early morning reeking with the passions of semi-civilized beings. Thirsting for the blood of the two men confined in the lockup who are alleged to have committed the murder, men, women and children flocked along Market street and howled for vengeance on the heads of the prisoners. "Hang them," "shoot them," "crucify them," the female members of the mob yelled in numbers now and then. And it was all that Constable Dick Collar could do with the aid of his improvised deputies to keep the men from entering the borough jail and taking both the strangers to their doom.

With armed revolvers Collar and his assistants warned the crowds to keep back and not attempt to molest the men in their charge. Brickbats, cobblestones and huge snowballs fell on the roof and by the doorway of the lockup in piles. Hats were broken and so were many bones. There was no let-up in the violent hurricane of anger until late in the forenoon when Justice of the Peace Kifer and Jos. G. Beale took matters in hand and pleaded with the people.

Around the bank building and its back where poor Schafer lost his life yelled the crowds for hours, demanding the public execution of the prisoners in satiation of their thirst for revenge. And so it was for the greater portion of the day until the men were removed to the county jail at Kittanning.

WANTED REVENGE.

At the West Penn railway station the surging mob attempted to take the prisoners from the constables, and in so doing almost crushed the victims senseless. Extremely violent as was this scene, it isn't to be compared with the reception given the jail party at Kittanning. Here a crowd of 3,000 men took complete possession of the Allegheny Valley railroad depot, and almost mobbed to death the prisoners. At the entrance to the jail fully 5,000 people took their stand and endeavored with their might to take the prisoners from the keepers.

In both towns talk of murder and attempted robbery was on every tongue, and it would be difficult to describe the intense anger of the inhabitants or the forcible manner in which they manifested it.

An inquest was held here at noon today and the proceedings threw much more light on the cause of Schafer's murder.

The two men who are now in the Armstrong county jail are queer looking specimens of humanity. One of them was secured by a posse about seven miles from the murder scene early this morning, and the cleverness and manner of his capture would do credit to Scotland yard and all the fiction stories told about it.

They give their names as Charles Sprague and Francis Murphy. The former is the notorious "Doc" Sprague, known in Pittsburgh as a cheat peddler, a street and circus fakir, and general all-round confidence man. A little of his local history will be found further on in this story. The man who gave the name of Murphy admitted this evening to THE POST correspondent that he merely took the name of the famous temperance lecturer on the spur of the moment. In a confession which is given below in substance he admitted to THE POST correspondent alone in his cell that his name was William Ryan.

STORY OF THE CRIME.

Wm. C. Schafer, the victim of the shooting, lived on Floral avenue, this town. He leaves a wife and three children to mourn his loss. He was a sheet roller by occupation and moved here seven years ago from McKeesport. The recital of the crime as it was detailed at the inquest here to-day differs from the stories already published very materially.

It was shortly after 7 o'clock last evening when Harry Ashbaugh, who works in a printing office on the third floor of the bank building, ran to the council room and informed those gathered there that there were thieves in the bank. The election of a burgess was at the time in process. Dropping everything else Collar, the borough constable, rushed out with Wm. C. Schafer, Sam Anderson and Sam McCulloch. The bank was but a few doors above. Anderson ran into a drug-store on the opposite side of the street and borrowed a revolver. The other men went to the back of the bank building and Anderson posted several men in front to prevent the burglars' escape before joining the party at the back.

They remained there but a minute, when one of the men appeared at the door. He was ordered to throw up his hands by the constable. With an oath upon his lips he fired at the men in front of him two or three times. The shots were returned by Anderson and Collar, but without taking effect. Several more shots came from the doorway during the succeeding seconds, and the bullet from one pierced the heart of William C. Schafer. He staggered toward Collar, who laid him down upon the snow.

The bullet had entered the left side about six inches below the left nipple and about four inches below the axhilla. The ball penetrated the walls of the chest, passed through the lower lobe of the left lung, and into the left chamber of the heart. The bullet was found resting in the diaphragm on the right side by Dr. J. A. Armstrong. After passing through the apex of the heart the force expended caused the upward glancing of the 32-caliber ball.

The man who fired it dashed from out the doorway, and with a bound cleared the fence. By the side of the building, however, there was a deep cellar, the ruin of a burned dwelling, and into this, which was full of snow and ice, the fellow plunged. Just as quickly he got out and was given chase. He was lost sight of in a few minutes. Meantime another of the murderous ruffians had escaped by the front door.

THE FIRST CAPTURE.

The crowd of men and boys that were assembled there started after him. His first trick was to plunge into the crowd and ask who had done the shooting. He seemed as anxious as the balance for the capture of the murderer. Constable Collar rushed at the fellow, and after grabbing him charged him with the killing. He denied that he was one of the thieves, but was quickly placed in the lockup. A posse of men were then organized to start in pursuit of the other robber. It was headed by Stewart McCune and J. T. Wagner. Following the direction that the escaped murderer had taken toward the railway tracks, they got the first scent of a trail half a mile outside of town. The shoe marks were visible in the snow, and with the aid of lamps and torches the tramp was continued. Three of the hunting party flagged a train half a mile below Valley junction and rode as far as Freeport. Here the others joined them shortly afterward and the trail was resumed. In a deep ravine on the hill slopes about three-quarters of a mile south the snow tracks led. Here the shoe marks of more than one man were discovered and the party again divided.

THE SECOND CAPTURE.

McCune, followed by three of his companions, continued up the hill for 40 yards, when they came upon the object of their search. McCune ordered him to surrender, which he did without objection. He then admitted but afterward denied that he was one of the bank robbers, and gave his name as Francis Murphy, and said he was from California. He said he threw away a soft hat between this town and Schenley. Fifteen dollars, a tooth brush, a pocketknife and several minor articles were found upon him, and he was marched back to the lockup in this town, where the other prisoner was also confined.

The anger of the people knew no bounds. They gathered round the shaky looking frame building called the lockup and demanded the execution of the prisoners at once. Constable Collar and Mr. Wagner, whom he had deputized, compelled the mob to keep back with pointed revolvers. Bank President Joseph G. Beagle and Justice of the Peace J. B. Kifer aided as far as possible in the preservation of order. They maintained that in so far as the lynching of the prisoners was concerned, but in no other way. From one end of the town to the other the howling mob cried to hang them. This was the condition of the borough all last night. Early this morning the crowds were reinforced, and a number of the more level-headed citizens were deputized to guard the lockup. This they did with reluctance, as everybody wished to see the ruffians meet their fate right on the scene of their crime.

THE INQUEST.

At 1 o'clock to-day Justice Kifer called together a jury on the order of Coroner Lemmon, who instructed that an inquest be held at once and that the prisoners be taken to jail as soon as possible. The following jury was empaneled: Jos. G. Beale foreman, John P. Killingsworth, O. H. Tebay, John W. McCulloch, W. J. Steele and J. M. Anderson. After viewing the remains of the murdered man the inquest was begun at Mr. Kifer's office. Drs. J. A. Armstrong, N. O. Heilman and McMains testified to having made the post-mortem examination, and that the cause of death was the effects of a 32-caliber bullet wound.

T. M. Marshall said he saw one of the men enter the bank building by a window at the back. He saw him fire three times and then escape over the fence. Harry Asbaugh repeated the story of giving the alarm, but could not say he would know the men again if he saw them. Sam Anderson told of the murderous attack made upon himself, McCulloch, Collar and Schafer. He felt sure there were three men in the bank building. Like the recital of a story he graphically told of the capture of Ryan, "alias" Murphy. He said the scouting party followed the tracks which ran in a line with the Allegheny Valley railway, and described the catching of the fellow by McCune. After leaving Schenley they followed him toward Allegheny Valley junction, where they joined the Whiterock party. Leaving the heath, they found him in hiding on the bank of the snow-covered ravine. He recognized Murphy as the man who fired from the back doorway of the bank.

N. K. Collar, the borough constable, then detailed his part in the scene; how he stood before the man when fire was opened by the burglar, and he emptied the contents of his own revolver in an endeavor to shoot down the criminal. He described the appearance of both men minutely and identified the prisoners as the men who did the shooting. The prisoners, he said, told him there were four in the robbing party and that they all came from Pittsburgh.

J. T. Wagner corroborated Anderson's story of Murphy's capture and said that the latter had refused to say anything in connection with the attempted burglary and murder. Detective Finney, Collar stated, recognized one of the men as "Doc" Sprague, the notorious pedding jeweler who cheated a number of Tarentum people out of their money three weeks ago. Both men he stated had said they came here from Pittsburgh on the noon train yesterday. Moses Doyle then swore that he found a number of 38-caliber bullets on the person of Sprague after he was arrested.

At this point the prisoners, heavily handcuffed, were led from the lockup to the little parlor where the inquest was being held. Sprague endeavored to look as innocent and foolish as he could, and politely asked for a cuspidor in which to expectorate. He had on a light overcoat and a respectable suit of heavy tweed. A heavy watch and chain, white shirt and turned down collar and made-up necktie completed his apparel. Murphy, or Ryan, was dressed in black with an overcoat of medium weight and, with precisely the same kind of shirt collar and necktie as his pal wore. They were both identified by several witnesses, and were then heard themselves.

SPRAGUE'S STORY.

Sprague said his presence here was caused by the fact that he wanted to secure a license to peddle in the town on Saturday next. He said he knew Dr. Wyckoff, a citizen of the borough, well. Dr. Wyckoff was sent for and admitted having met the man at Tarentum last fall. He denied knowing Ryan, although the latter to THE POST correspondent admitted afterward that he knew the doctor intimately. The jury's verdict was of murder against the prisoners.

They were taken from the 'squire's office in the center of a most excited mob that hurled stones and bricks at them. Curses were poured hot upon their heads, and again did the constables have to resort to their revolvers to protect their prisoners from violence. At 4 o'clock they were taken from the lockup again and conveyed to the depot. The mob in waiting had increated trebly and numbered nearly 4,000 persons. Their yells and oaths could be heard a mile away during the walk to the station. And here the waiting room was instantly filled.

THE PRISONERS BEATEN.

The men piled upon the prisoners and beat them unmercifully. Despite the desperate efforts of the constables the prisoners were dragged handcuffed arm in arm upon the floor. As the train drew up to the platform a wild rush was made to the outside, and the miserable wretches were kicked and beaten all the way. The mob, now almost incensed to madness, piled upon the steps of the smoking car and instantly filled the compartment. Several fisticuffs took place and resulted in Constable Dick Collar dramatically calling upon every man present to become a deputy.

Sore and bloody, and trembling like autumn leaves, both prisoners crouched into the last seat, and there remained under the protection of the constables. As the train moved off the screams and groans of that wild mob rent the air like a thunder storm. The journey was continued to West Penn Junction without incident. But here a crowd of smaller dimensions met them. They were not molested, however.

At 5:05 the party boarded a train for Kittanning. All went well until the arrival there. And the scenes that followed baffles description. Three thousand men and women and many of the most respectable citizens gathered round the train.

When Sprague and Ryan alighted they were put in a large sleigh in charge of the constables and two local police officers. The mob pressed forward with force and several attempts were made to pull the prisoners from their seats.

A LIVELY TIME.

Swelling in proportions the crowd followed the sleighs to the jail. There 5,000 people had already assembled, and almost with one voice they cried "Hang them." With the impulse given them, they rushed at the prisoners, who were by this time mounting the jail steps, and threw constables, policemen and their charges all in a heap on the icy landing above. Sheriff McNeese and the jail door open already, and as the bodies of the men comprising the jail party were thrown with violence within, almost crushed to suffocation, the riotous crowd crushed toward the entrance. They demanded the immediate death of both prisoners, and for fully an hour could not be gotten to leave the vicinity.

Shaking with fright Sprague and Ryan were put in cells, where they were interviewed half an hour later by THE POST correspondent. From them a partial confession of the crime was obtained.

Ryan said he has no home in particular, and arrived in Pittsburgh about seven or eight months ago from Chicago. He has a sweetheart in Bradford, Pa., named Nettie Bailey, who says she lives on Cottage row. His only means of living is by card playing. He came here last evening on the 7:37 P. M. train in company with Sprague. At the inquest he denied having seen Sprague until arrested. He next endeavored to relate that a noise in the bank building attracted their attention, but afterward admitted that he and Sprague went into the building together.

NOT AFRAID TO HANG.

Two cells farther out in the row Sprague was found. Starting out, he gave as his references a number of Pittsburgh business men. When told that his pal was likely to tell the truth he cried: "I'm not afraid to hang. All I care about is that the mob is liable to break in here and murder me." He gave the interviewer the following message to send for him:

"Hugh McCue, in care of Penn hotel, Reading, Pa. In jail; great trouble; come at once. 'Doc.'"

The bank which these men attempted to rob is a State institution maintained by local stockholders. Jos. G. Beale is the president, John Hill cashier, and Edward Hill, his son, assistant cashier. A safe of post business is also carried on. The vaults are large and of modern pattern, fire and burglar proof inside. There was $25,000 cash in the safes when Sprague and Ryan were found in there. The town is mourning for the untimely death of Wm. Schafer. His remains will be interred on Friday.

"Doc" Sprague is well known in Pittsburgh, and his associates are well known to the police. Sprague boards at 45 Fourth avenue, and is known to have been in town Tuesday and voted, and was in his room as late as 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The house at 45 Fourth avenue where he boarded is run by a woman named Mrs. Bishop. She informed a POST reporter yesterday that Sprague was not married but a woman was living with him. This woman is tall, a brunette and strikingly handsome. She has been an inmate of several houses of ill repute in the city and is known as Rose Sprague. She was in great distress over her lover's misfortune and kept repeating "Doc didn't do it, I know he didn't do it." Her home is on the Southside, but she refused to say on what street. She announced her determination of going to Kittanning this morning to see Sprague.

A TWICE TOLD TALE.

A Man Swears That Sullivan Was Drugged Last September.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 22.—And now comes one Lee Townsend and makes an affidavit that to the best of his knowledge and belief John L. Sullivan was fixed the night he entered the ring at New Orleans. Mr. Townsend is honestly convinced of this fact. "Are you one of those people who believe Sullivan was drugged?" the reporter asked. "I am perfectly convinced of it," was the reply. "The afternoon of the fight we had him examined by a prominent New Orleans physician who pronounced him physically sound. I sat in a box with the doctor that night, and when Sullivan entered the arena the doctor exclaimed: 'There's something wrong here. That's not the same man I examined this afternoon.' He was right. Sullivan fought like a cow. He ought to have been whipped in two rounds. How was the job done? Why, we never let a meal go up to John in New Orleans that Casey didn't examine. But the last meal he took before the fight got through without inspection. I was in Sullivan's room when it was brought in by a hotel servant. I asked him where was Casey's man, and he said that both the trainer and his boy were busy. I think that meal did the trick."

STATE COLLEGE'S GLORY.

The Fine New Engineering Building Appropriately Dedicated.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

BELLEFONTE, PA., Feb. 22.—The new engineering building of the Pennsylvania State college was dedicated to-day. Governor Pattison, ex-Governor Beaver and many others of State and national prominence took part in the exercises, the program of which was published in Sunday's POST. The program was carried out as printed. At noon a banquet was served, at which General Beaver was toastmaster, and many brief speeches made. In the evening a ball was held in the Armory building, and in addition to the guests from afar the local elite attended in great numbers.

Mother and Child Cremated.

OTTUMWA, IA., Feb. 22.—The residence of Adolph Neise was burned this morning and his wife and child were cremated.

GREAT FEBRUARY BLIZZARD.

An Awful Storm Raging in the Eastern States.

RAILWAY TRAFFIC AT A STAND.

Pennsylvania Comes in For Her Share of the Weather.

MANY COAL MINES CANNOT BE OPERATED

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—Throughout this State, New England and Pennsylvania a fierce blizzard is raging to-day. In this city snow fell continuously from last night until this afternoon, when the snow fall gave place to a gale which banked and drifted the snow in disagreeable quantities in many of the streets. Throughout the State train service in many localities is suspended, and the roads are entirely abandoned. At Catskill, Hudson and Saugerties the streets are practically deserted, and the roads leading to the surrounding country are impassable. Railroad communication has been interrupted on all railroads leading to Kingston. Trains are stalled on the Ulster & Delaware and Wall Kill Valley railroads, the rock cuts, of which there are many on both of these roads, being filled with snow to a depth of from 8 to 10 feet. On the latter road trains have been unable to go beyond Forest Glen since Saturday last owing to the filling of a cut, and the present storm has made things much worse.

All the regular trains on the Boston & Albany railroad have been abandoned. A special train from Springfield was made up this afternoon. From all over the State reports of damage are coming in, and the storm is pronounced the worst one of the season. In New England a like condition of things is reported. A perfect blizzard has been blowing all day at Vergennes, Vt., the roads are blocked and business is generally suspended, and the drifts in the streets are from four to nine feet deep.

ELECTRIC LINES CRIPPLED.

From Dover, N. H., the storm is reported as terrible. A high wind has prevailed, and 11 inches of snow fell since 8 o'clock this morning. The electric road between here and Somersworth has been blocked, and it has been impossible to get it open. All trains have double-headers, and even then are over an hour late. A snow plow from Portland got stuck here and had to be shoveled out. The mail on the stage which left Strafford and Northwood yesterday morning got here at 11 this morning. The stage could not start back to-day.

At Hartford, Conn., it has been snowing since 11 o'clock last night and at 2 o'clock the fall was over a foot. There was considerable snow on the ground before. All trains are delayed and a complete block is now expected. Many trains are overdue. No cars are being run to-day on the electric line between this city and East Hartford and Glastonbury. The snow is still falling. At Lowell, Mass., 15 inches of snow fell up to noon. Business is tied up. Electric car men worked all night to keep the tracks clear, but at 8 o'clock this morning gave up the effort. Cars were blocked along the various routes and horses pulled them to the stations. The storm will be more disastrous than the March blizzard of four years ago. It is still snowing and drifting.

Woonsocket, R. I., reports that to-day's storm has again thrown things into confusion, particularly on the New York & New England railroad branch between Woonsocket and Newton highlands, Mass. Travel has been almost at a standstill all day. The first westbound train arrived here seven hours late, and no train will reach here from Boston via that line till evening. On the Consolidated road the trains were but slightly delayed.

At Worcester, Mass., this afternoon the storm increased in severity, and the temperature took a slight drop. Passenger trains are from one to two hours late from the West. The Chicago train due at 6:28 A. M. was over five hours late, as well as the Modoc. Two engines are used on all trains. The snow has begun to drift.

WORSE IN PENNSYLVANIA.

In Pennsylvania matters are even worse. A Scranton dispatch says that the mantle of snow which now envelops Northeastern Pennsylvania measures 30 inches on the level, 16 inches having been added by a storm which began last evening, and has continued without cessation to this hour. Railroads everywhere are blockaded and no trains whatever have passed over the Jefferson branch of the Delaware & Hudson gravity railroad to Honedale this week, owing to the Sunday night's blizzard, and the present storm adds further to the blockade.

Fears of danger from drifts on the Pocono mountains are putting the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad people on their guard. This afternoon relief trains with hundreds of section hands, shop employes and mine workmen will be sent out to assist in raising any blockade that may arise. They will be amply provisioned so as to relieve passengers on any trains that may be stalled. The deep snow has forced idleness at every mine in this section of the anthracite regions.

Later the storm changed into a terrific northwester, and the wind is hurling the snow into massive drifts everywhere. No trains have come from New York to-day, and the blockade on all other roads, besides the Lackawanna, seems almost complete. An unknown woman, attempting to cross the Delaware & Hudson track at Oliphant this morning, failed to see or hear an approaching engine by reason of the snow storm and was run down and killed.

MANY TRAINS DELAYED.

Pottsville reports that the heaviest snow storm for many years has been in progress throughout the coal regions since 7 o'clock last evening, and this morning had reached a depth of 14 inches at that point, while in some places thereabouts it is reported 18 to 20 inches. A brisk wind has sprung up and the snow is drifting badly in all quarters. Railroad trains are badly delayed while the collieries about the region are entirely suspended. The Schuylkill electric railroad is completely snowed under and no cars are able to run. The storm continues unabated.

Susquehanna says the great storm continues throughout that section, and through passenger trains on the main line of the New York, Lake Erie & Western are running from three to four hours late. Freight trains are attempting to move eastward with four and five locomotives. The Jefferson division of the New York, Lake Erie & Western, between this point and Carbondale, Pa., and the Pennsylvania division of the Delaware & Hudson road, between Carbondale and Nineveh, N. Y., are entirely blocked, and no effort is being made to move trains. Suburban turnpikes are blocked with drifts from 10 to 20 feet high and stage and mail routes are abandoned. At Hazelton the storm set in at 3 o'clock yesterday, and at 10 o'clock this morning was raging furiously. The snow drifted so thickly that all traffic was seriously impeded. A number of trains have been abandoned. Others are using two engines, and are arriving two hours behind time. No trains are running over the Schuylkill division of the Lehigh Valley road. A passenger train from Delano ran into a 10-foot snow dritt at Lofty, and was snowbound five hours. A gang of section men were sent from this city with two extra engines to liberate the train.

11 INCHES OF SNOW AT HARRISBURG.

At Harrisburg snow to the depth of 11 inches fell last night and greatly impeded travel and traffic. In the Lykens valley it is 13 inches deep. Street car travel has been greatly impeded and all the trains on the railroads are greatly behind time. Country roads are closed by deep drifts and farmers on the way to the city had to cut roads across the fields.

Lancaster says the storm of last night proved the worst of the season. Reports from all sections state that the roads are drifted. The passenger train from Reading on the Reading & Lancaster railway, due here at 9:14 this morning, is stuck in a snowdrift at the junction, and two engines which were sent to its assistance are fast in a six-foot snowbank at Petersburg.

REDS ON A RAMPAGE.

FRANTIC OVER THE PROPOSED TREATY WITH RUSSIA.

Their Flag Flaunted at a Buffalo Meeting Last Night.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

BUFFALO, Feb. 22.—The Russians and Poles of this city are greatly agitated over the rumored treaty with Russia whereby all nihilists captured in this country are to be delivered to Russia. The many nihilists are frantic over the possibility of such a treaty being made and are doing their best to stir up the foreign element in order to have them protest against the proposed action of the government.

At a meeting held at Union hall tonight and attended by over 2,000 Russians and Poles the red flag was waved. Abraham Cahan of Chicago and Boris Reinstein of this city were the speakers. They spoke in German and Russian, and inveighed bitterly against the treaty makers. They said it was a shame to America that such a thing was contemplated, and they did their best to arouse their hearers to organization. The audience manifested much excitement and was well worked up by the orators. Anna Reinstein Moglova and her husband, Boris Reinstein, are under the ban of the "White Czar" for participation in nihilistic plots intended to take the life of that ruler.

To a reporter Mrs. Reinstein declared the sentiments of nihilism regarding the extradition clause in the new treaty.

"It is a shame and a disgrace," she said, "that this country should think of such a thing." Mrs. Reinstein talked at some length and threw out some dark hints of an uprising if the treaty should be ratified.

A CAUSTIC CRITICISM.

Harrison's Position on the Silver Question Gets a Shaking Up.

LONDON, Feb. 23.—The *Standard* in a leader on the silver position of the United States this morning, compares President Harrison's attitude with that of Nero fiddling while Rome burned, and suggests ironically that the Americans must be proud of their chief magistrate. "Anything more hopeless than his inability to grasp the situation," continues the *Standard*, "cannot be conceived. It seems that there must be a severe shock in America before the people will show themselves wiser than their rulers and stop the creation of silver certificates masqueraded as money of full value."

The Vienna correspondent of the *Standard* remarks this morning the ease with which Austria has obtained gold from America for currency reform, and adds that the expectation of Austrian financiers is, that unless the silver purchase act be repealed soon, many millions more of American gold will find its way to Vienna.

PANHANDLE LITIGATION.

The Judge Decides There Is No Law For Forced Arbitration.

STEUBENVILLE, O., Feb. 22.—Judge Douthitt gave a decision to-day against the parties that are trying to withdraw from the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Railway Company consolidation with the Panhandle stock by having the judge appoint arbitrators to find the value of the stock. He held that the arbitration was void for the reason that the court had no authority to appoint the arbitrators without mutual consent. Also that he is satisfied the statute makes no provision for compulsory arbitration. He made an order setting aside the awards and dismissing the proceedings at the cost of the city and Cross Creek township respectively. The case will be carried to the circuit court.

PRESENTS FOR THE POPE.

Will Reach Nearly a Million and a Half Dollars.

ROME, Feb. 22.—The jubilee presents of money already received by the pope amount to 7,000,000 francs. The Austrian emperor, Austrian archdukes, the archbishop of Prague and the primate of Hungary gave 100,000 francs each. The bishops of Austro-Hungary sent 250,000, the nobility of Bohemia 300,000, Mexican Catholics 150,000; South American Catholics 250,000. Several officials at the vatican have been arrested for having sold tickets of admission to St. Peter's on the occasion of the celebration of mass by the pope. The tickets were sold in direct defiance of orders that admission should be free.

Mexico May Demand Indemnity.

SAN ANTONIO, Feb. 20.—Ex-Attorney General J. H. McLeary, counsel for the Mexican government in the extradition proceedings against Revolutionist Benavides, stated that unless the United States granted the demand for the extradition of Benavides the Mexican government would make a demand for indemnity for loss of life and property sustained in the revolutionist attack upon San Ignacio.

Shot a Child and Then Himself.

ALTOONA, PA., Feb. 22.—James Benson, aged 20, a victim of St. Anthony's dance, employed as hostler at the Ingold hotel, enticed the 14-year-old daughter of the proprietor to his room to-day and murdered her with a revolver. He then shot and fatally wounded himself. He is thought to have been insane.

THE SWITCHMEN STRIKE.

The First Break Made by 300 Men in the Chicago Yards.

PINKERTONS ALREADY ON THE SCENE.

Many of the Railroads Entering the City Tied Up.

ALL WESTERN SWITCHMEN MAY GO OUT

CHICAGO, Feb. 22.—The switchmen and switchtenders on the Chicago & Western Indiana road surprised the officers by going on a strike to-night, and as the road is the belt road over which the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago, the Wabash, Chicago & Eastern Illinois, the Chicago & Erie, the Grand Trunk and the Chicago, Atchison & Santa Fe enter the city not a train over one of those roads was able to leave the city to-night.

The switchmen and switchtenders presented their demand for an increase of wages to President Thomas and Superintendent J. M. Warner of the Western Indiana this morning, and a long conference resulted. The men demanded an increase of 25 per cent in wages, which the officials were not ready to grant at once. It was decided that the parties should meet and go over the ground again. As late as 4 o'clock this afternoon President Thomas declared that there would be no strike and the switchmen said the same. Two hours later, without further talk on either side, business was at a standstill. So little was the strike anticipated that nothing was known of the trouble until the suburban train on the Chicago & Eastern Illinois road, which left the depot at 5:45 o'clock, was halted at Sixteenth street by an open switch. Signals were given the engineer to come ahead, but as he could plainly see the open switch ahead of him, he declined to move, and the passengers were compelled to alight and walk over to the cable line on State street.

The number of men out is not over 300, but there is a strong probability that the strike will spread to other roads. There have been for some time rumors of strikes among the switchmen at the time of the opening of the fair, but that plan was abandoned because the officers of the switchmen's association thought it would appear like blackmailing the railroads to go out then. There is no doubt, however, that the plan to go out unless their demands were granted has been under consideration by the switchmen for a long time.

The employes of the Chicago and Western Indiana are formed into a federation and the cause of one branch of the employes is at once made the cause of all. The police were at once notified of the trouble and Inspector Koch dispatched a heavy force of men to the yards to quell any disturbance, but there was none, the men showing a most peaceable disposition.

The general managers of all the railways entering Chicago over the tracks of the Western Indiana or Belt line held a meeting to-day to arrange a plan of action. The action of the Santa Fe switchmen at Topeka is regarded as an indication that the strike will not be confined to Chicago. The managers will meet again to-morrow, and it is the intention to make all possible preparations to meet the trouble. The Burlington people are not so apprehensive about their switchmen as they are about their engineers. A committee of engineers has arrived here from Iowa to consult with other employes of the Burlington, and also with the management of the road for the purpose of demanding the same rules governing time and pay as prevail with conductors and brakemen. The committee has not yet called upon the officers of the road, and until the claims of the engineers have been presented General Manager Merrill declines to express an opinion on the matter.

At 10 o'clock the police in the yards were reinforced by a detachment of Pinkerton men and a force of detectives in the employ of the road. The detectives and watchmen began work on the switches, and all the trains which should have gone out early in the evening were made up and the last of them sent out by midnight.

DOUBTS SUCH A MOVE.

Grand Master Wilkinson on the Threatened Strike of Switchmen.

S. E. Wilkinson, grand master of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen of America, whose headquarters are at Galesburg, Ill., was in the city yesterday consulting with members of the organization. Mr. Wilkinson stated that he knew nothing about the affairs of the switchmen who have threatened to strike in Chicago. They have demanded 35 to 40 cents an hour, where they are now getting from 25 to 29 cents, which is as high as any switchmen in the country are getting, with the exception of only two or three cities. Mr. Wilkinson stated that he heard through the newspapers that L. W. Rodgers, ex-editor of *Trainmen's Journal*, and E. B. Debs, ex-editor of the *Firemen's Journal*, were spoken of in connection with the strike, and that George W. Howard was leading the movement. In Chicago, Mr. Wilkinson stated, many switchmen were members of the brotherhood of trainmen, who, if they strike, will lose their membership, unless they get authority from the order, which he says they have not.

To strike, members of the order have to submit their grievances first to the company, then to a brotherhood committee. If the committee approves striking, the matter is submitted to a vote of the entire organization, two-thirds of the members of which must sanction it. The matter is then carried into the hands of the executive officers for indorsement. As to the rumors of a general strike of railway men over the country, Mr. Wilkinson said the railway men had just as much at stake in the success of the world's fair and had as much pride in making it a success as anybody. He said that booming the matter was hurting the reputation of trainmen, and there were no grounds for it. As to an opinion on the prospects of a strike, Mr. Wilkinson was chary. He goes to Garrett, O., to-day.

A Conference in Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 22.—General Superintendent J. C. Moorhead of the Erie railway held a long conference with Grand Master Morrissy and other members of the committee representing the Order of Railway Trainmen. The officials are inclined to grant, at least in part, the demands of the men if they will agree to abide by the new schedule until next winter.

A FATAL P. R. R. WRECK.

Two Passengers Killed and Ten Injured in West Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 22.—The northbound Washington express on the Pennsylvania railroad, which left Broad street station at 10:20 this morning, collided with the Morten (Pennsylvania) accommodation train near South street station, West Philadelphia. Four passengers were instantly killed and 10 injured. Three cars of the accommodation train were wrecked. A rumor gained wide circulation that the special train bearing President Harrison from Washington to New York was one of the trains in the collision, This, however, was untrue.

The President was on a special train following the express. His train was delayed about half an hour and then proceeded to New York. The accommodation had the right of way, the express being blocked, but owing to the slippery condition of the tracks the engineer of the express was unable to control his train and the locomotive crashed into the third car of the accommodation.

The killed and injured were confined to the third car of the accommodation, and it was completely wrecked.

The killed were: Rev. James Walker of Rockdale, Delaware county, Mr. Edward L. Mintzer and wife of this city, and Miss Maria R. Reeves of Media, Pa.

Injured—Geo. W. Hines of Media, Miss Genevieve Zane of Swarthmore, Rev. Jacob Wiseman of Clifton Heights, Miss Rachel H. Hillborn of Swarthmore, Mrs. Jas. Walker, wife of the Mr. Walker killed, Miss Kate Karcher of Morton, Pa., W. D. Tinderneath and Morton, J. H. Huntley of Swarthmore, Miss Lillie M. Lewis and George Turner. Nearly all the hurt were injured about the head and face.

THE PAPAL JUBILEE.

Hundreds of Visitors From All Points of the Globe.

ROME, Feb. 22.—The celebration of Pope Leo's episcopal jubilee continued to-day, and the city is brilliant with throngs of visitors and pilgrims from all quarters of the globe. The pope gave a reception to the Armenian patriarch who presented letters of congratulation and gifts from the sultan of Turkay. Afterward Cardinal Logue introduced the Irish pilgrims to the pope. Bishop Francis MacCormack of Galway and Kilmacduagh read a Latin address from Irish Catholics. Pope Leo, replying in latin, thanked them in gracious terms for organizing the pilgrimage, and said that Irish faith, piety and devotion to the vatican were always the same. In closing, the pontiff exhorted the pilgrims to persevere in their attachment to the church.

Every day the pontiff devotes nine hours to the visitors and to receptions to other visitors and shows no trace of fatigue in his features or bearing. He works long into the night. The other night, after the public labors of the day were over, a messenger with documents of pressing importance was sent to the pope with orders to keep the papers until morning, if his holiness had retired to rest. It was then 11 o'clock, but the messenger was astonished to find his holiness at work on his encyclical.

LONDON, Feb. 21.—The queen has telegraphed to the pope: "I congratulate you upon completing the 50 years of your episcopate and sincerely wish you health and happiness."

FIRE IN JEANNETTE.

Scarcity of Water Causes a Loss of $25,000 in the New Town.

JEANNETTE, PA., Feb. 22.—At an early hour this morning flames broke out in the Chinese laundry in the basement of James Bachine's building and spread rapidly. The water was turned on by the volunteer company, but the pressure of the Westmoreland Water Company was deficient, and before the stream reached the blaze the fire was beyond control.

The pool room and lodge hall owned by E. J. Vinton, formerly of Pittsburgh, caught fire from the Bachine building and three other buildings quickly followed. Mr. Vinton loses $3,000 and has no insurance. Two buildings owned by Joseph Diebold were burned. One was occupied by himself as a grocery store and dwelling. The loss on this was $10,000; insurance, $1,000. The other building was occupied by W. J. Meyers as a plumbing shop and dwelling; loss $2,000 on the store and $1,000 on the building; insurance $1,000. The next building was owned by D. W. Knappenberger and used as a meat market and dwelling. The loss is $3,500; insurance $1,500. Gamp Bros. lose their dry goods store and dwelling. Loss, $6,000; insurance, $4,000. Edward Peters, the barber over the Chinese laundry, loser $300.

TO MODERNIZE THE GODDESS.

A Bill to Change Her Appearance Presented by an Iowa Man.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Congressman Butler of Iowa introduced a bill to-day to modernize the figure of the goddess of liberty. She is to be represented by a young woman of full stature with mature developments and proportions, wearing high laced boots reaching midway between the ankle and knee; hose reaching to the thigh; short skirts reaching downward to a point just above the knee; close fitting bodice and sleeves to the elbow and a cap modified from a blue pansy bud. She is to bear for arms at her left hip in place of a staff and lightly suspended over her right shoulder a penholder extended and on her breast instead of a shield an American ballot in black and white.

Johnson Dictates Terms.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—T. W. Eck, manager for Johnson and Rudd, the skaters, has written the following to the Donoghue brothers: "Messrs. Johnson and Rudd traveled from Minneapolis to Red Bank, N. J., to meet Donoghue and all other skaters. They won the championships. Now, if Donoghue or any other skater can defeat Johnson he must skate in Minneapolis inside of 10 days. Donoghue has said Johnson and other skaters in the Northwest were only third-raters. Let him come to Minneapolis and see.

Two Years Ago!

I was a sight to behold and was unable to enjoy life at all. Now I am the picture of health and can eat anything. What did it? Sulphur Bitters cured me of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, after suffering two years.—*W. H. Bowman, Manchester, N. H.*

SOOTHING HEALING PENETRATING

UNLIKE ANY OTHER.

ORIGINATED

For INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL use.

JOHNSON'S

Anodyne Liniment

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel. Acts promptly. Always ready to use for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Cholera-Morbus, Chilblains, Chaps, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Muscles or Strains. Inhale for Nervous Headache. 32-page Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts. Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

He Wants Rent For His Roof.

The district telegraph company of New York has run against a difficulty that may cost them a goodly sum of money before they get through with it. Mr. Bronson Murray has sent them bills for the rent of roofs across which the wires are strung. He says that if the bills are not paid he means to sue. Ten dollars a month per roof is what he demands, and he says that he considers it very moderate, considering the injury done to the roofs by the linemen tramping over them. If Mr. Murray wins his suit, it will mean a good lot of money to be paid by the company for roof rent, as there are plenty of roofs over which the wires run.

LONG LIFE

Is possible only when the blood is pure and vigorous. To expel Scrofula and other poisons from the circulation, the superior medicine is AYER'S Sarsaparilla. It imparts permanent strength and efficiency to every organ of the body. Restoration to perfect health and strength

READING RUINED,

Three Receivers Named For the Railroad, Coal and Iron Companies.

CHIEF JUSTICE PAXSON IS ONE.

He Immediately Resigns From the State Supreme Bench.

EX-SENATOR PLATT, PLAINTIFF.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 27.—The affairs of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company were brought into court late Monday afternoon. All day there were rumors on the street that receivers were to be appointed. The offices of the United States circuit court were constantly besieged by newspaper men and parties interested in Reading matters who were eager to obtain the latest news. About 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon Attorney John G. Johnson and Lawyer Thomas Harte, Jr., made their appearance and were closeted a long time with Judge Dallas in chambers. Clerk of the Court Bell was kept busy going to and fro, but could not give out any news until something official had been done. This did not take place until a few minutes past 4 o'clock, when the announcement was made that Judge Dallas had made the appointments.

The proceeding was brought by ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt of New York, a holder of third preference bonds, against the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company, the Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron Company and the Pennsylvania Company for Insurances on Lives and Granting Annuities of this city. The receivers appointed are Archibald A. McLeod, president of the Reading Railroad Company; Chief Justice Edward M. Paxson of the supreme court and Elisha P. Wilbur, ex-president of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company. Justice Paxson at once sent his resignation as chief justice of the supreme court of Pennsylvania to Governor Pattison.

The security of each receiver was fixed at $500,000, for which they are to enter their own bond. George L. Crawford was appointed master. A similar bill, it was said, is to be filed at Trenton, N. J., late this afternoon or to-morrow morning.

COMPLAINANT'S CHARGES.

The bill in equity says the above named complainant brings his bill of complaint against the defendants aboved named on his own behalf, and on behalf of all other holders of bonds of a like character, tendering to such other persons and holders the right to intervene if they should see fit. He avers that "on or about the 3d of January, 1888, the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company made an issue of third preference income mortgage bonds to a large amount, the amount of said issue being now in excess of $25,000,000. The bonds thus issued were for $1,000 each, payable January 1, 1958, with interest payable on February of each year, only out of the net earnings of the railroad company for its fiscal year, ending on the 30th day of the preceding November, available for the purpose, up to 5 per centum per annum, after providing for certain payments therein set forth and enumerated.

"The bonds thus issued were secured by a mortgage of January 30, 1888, executed and delivered by the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company and the Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron Company to the Pennsylvania Company for Insurances on Lives and Granting Annuities. Said mortgage, subject to certain prior incumbrances therein recited, conveyed all the railroad properties and railroads owned, leased and controlled by the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company and all railroads and railroad properties which it might thereafter own, lease and control."

A BLANKET MORTGAGE.

The plaintiff alleges that the mortgage covers everything the Reading railroad and coal companies own, can or will own, and that during the fiscal year ending November 30, 1892, the net earnings of the railroad were sufficient to pay the interest on the bonds, but when on February 1, 1893, he made application for $2,750 due him as interest on his $55,000 worth of bonds he was refused, and that the amount has not since been paid. Interest on bonds held by others, he says, has not been paid. He claims he has made a demand that the Pennsylvania Company for Insurances on Lives and Granting Annuities foreclose the mortgage, but that said company refuses to do so. He then recites that the income of the two companies is, under the terms of the mortgage, applicable to the payment of the interest due him, but that the companies refuse to appropriate this income to such payment.

He therefore asks that the Pennsylvania Company for Insurances on Lives and Granting Annuities may be required to institute proceedings in equity for the foreclosure of said mortgage and for the sale by judicial process of the mortgaged premises, for the purpose of realizing proceeds with which to pay the amount of interest due to the complainant, and to the other preference income mortgage bondholders, and to pay the principal of the bonds, and that the Pennsylvania Company for Insurances on Lives and Granting Annuities may be required to enter upon and take possession of the mortgaged property of the railroad company, and of the coal and iron company, and to maintain, use and operate the same, pending the final decree of the court in the premises, and that by such final decree it may be ordered to exercise the power of sale contained in the mortgage, unless in the interim the interest on the bonds shall be cured by the payment of all arrears of interest thereupon, and that a receiver or receivers be appointed.

THE COURT'S ORDER.

The order of the court directs and decrees that Archibald A. McLeod, Edward L. Paxson and Elisha P. Wilbur be and are hereby appointed receivers of the corporations defendants, and that the said receivers are authorized to conduct the business of the said corporations, and it is further ordered that an injunction be issued against the defendants and all other persons claiming to act by, through or under them, and all other persons, to restrain them from interfering with the said receivers taking possession of and managing the said property, with leave to any party in interest to apply for further directions.

President McLeod of the Reading railroad denied himself to all newspaper men today, but late this afternoon announced, indirectly, that he would prepare a statement of the company's troubles. He, however, gave no intimation as to when this would be done, but it is thought probable that it will be given out tomorrow.

George H. Earle, Jr., president of the Finance Company of Pennsylvania, and commercial agent for the Reading road, this afternoon said that the Finance company has from $8,000,000 to $10,000,000 worth of Reading coal on hand upon which advances have been made. This amount, Mr. Earle declared, is enough to pay the Reading's floating debt twice over. When asked the cause of the present difficulty Mr. Earle said it was due to everybody demanding his money at once, which was unnecessary, for the company was able to pay its debts.

COL. THOMPSON ON THE RACK.

American Panama Investigation Continues.

TERRE HAUTE, IND., Feb. 22.—There was some sensational testimony taken by the congressional sub-Panama committee here to-day. Colonel Thompson is still quite feeble, and he spoke slowly and at times with apparent difficulty. The hearing took place in Mr. Thompson's library. Mr. Patterson conducted the examination.

Colonel Thompson testified that he resigned as secretary of the navy on December 9, 1880, to accept the chairmanship of the American Panama committee at 125,000 francs yearly, but that President Hayes did not accept his resignation until December 12, with the understanding he was to serve until the 24th, when he would appoint his successor. He was not aware, he said, that the studied policy of the Hayes administration was one of hostility to the Panama canal. Hayes's administration wanted a canal built of some character under control of the United States as far as possible, and so did Colonel Thompson. His idea in accepting the place of chairman was to Americanize the canal as far as possible, and he went so far as to propose to De Lesseps the formation of an American syndicate to construct the canal.

Colonel Thompson said he did not know what the duties of the three banking houses, whose representatives were members with him of the American committee, were, and he was as much surprised perhaps as the committee when he learned within a week that they had been getting each $50,000 a year or each of them twice his own salary for their services in this country. During the eight years he was the American president that was the first intimation he had of it. Colonel Thompson denied that the Panama Canal Company had a lobby at Washington either to procure favorable legislation for the Panama canal, or to fight the Nicaragua people, and he said he kept clear of the lobbyists, and that there was no improper expenditure of money so far as he was aware of. He did not know that General Grant had declined the chairmanship before his acceptance.

"Was any money at all placed to your credit as chairman by Seligman & Co?"

"Only $20,000 a year, for office rent and expenses, which was not all spent." Colonel Thompson added: "When I saw it stated recently that $12,000,000 or some such sum was sent over here and placed to my credit, that startled me. I now see the explanation of it. That must have been the sums paid the bankers, of which I knew nothing."

Colonel Thompson said that when the Nicaragua treaty was before the senate all he did was to write a pamphlet against it, which he had placed in the hands of all senators. Senator Voorhees only knew he wrote it.

The committee brought with it a letter press copy of all the correspondence between Thompson and De Lesseps, and witness was asked to explain a number of the letters.

One from Thompson to De Lesseps, dated December, 1884, stated that he must handle the fight they were making on the Nicaragua canal with "extreme caution." Colonel Thompson said the treaty was being discussed in secret session of the senate, and had to be handled with caution. Another letter dated February 5, 1885, addressed to De Lesseps, said the Nicaragua canal must be "fought under cover from behind a battery so as to make it more effective." Colonel Thompson said he did that in order that the Panama canal might not be antagonized, to keep it out of the fight as much as possible.

BUSINESS PRETTY FAIR.

The Various Industries Retain Their Activity, Especially in the West.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: Exports of gold to-day will not be $6,000,000. It was not more than $2,000,000, and the treasury reserve of over $109,000,000 has not been diminished. Moreover large purchases of securities on foreign account are reported which would cancel heavy adverse merchandise balances and prevent gold shipments. Distribution of dry goods at Boston is large. Sole leather has risen 1 to 2 cents. Upper is stronger and hides are firm. Wool is steady. At Philadelphia woolen mills are working full time and western purchases are large, especially of dress goods. Money is in better demand. At Pittsburgh a better tone is seen in the iron market, with higher prices for bessemer. The glass trade is improved by the combination. The hardware trade is excellent at Cleveland. The clothing trade at Cincinnati is good, after the shoe trade better than last year. At Detroit business exceeds that of a year ago. Business at Chicago is better than last year.

Trade at Milwaukee is improving, and at St. Paul shows a slight increase. At Omaha business is active and at St. Joseph fair, with money in demand but collections slow. At Kansas City trade is satisfactory, with good receipts of grain and liberal ones of cattle. Business at St. Louis is better and money is easier. At Denver trade is fair. At most Southern points business shows some improvement, though the movement of cotton is small and prices somewhat lower.

Speculative markets have been quiet in view of monetary uncertainties and somewhat weaker, excepting that oil has been 4½c and lard nearly 5c. Wheat is ½@1c lower with receipts of 1,200,000 bushels at the West in four days. Corn is 1@1c lower and cotton ⅛c lower, though receipts continue small. Oats and coffee are ⅛c lower. In stocks the market has been depressed by disappointment about a bond issue. Sales of wool at the three chief markets this year have had a gain of 24 per cent. Trade in dress goods is excellent, in knit goods strong, and in carpets as well, but cottons are less active. An unprecedented demand is seen for copper in electrical work, but tin is 1c per 100 pounds lower. The coal market is sloppy. In the iron trade no improvement is seen. Prices are entirely demoralized by intense competition. Rails are an exception, for 75,000 tons have been sold without any reported change in price, and structural works are well employed, though at low prices. The demand for plates is not up to the capacity of the works, and bar iron is weak.

The financial outlook depends largely upon the fact that exports of the principal products in January were $29,900,000 smaller than last year, while imports at New York alone were $17,000,000 larger than last year, which explains the heavy outgo of gold. In February exports from New York have been $2,000,000 below last year, though cotton ports very much smaller. Imports show an increase of over 20 per cent. The business failures during the past seven days number 225, as compared with 206 last year. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 200.

Clearing House Returns.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—The following table compiled by *Bradstreet* gives the clearing house returns for the week ending February 18, 1893, and the percentage of increase or decrease as compared with the corresponding week last year:

New York	$710,355,691	Decrease 17.1
Chicago	96,860,535	Increase 6.2
Boston	96,230,137	Decrease 2.3
Philadelphia	75,257,928	Decrease 17.5
St. Louis	23,807,777	Decrease 2.0
San Francisco	16,128,341	Increase 1.2
Cincinnati	15,742,250	
Baltimore	14,640,627	Decrease 8.7
Pittsburgh	13,139,240	Decrease 6.6
New Orleans	12,918,047	Increase 10.0
Louisville	9,175,854	Increase 2.3
Buffalo	8,301,824	Decrease 1.1

THERE are many forms of nervous debility in men that yield to the use of Carter's Iron Pills. Those who are troubled with nervous weakness, night sweats, etc., should try them.

A BRAND NEW SILVER BILL.

Result of a Sunday Conference With Carlisle.

ITS PROVISIONS ARE GIVEN IN FULL.

The Queer Way in Which the Meeting Was Arranged.

THERE'S NOT MUCH CHANCE OF ENACTMENT

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—An important step toward the reopening of the silver question before this congress expires was advised yesterday at a secret conference held at the residence of Mr. Carlisle, the next secretary of the treasury. Representatives of both the free silver and anti-free silver factions were present, and there was a free expression of views as to the possibility of passing a compromise bill. This is the full text of the bill agreed upon at the conference yesterday, and which is proposed as a substitute for the Andrew-Cate bill.

"That the secretary of the treasury shall set apart so much of the silver bullion at the coinage value thereof, purchased under the act entitled an 'Act directing the purchase of silver bullion and the issue of treasury notes thereon and for other purposes,' approved July 14, 1890, as may be necessary, including the silver dollars heretofore coined under said act, to redeem all the outstanding United States treasury notes issued in payment for silver bullion so purchased, and shall retain the same in the treasury to be used for that purpose only, and he shall cause the residue of the silver bullion purchased under the aforesaid act to be coined at the rate of $3,000,000 per month into silver dollars of the weight of 412½ grains Troy of standard silver, as provided in the act of January 18, 1873, on which shall be the devices and superscriptions provided by said act, which coins, together with all silver dollars heretofore coined under said act of July 14, 1890, shall be a legal tender at their nominal value, for all debts and dues, public and private, except when otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract. The standard silver dollar coined under this section shall be covered into the treasury as a miscellaneous receipt.

NOT LIKELY TO PASS.

"Any holder of the coin authorized by this act may deposit the same with the treasurer of the United States or any assistant treasurer, in sums of not less than $10, and receive therefor certificates in denominations of $1, $2, $5 and $10, and multiples of $10, corresponding with the denominations of United States notes; and the coin deposited or representing such certificates shall be retained in the treasury for the repayment of the same on demand. Such certificates shall be receivable for customs, taxes and all public dues, and when so received may be reissued.

"The secretary of the treasury is hereby directed to suspend the purchase of silver bullion, under the said act of July 14, 1890, until the residue of the silver bullion belonging to the United States has been coined as required by the first section of this act."

The bill was shown to the Republicans by Mr. Tracey of New York, and they were asked if they would support it. Nearly all of the Republicans who voted with the anti-silver men last time, including Mr. Reed, replied that they would not do so. It therefore seems likely that this last attempt to repeal the Sherman silver bullion purchasing clause will not receive necessary to its passage, as the free coinage Democrats say they will refuse to vote for it, and the Republican defection more than offsets the Democratic gain made as a result of the conference.

One proposition, which found considerable favor at the conference and in the house among free coinage men, provided for coinage of the bullion now in the treasury and the re-enactment of the Bland law, but Williams of Massachusetts and other gold men absolutely refused to vote for any measure providing for further silver purchases in any amount.

A PECULIAR CONFERENCE.

Several of the gentlemen at the conference tell an amusing story of how they came to be there, which shows that they were neither guests of Mr. Carlisle nor self-appointed visitors to their host, and that each gentleman was unaware of the fact that the others were to be present.

The story is that during the latter part of the week, most of those persons at the conference met a gentleman named Kenney, whom they understood was connected with a publication known as *American Industries* and was also interested with Josiah Quincy in the *Economist*. Saturday each of them received a formal note in effect as follows:

"Mr. Carlisle requests that Mr. —— call on him at his residence No. 1426 K. St., N. W., at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, February 19, for an informal conference on a compromise of the silver question."

Mr. Carlisle the same day found awaiting him a note signed by a gentleman named Kenney, informing him that certain Democratic members of the house representing all shades of opinion on the silver question, the extreme free coinage men excepted, would call on him at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon for a conference on the silver question.

Mr. Carlisle met the gentlemen whom he supposed had called on him by their own appointment and they naturally felt a little flattered that Mr. Carlisle had invited them. Each of the visitors knowing the object of the conference, the silver question was discussed and an understanding was reached. As they were about to go Mr. Clifton Breckinridge of Arkansas called. He had received an invitation. He was asked to stay to dinner, it then being Mr. Carlisle's dining hour. On the way to the table he apologized to Mr. Carlisle for his late arrival by saying that he had not received his invitation until a late hour that afternoon.

AN EXPLANATION.

Mr. Carlisle assured Mr. Breckinridge that he had not sent him any invitation, whereupon that gentleman fished the invitation out of his pocket and presented it to his host. Mr. Carlisle produced the note he had received. Mutual explanations followed.

Representative Livingston of Georgia will probably introduce the bill some time this week.

TAMMANY TURNING.

It Is Tired of Its Connection With the State Machine—A Republican and a Democrat on Gresham.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—During the past 10 days the situation in Albany has become somewhat strained. It is, of course, not generally known to the public that the conditions there have been caused, not by Mr. Cleveland himself, but by some of his advisors. The cabinet appointments already announced in this State would of themselves have enabled the Cleveland party to get the upper hand. But when it is known that some of the advisors of the President, without any consultation with him, have done what they could to bring about the present complication, it is not at all surprising that from 5 to 9 of the 17 Democratic State senators are practically arrayed against the State machine and the State administration which represents it. It will, therefore, be almost an impossibility for Senator Hill and Senator-elect Murphy to straighten out the difficulties at Albany.

Apparently the division is permanent or will at least continue until these senators see the handwriting on the wall and conclude that they cannot run both a State and a federal administration. It is apparent from the sentiment in this city that Tammany will not long continue in combination with what is known distinctively as a State machine. Mr. Croker and his followers have no idea whatever of getting themselves into such a dilemma as this. They know what it means to be shorn of federal power, and their declaration, made during the past three months, that they do not care anything for federal patronage must be taken with a good many degrees of allowance. Not only is this the case, but there is a very decided division in Tammany itself. Mayor Gilroy, who has heretofore been closely in alliance with Mr. Croker, is pretty certain to find excuses for making a combination with other elements in the local political organization here, and all of them, even Mr. Croker himself, are likely to find it to their interest to ally themselves in opposition to Senator Hill if his plans mean either ruin or rule to the party. In any event, while New York has ceased to be so important a Democratic factor as it once was, it is at least certain that the storm center of Democratic politics will not shift from this State until after a few months of the new Democratic administration have passed away.

Potter Palmer of Chicago was in the city to-day, and in speaking to your correspondent of some of the cabinet appointments, said: "The appointment of Judge Gresham is highly satisfactory, not only to the Democrats of Illinois, but to the people. The fact is the judge has been a Republican in name only for the past four years. His political principles have been Democratic, and it is well known that he is not a high tariff advocate, and that he was not in sympathy with many other principles of the Republican party. I have no doubt that many voters were added to the Democratic party when the judge declared for Mr. Cleveland. The people somehow feel that Mr. Cleveland has a man in his cabinet who has been on their side in all questions affecting their rights who stood up for them before the law and who will continue to defend their rights. The silver question of course is a study and a source of anxiety to us in the West. We hope the Sherman purchase act will be repealed as soon as possible."

Ex-Congressman F. C. Niedringhaus, who was a Republican member of Speaker Reed's Fifty-first congress, and who has been the special advocate and beneficiary of the increased tin plate duty, in speaking of President Cleveland's appointments to-day to your correspondent said: "Mr. Cleveland has selected a cabinet that shows he is independent of party. It clearly proves that he is going to be president himself. His selection of Judge Gresham is excellent, and I have no fault to find with any of his cabinet members so far. I congratulate Mr. Cleveland on his ideas on the monetary question. He is against flooding the country with silver. While I am glad that the Democrats have got both branches of congress, because the people voted that way, I am too much of an American to hope that any radical or sudden changes will be made in the tariff."

GEN. BEAUREGARD DEAD.

HE COMMENCED THE WAR BY FIRING ON FORT SUMTER.

Played a Very Prominent Part in Succeeding Hostilities.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 22.—General Beauregard died at his residence in this city at 10:30 to-night.

Peter Gustave Toissaint Beauregard was born of a family of Canadian-French descent on his father's plantation near New Orleans about 1817. He graduated at West Point in 1838, and participated in the Mexican war where he was promoted to be a captain. He was for a few days in February, 1861, superintendent of the military academy of West Point. On the secession of Louisiana in the same month he resigned from the army and was appointed by the Confederate government to the command of Charleston, S. C., where on April 11 he commenced the war by firing on Fort Sumter. On July 21 he won the battle of Bull Run, and on March 5, 1862, assumed command of the Army of the Mississippi, under A. S. Johnston. On April 6 he fought the battle of Shiloh. The first day it was thought he had won the battle, but on the second the Union forces were reinforced and secured the partial defeat of the Confederates. In this battle General Johnston fell. After holding Halleck in check for two months he was obliged to retire for a time on account of failing health from active service. In the following year he defended Charleston, and in 1864, commanding at Petersburg, he aided Lee in the long and gallant defense of Richmond, the capture of which closed the war.

He became president of the New Orleans & Mississippi railway, and in the year after the war in the interest of the railway he visited many places in Europe and was everywhere received with the highest distinction. He has also been in the service of the khedive of Egypt. He held a prominent position in connection with the Louisiana lottery.

GAME CHARLEY MITCHELL.

He Covers Jim Corbett's $10,000 Side Bet.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—Charley Mitchell, the English pugilist, with his backer, Squire Abington Baird, appeared at the *World* office this afternoon and covered James Corbett's $10,000 for a fight for the "championship of the world." The details of the affair will be decided upon later. W. A. Brady, Corbett's manager, represented the American champion, and his sarcastic remarks were not the least interesting points of the transaction. They made the Englishmen wince, but could not make Mitchell shut up, as he kept talking and clattering away like a treadmill. Charley displays considerable respect for American laws, and particularly for those whose duty it is to carry out the same. He repeated that he had no intention of remaining in America, but would return to England as soon as the match with Corbett was made to train for the fight. Two weeks before the date set for the battle he would come over again. The "squire," Charley's millionaire backer, has little to say, but when he does say anything it has the appearance of being meant. Big crowds gathered on the streets to see the famous pugilist, who seemed to enjoy the notoriety. He bragged a good deal about his meeting with Corbett and intimated that he would force the American to meet him earlier than next December.

Mitchell appears to be in excellent condition. His eyes are bright, his face has a very healthy glow, and he is not as heavy as he was on his last visit here. Last night he visited his many friends in the Tenderloin district, and he received a cordial greeting on all sides. He introduced the "squire," who was agreeably surprised to learn that his champion had so many friends on this side of the Atlantic. "Why, at 'ome," he said, "the people don't appreciate Charley. It's deucedly clever of the people 'ere to know 'is worth."

Twelve pages, Ninety-six columns, Every week. One dollar per year. Remit at once. | THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST.

A LADY ON THE FOOTBOARD.

The Only Female Locomotive Engineer in the World.

WILL RUN AN ENGINE IN CHICAGO.

Commissioners Had Hard Work Getting Her Consent.

NOT A BROTHER BUT SISTER OF THE CRAFT

CAIRO, W. VA., Feb. 22.—Miss Ida Hewitt, the only female locomotive engineer in the world, who has been engaged by the lady commissioners of the fair to run the first train over the grounds on the opening day of the exposition, has made all her arrangements and will leave here for Chicago about a week before the date of opening. Miss Hewitt has had an elaborate and unique wardrobe prepared for her own use during the fair, one of the notable costumes being that of a Spanish girl of the fourteenth century, which she will wear on the engine during her first trip. She is a pretty girl, of a pronounced brunette type, and the costume is wonderfully becoming. Speaking of Miss Hewitt, one of the world's fair commissioners who visited her said: "I think this young woman will prove one of the great attractions of the fair, especially to those interested in machinery and the work a woman can do in the world.

"It is a known fact that she does not run a locomotive on her father's road because she has to make a livelihood, but because she has a love for machinery, and especially for a railroad engine. She had scarcely reached her teens before she was better posted on the theory and practical workings of a locomotive engine than many men who have spent more years in the cab than she has lived. She was rarely seen without a wrench or hammer in hand, and was always working at some improvement in the machinery of the mill or on the road. When she first took hold of a throttle she seemed as much at home as she does to-day, and no man in the employ of the company she works for has ever made a better run over the road. She is as modest and maidenly as any young woman I have ever met, and the one cross of her life is the notoriety her success as an engineer has thrust upon her."

After the public announcement was made a year ago in THE POST that she was engaged in this business her mail was something astonishing. Letters poured in upon her from all over the world, and it would have kept at least one photographer busy to supply the demand made upon her for her pictures. Cigarette men wanted it for their trade labels and fancy collections, machinery men for their catalogues and calendars, and illustrated newspapers for their different uses. Money was sent her in abundance to pay her for the trouble, but the girl sensibly refused to deal with all these people, or any of them, and attended strictly to the business of running her engine. The commissioners had much trouble in inducing her to run the engine at the fair, as she shrank from appearing as a sort of "freak" before the many people whom she knew would be there. "Of course everything will be done to make her stay in Chicago pleasant as well as profitable," concluded the commissioner, "and the girl will not be permitted to regret her appearance at the fair."

It is said that a proposition had been made to Miss Hewitt to become a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and that she naively replied that while she could not find it in her heart to attempt to become a brother to them, she would be a sister as long as she lived. A prominent official of the brotherhood said of her to-day: "She has not formally notified us of her willingness to join our organization, but we shall adopt her all the same, as she is already one of us. Nature made her an engineer, and so long as the brotherhood has an existence this one woman at least shall never want for anything that money will buy for her."

The road on which Miss Hewitt learned her business and upon which she is now running regularly is known as the Cairo & Little Kanawha, and is a feeder for the Baltimore & Ohio at Cairo from the lumber districts lying back from the railroad in that vicinity. It is mostly owned by the father of the young woman, who is a man of prominence and wealth. The calling this girl saw fit to adopt has not lessened her in the least, and her easy grace and dignity in the parlors of the best society of Parkersburg and other West Virginia cities, where she is much of a social favorite, is a standing refutation that a woman loses the charm of her sex in the pursuit of callings hitherto usurped by men. She is known as a model housekeeper, and is thoroughly well up in all the little details of that kind, to which she devotes much of her leisure when off her run.

WHEN WIVES WERE CHEAP.

They Used to Be Sold at Auction in England.

All the Year Round.

In the London *Times* for the 18th of July, 1797, mention was made that a butcher had "exposed his wife for sale in Smithfield market, near the 'Ram Inn,' with a halter around her neck and one about her waist, which tied her to a railing. A hog drover was the happy purchaser, paying the husband three guineas and a crown for his departed rib." A few days later, commenting on this sale, the *Times* said: "By some mistake in our report of the Smithfield market we had not learned the average price for wives for the last week. The increasing value of the fair sex is esteemed by several eminent writers as a certain criterion of increasing civilization. Smithfield has, on this ground, strong pretensions to refined improvement, as the price of wives has risen in that market from half a guinea to three guineas and a half."

HE GOT LEFT.

In Too Much of a Hurry in Assisting the Lady.

New York Sun.

She sat alone in the cross seat of the elevated car. Her tiny feet touched the seat before her, a bundle filled the seat beside her, her head rested far back and she gazed at the stars.

Her hair was golden, her eyes were blue—she was pretty, and she seemed oblivious to all the glances that the men directed toward her.

At every station man after man walked down the aisle, hesitated a moment as if to take the seat opposite her, met those blue eyes, and—took another seat.

The window beside her was raised perhaps three or four inches, and every man in the car would have liked to be bold enough to ask her:

"Isn't it too cold for you?"

But for a time no one asked.

Finally the man arrived. He got on the train at the Thirty-third street station. He was big and strong and handsome and bold. He fell into the seat opposite her and looked pleased.

She leaned forward and placed her hands on the window. She could not move it. She arose and tugged. In vain.

The big man leaned forward and with one hand, apparently without effort, pulled the window shut.

The other men looked envious. He looked happy. She said not a word.

She clinched her teeth, seized the window firmly, and with a desperate effort raised it wide open. Then with a brief but scornful glance at the man, she sank into her seat and gazed at the stars.

The man picked up a copy of the *Mail and Express* and read furiously.

The train drew up at the station and the wheels squeaked, "L-l-l-l-l-eft!"

MAFIA WARN TWO OFFICERS.

An Italian Murder Society in Lawrence County.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Feb. 22.—Detectives Brown and Marshall, who were active in running Murderer Tenora down and who have worked up the case against him in behalf of the State, have just received written notices from the local Mafia that they are to be killed.

The police here have been gathering evidence that compels the conclusion that an Italian organization of the Mafia exists in this county. The Italian population is large, because of the employment of so many of them in the mills, and the elements located in this section have been troublesome from the first on account of violence. A series of recent occurrences go far to strengthen the police declaration. There are from 3,000 to 4,000 Italians in this county. Of the latest three or four Italian murders hereabouts it is alleged that each one of them was brought about by orders from the leaders of the Mafia.

In the Lawrence county jail at the present time is an Italian named Mike Tenora, who will be tried at the March term of court for the murder of his son-in-law's brother, Louis di Marschi. Tenora killed his man July 1 and ran away, but was caught in Wisconsin a few weeks ago. When he left he had $1,500, but returned with only a few dollars. The Italians who act as court interpreters here say that Tenora is a member of the Mafia. There have been raised among the Italians in this county nearly $1,000 to aid in his defense, and William S. Anderson of Youngstown will have charge of his case. At present a committee of Italians made up of members of the Mafia are in New York trying to raise more money.

Tenora, it is said, is the highest officer of the secret organization among his countrymen in this county. His daughter lives at Ellwood, and it was her husband Tenora tried to kill. He failed, and killed another man, but his succeeded in putting two bullets in his son-in-law's body. The daughter has been subpenaed to appear against her father, but she has been pleading to be let off, protesting to Chief of Police Updegraff of Ellwood that she would certainly be killed if she was compelled to tell her story of the case in court. Within a few days past Italians from Youngstown, who are also said to be members of the Mafia, went to Ellwood and endeavored to get Frank di Marschi out of the State, but the young man refused to go. Another Italian named Petz, who was wounded at the time Di Marschi was killed, now lives in Mc-Keesport, and the local officers know that he has been tampered with by the secret order.

The first time the Mafia showed its hand here was when a gang of Italians were working on the new railroad at Ellwood. In some way a well-known young Italian named Barnetto incurred the displeasure of the leaders of the local society, and orders were issued that he must "go." Barnetto was warned by a friend, and when the attack was made on him one night he stabbed one of his assailants to death. The young fellow was tried for the killing, and as no one saw the affray except the men who had a hand in it, the evidence was all against him, and he was sent to the penitentiary, and then to an insane asylum.

There is no other explanation of the frequent and apparently systematic resorts to knife or pistol than that there is among the Italians who use them so freely a secret organization that takes the law in its own hands in settlement of the incessant quarrels and collisions.

HOUSEHOLD MEDICINES.

An Ounce of Prevention Is Worth a Pound of Cure.

While THE POST does not advise its readers to set themselves up as amateur physicians, yet there are times when a little common sense will do as much good as calling in the doctor. Travelers and people living at a distance from the drug store often feel the need of a remedy for a trifling ailment, which, if not checked, would often result in serious illness.

THE POST has made arrangements with a large manufacturer of drugs to put up for its subscribers a case of household remedies containing 24 standard, which any intelligent person can use in safety by following the full directions enclosed. The case contains the following pills compounded from regular prescriptions of the best New York physicians:

100 Constipation Pills,
100 Dyspeptic Pills,
100 Iron Pills,
100 Liver Cathartic Pills,
100 Quinine Pills, 2 grains each,
100 Liver Pills.

The first gently moves the bowels; the cathartic moves them actively; the iron pill builds up the system. The ordinary druggist would charge $4 at least for the above.

There are certain prescriptions now universally used in special cases and these can be had by insured mail as follows:

150 Malarial Pills, used where quinine fails, $1.
200 Tonic Pills for nervous prostration and brain fag, for overworked and overworried, $1.
250 Skin Pills to remove cause of pimples, boils and similar eruptions, $1.
250 Pepsin Tablets, to aid digestion, $1.
200 Diarrhea Pills, the universal remedy in pill form, $1.
150 Nervous Pills, for hysteria and the blues, calms and soothes the nerves, $1.
250 Cold Tablets, which, if taken in season, will break up almost any cold, $1.
100 Kidney Pills, which gently stimulate that organ to do its work and relieve urinary troubles in old and young, $1.
100 Headache Pills which cure, in four cases out of five, any headache, $1.

A sample packet of the foregoing nine remedies, containing 25 headache pills, and 50 of each of the others, will be sent by insured mail for $1.

For those using quinine a special packet of 100 two-grain and 100 three-grain pills is put up. This is the best and highest priced quinine in the market, and will be sent to any subscriber for $1.

A bottle of effective and agreeable cough syrup is also put up. It contains 150 doses and will be sent to any subscriber for 65 cents.

Send all remittances to

THE POST,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

oc4-W-tf

Go West!

Right enough. But if you go to a malaria troubled region, protect yourself against the prevalent scourge in bottom lands and new clearings. How? With Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The answer comes clear and unanimous from thousands of new settlers and pioneer emigrants, whom the great preventive has kept in health when threatened by miasma. Use the Bitters for kidney, liver, bowel, rheumatic and stomach difficulty.

THE WEEKLY POST is the most reliable market paper in Pennsylvania. Renew your subscription for 1893.

TO THE FRIENDS OF IRELAND.

An Appeal For Support From the Leaders of the Race.

GLADSTONE'S GALLANT FIGHT FOR ERIN.

The Long Promised Hour of Deliverance Is at Hand.

AMERICAN AID ASKED IN THE STRUGGLE

LONDON, Feb. 22.—The following address has been issued by Justin McCarthy, Timothy Healy and other Irish Nationalist leaders:

"To Our Kinsmen and to All Friends of Ireland in the United States, Canada and Australia:

"We have reached the most crucial moment in the history of Ireland's long struggle for her rights. The premier of England, the leader of the government and of the party ruling the British empire, has brought in a home rule bill, which forms as a whole, a broad, solid and enduring plan of national self-government for Ireland. The bill offers to the Irish people a parliament practically free to deal with all of Ireland's local affairs, and an executive government responsible to that parliament; and, in addition, the Irish people have under the bill the right to share, by a delegation of 80 members, in the government of the empire.

"In this, as in many other respects, the settlement of 1893 places Ireland on a higher national plane than that of 1886; it increases her place in the government of the world and offers more solid guarantees of the honorable fulfillment of the great contract between her and Great Britain. The representatives of Ireland have accepted without hesitation the constitution proposed in the bill, as a fitting consummation of the sacrifices and labors of the Irish race for so many centuries. They believe they could regard the enactment of the measure as a final and triumphant close to a long, bloody and sorrowful struggle. The exiles of Ireland do not yet, however, acknowledge that the end is close and assured.

"Although they know that the bill is certain to pass the house of commons by an unbroken majority, and that any measure which secures a majority in the popular chamber is always ultimately enacted into law, they invoke the assistance of the house of lords in postponing a settlement. We cannot, therefore, disregard the possibility of a long and desperate campaign to defeat Mr. Gladstone's noble efforts and to wreck the Irish cause.

"Confronted by enemies venomous and unscrupulous and with boundless wealth, it is impossible for us to carry on even the short remnant of the struggle without the assistance of brethren and friends in all parts of the world. It is only from people of our own blood and from American and Australian sympathizers with our principles that we have asked or accepted assistance. We make an appeal to the same tried friends—more confidently on the eve of the day when they vote unanimous and unchallenged. The house of commons has stamped upon the foul and calumnious charge made by the paymasters of Pigott, that the independent Irish Nationalists had consented to become mercenaries of a British administration.

In the struggle of the last 14 years, almost the dominant factor next to the courage and tenacity of our people at home, has been financial assistance from our kindred and friends beyond the seas. Our nation, reduced to poverty by long centuries of misgovernment under a restricted franchise, before that assistance came to her, still had not a voice but that of enemies in the house of commons. The tenants were represented by evicting landlords, their aspirations for religious liberty were represented by inveterate bigots, and the never extinguished demand for national self-government by either Tories or place-hunting Whigs.

"O'Connell's mighty movement for repeal broke down under the strain of this want of proper parliamentary representation of the demands of Ireland. For a quarter of a century after his death the constitutional movement slept the sleep of death, while Tories and Whigs in the house of commons found no remedy for a single one of the evils of their country, and accepted the rewards of perfidity and treason in well-paid offices. In 1880 America and Australia threw themselves into the struggle. From that hour the parliamentary movement never really looked back. Aided by the generosity of our people and friends abroad, the cause at home found leaders, faithful, energetic representatives, not one of whom during all the stress of 15 years, accepted pay or places from the British government. These representatives fought and conquered coercion. They fought and conquered forgery. They broke successive hostile administrations until at last they find themselves friends and allies of the greatest of British statesmen and the strongest of British parties. They ask now that they may be enabled, from the same powerful and generous people, to bring to consummation their labors and their principles. Borne by the generosity of their race through the long night, they ask now for the aid required for the brief interval that still stands between Ireland and her breaking day."

Justin McCarthy, Timothy M Healy,
Edward Blake, Wm. O'Brien,
Thomas Sexton, Arthur O'Conner,
Michael Davitt, Thomas Power O'Connor,
John Dillon,

THE SHARK LIKED IT.

Willing to Have the Diver Scratch His Head.

On one occasion a big shark came alongside me where I was working, says a writer in *Chamber's Journal*. I stopped, of course, and stepped back quietly to let him pass. But he did not. He came nearer. I then thought he was curious, but soon found that another feeling than curiosity was moving him. As I retreated he still advanced, until I found myself jammed up against the rock. I could retreat no further, and yet the brute came on determinedly. But instead of approaching me with his long nose—for you don't see his jaws—he turned his side and began to rub up against me. I had a small "jumper" in my hand, which I held with the point outward against his skin, as I did not wish to have his rough skin scoring along my dress. It was something like what a cow would be rubbing against you.

The iron on his skin was, however, the very thing he wanted, as he soon gave me to understand. I was kept there at least half an hour, scratching that monster with the sharp iron. He took it like a pig, bending his body and turning over on his side so as to present a fresh surface for the jumper. I suppose he must

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1893.

Readers will confer a favor by sending us the addresses of persons or associations who might be interested in examining a sample copy of THE WEEKLY POST.

WHY GOLD GOES ABROAD.

A correspondent at Markle, Pa., asks: "1. What are the causes of the outflow of gold to Europe? and 2. Are New York bankers compelled by any specific agreement to send the gold?"

In a general way it may be said that we send gold to Europe to pay our debts. People generally do not pay money unless they owe it. This applies to the shipments of gold. The gold that is sent abroad is either due by people in the United States to people in Europe for goods or securities bought, or it has been sent here in times past for investment at a better rate of interest than could be got in Europe. It is stated that the amount of American securities held in Europe is not less than $800,000,000, which probably represents an annual interest payment to the European bondholders of not less than $40,000,000.

It is true that last year there was a net balance in our favor in our foreign trade of $62,000,000, and the year before of more than double this sum, but in the two years the net exports of gold were $117,000,000, and in 1892 our net loss of gold was $73,000,000. This can be accounted for in various ways. It is estimated that American visitors to Europe take out of the country about $100,000,000 a year. Then our foreign commerce probably takes as much for European shippers and capitalists in passenger fares and freight rates. As against these items we have the money expended in this country by European tourists and brought here by immigrants, a very considerable amount, but no one knows how much.

These figures wipe out the balance in our favor in our trade with Europe. The gold exports, therefore, must represent the return and sale of American securities heretofore held in Europe and thrown on our market, or the withdrawal of foreign capital sent here for miscellaneous investment, which has undoubtedly been very large in the last ten years, but there are no means of obtaining even an approximation of the amount. It is a big factor in Wall street. The simple fact remains that the gold shipped to Europe belongs there, is owned there, and the New York bankers, when called on, remit in gold or bills of exchange. They have no alternative in the matter. They merely act in the capacity of brokers for the foreign investors.

It is claimed that the loss of confidence, shown by the return of American securities and the withdrawal of foreign capital, is the result of the silver laws on our statute books, and the continued agitation for free coinage. That opens a wide field for argument. It is probably a fact, however, that it is an important factor in the drain of gold. Capital is very sensitive, and European investors are afraid we are on the direct road to a silver basis, by which the gold they sent here will be returned in silver in the same nominal amount, which would mean a loss to them of 20 per cent on their American investment. So they order their American agents to send their funds back, and they do so. We don't believe there is any ground of apprehension that we will reach a silver basis, but capital is timid, and the farther away the more timid.

THE CHIEF JUSTICESHIP.

That the chief justice of the supreme court of Pennsylvania should vacate his place to take the receivership of a bankrupt railroad company under the appointment of a federal judge comes in the nature of a surprise to the people and the bar. Mr. PAXSON is of course the judge of the proprieties. It is probable that the matter has been under advisement by him for some time, as a move of this importance is not likely to be taken on the impulse of the hour. The receivership offers illimitable opportunities of financial gain, but of course Mr. PAXSON will not avail himself of these. The resignation was sent to the governor on Monday evening, after the receivership had been fixed up before the United States judge at Philadelphia, sitting in chambers.

Mr. PAXSON will be succeeded as chief justice of the supreme court by Justice STERRETT of Allegheny, formerly, but for some years a resident of Philadelphia. He was one of the most popular and successful common pleas judges we ever had in this county, in the sense of being a good lawyer and a wise and humane man. Judge STERRETT, after having served several years on the common pleas bench, was elected to the supreme court in 1878, and took his seat in the highest court in January, 1879. His term will expire in January, 1899, and until that time, succeeding Mr. PAXSON, he will be the chief justice of the supreme court should he survive, which we all hope he will do. In that case he will have served a longer term as chief justice than any of his predecessors, except Chief Justices TILGHMAN and GIBSON. TILGHMAN was chief justice for 21 years and GIBSON for 24 years. The latter was succeeded by JEREMIAH S. BLACK by election, although he remained on the bench as an associate judge until his death in 1853. With a brief intermission the great GIBSON sat on the supreme bench of this State, as associate and chief justice, from 1816 to 1853.

The resignation of Chief Justice PAXSON will devolve the duty of filling the vacancy, created by the promotion of Judge STERRETT to the chief justiceship, on Governor PATTISON. Already there are expressions that he cannot serve the people and the State better than by the appointment of Judge HEYDRICK of Venango, who was selected by the governor last year as the successor of the late Justice CLARK. Judge HEYDRICK served with great acceptability to all parties, winning golden opinions from the bar of the State for nearly a year, and was only retired by the force of superior political numbers at the election last fall, when Judge DEAN was elected. The probabilities, on the face of the situation, are that Governor PATTISON will tender the place to Judge HEYDRICK.

A M'KINLEY SPEECH.

That Governor MCKINLEY in his carefully prepared speech at Columbus on Tuesday, should hold on to McKinleyism as the all-important article of party faith is the most natural thing in the world. He is the inventor of the extravagant notion of a tariff for protection with incidental revenue; but no Republican national convention will again indorse that principle, or enter upon a national canvass as its champion. This is made very clear by the tone of the Republican press of the West, and in many parts of the East, since the election.

Governor MCKINLEY complains that he does not hear so much talk of the repeal of his tariff law now as before election. Certainly not; and what would be the use until the new congress meets? The present Democratic house has sent the senate numerous tariff reform bills, embodying essential principles of that reform, but the Republican senate has held them in committee and denied that body the privilege of their consideration. The next senate will be in accord with the house and the President on tariff reform, and if the governor possesses his soul in patience he may hear all the tariff "talk" and witness all the tariff action he cares to hear or see in less than a year.

The governor makes a very feeble point-no-point that the incoming administration will usurp the powers of the house and "originate" a tariff law, say, by Mr. CARLISLE in the treasury department. That may be so, and we hope it will be. It is and has always been the common practice for the President and the secretary of the treasury to advise revisions of the tariff, and whether it is done in a general way or by the method of a completed tariff bill submitted to the house for its consideration makes no difference, nor does it, as the governor intimates, affect in the slightest degree the constitutional power of the house of representatives to "originate tariff bills." The Walker tariff of 1846 was prepared by the treasury department, and the tariff commission of 1882 sent to congress a tariff bill which it would have been much better for the Republican party had it enacted into a law without patching it beyond recognition. Either the commission plan or the department plan of framing a tariff bill for the action of the house is much better than the McKinley way of summoning to Washington the beneficiaries of tariff legislation and permitting them to dictate, as they did in preparing the McKinley bill, just how much of the pork, in the way of prohibitory duties, they could absorb.

We hope to see the Cleveland administration meet congress with a carefully prepared revenue tariff bill that will carry out the pledges of the Democratic party. Few will dispute that Mr. CARLISLE is abundantly able to frame such a measure, not only by his grasp of general principles, but ample knowledge o details.

ONE BY ONE THEY GO.

The death of General BEAUREGARD removes another of the prominent figures of the early days of the rebellion. In the spring of 1861, commanding at Charleston, he opened the ball. We have before us in an old and dusky paper, of April 13, 1861, among other dispatches that were going to and fro, between Major ANDERSON, commanding the Fort Sumter, and the Confederate representatives at Charleston, these momentous words: "By authority of Brigadier General BEAUREGARD, commanding the provisional forces of the Confederate States, we have the honor to inform you he will open the fire of his batteries on Fort Sumter at one hour from this time." The date was "3:30 A. M., April 12, 1861." This was signed by General BEAUREGARD's aides, JAMES CHESTNUT and S. D. LEE. The former was a prominent South Carolina politician and the latter was an officer of the old army, who later won high rank in the Confederacy.

In pursuance of this order, at about 5 o'clock on the 12th of April, 1861, fire was commenced on Fort Sumter from the Confederate batteries, and this opened the war of the great rebellion.

General BEAUREGARD afterward held important commands at the first Bull Run, at Pittsburgh landing, at Charleston, and at Petersburg, but he never made so much history as in this first order that set agoing the fires of civil war. His was the distinction, in pursuance of the commands of JEFFERSON DAVIS at Montgomery, to start the civil war. In twenty-four hours after that order North and South had the war spirit up. LINCOLN's call for troops came at once, and the war was a reality. This does not seem so very long ago to those who thronged the newspaper offices and the streets, in every Northern and Southern town, but how the world has moved since then.

General BEAUREGARD, even in Southern estimation, did not maintain the promise of his first acts in the fateful drama that was then impending. He was a great engineer officer, and his defense of Charleston was one of the leading military events of the civil war, but as an independent commander, he had the faults of the engineer branch of the old army, and lacked initiative and the capacity for hard blows that distinguished men who did not stand so high on the academic rolls. GRANT and STONEWALL JACKSON, for instance.

THE SWEATING DENS.

It is not a question for the poor alone, the extirpation of the sweating dens where cheap clothing is made at starvation wages for the contractors who enter into competitive bidding and screw their profits out of the blood and muscle and life of the half-starved operatives. CHARLES KINGSLEY, in one of his stories, tells of the death of the heir to a noble and wealthy house of disease engendered in the poisonous air of a London sweatshop. The microbes of death go everywhere.

The committee of the Illinois legislature recently appointed to examine the sweatshops of Chicago found a pile of children's clothing, all bright and new and cut in the latest fashion, resting on a couch that held the body of a child dead with measles. In every sweatshop visited by the committee clothing that is to be sold in the stores of the city and worn by its men, women and children was being manufactured in polluted air; the kind of air in which all evil germs beget themselves and from which they transfer themselves.

The wages paid in these wretched dens—which will not be exhibited at the Columbian exposition—are of the starvation standard, as that is precisely what the sweating system runs into. Girls of 16 years work ten hours a day six days in the week, and get from $2 50 to $3 for the sixty hours of toil. One such girl worked on ladies' cloaks such as retail at $30 or thereabouts. In some cases it was found fair wages were paid by conscientious employers, but generally the sweating system cut down the wages by the competition of the small contractors. The average wage of the sweatshop proper seems to be from $2 50 to $3 per week for boys and girls between the ages of 14 and 16, from $3 to $5 for women, and from $6 to $10 for men. Such pay as this is insufficient for the maintenance of life in a decent manner.

But worse than the pay is the atmosphere of the workrooms. They are often used as sleeping rooms and cooking rooms, and the closets often are without ventilation. Many of the boys and girls who give their ages at 14 years have the appearance of not more than 12. Every law of nature and of humanity is hourly violated in these sweatshops. A committee of congress has investigated them in New York, Boston and Chicago, the great centers of the sweating system, and advised their suppression, but the power to act is with the State, and in some cases with city authorities.

THE NEW BOND ISSUE.

It was generally believed that under the terms of the resumption act of 1875 the treasury department had power to sell bonds for coin to redeem the paper obligations of the government, but the power was general, and the amendment of Senator SHERMAN, added to an appropriation bill on Saturday, makes it definite, and provides for an issue, without limit, of 3 per cent bonds redeemable after five years at the pleasure of the government. This section was added to the sundry civil appropriation bill by yeas 30, nays 16, the latter being made up of 8 Democrats, 6 Republicans and 2 Populists. The bill when sent back to the house will be strongly antagonized by the ultra-silver members, and they declare their purpose, if necessary, to kill the Sherman amendment, defeat the appropriation bill and so make necessary an extra session. They may be foiled in this by the cloture rule which would most likely be applied.

The net gold in the treasury is now only about $8,000,000. The shipments on Saturday were not as large as expected, and this may indicate a falling off or even cessation in the drain of gold to Europe. That would probably be the effect of the Sherman amendment should it become a law, as it probably will.

How different the condition of the treasury now from what it was four years ago when CLEVELAND gave way to a Republican administration. Then there was over a hundred millions surplus in the treasury, and the suggestion of a law to increase the bonded indebtedness to maintain specie payments would have seemed the height of folly. Now it has become a necessity. The responsibility rests with the billion congress, the Sherman bullion purchase law and the outrageous extension and profligacy of the pension system. The difficulties that confront Mr. CLEVELAND are solely the results of Republican mismanagement, extravagance and partisan legislation. And this fact the people will not lose sight of when they come, to consider his measures to meet an emergency forced on him, and for which he is in no manner responsible.

An Irish Election.

LONDON, Feb. 22.—An election for parliament in the north division of Meath yesterday resulted in a victory for Gibney (anti-Parnellite) over Pierce Mahony (Parnellite) by 3,365 to 2,739.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

SECRETARY CARLISLE, that is to be, good naturedly expresses the hope that 100,000 unarmed Kentuckians will not come on to Washington to take all the places in the treasury, but remember that there are forty-three other States in the Union in which there are many good Democrats who also expect a showing. In regard to internal revenue collectors, Mr. CARLISLE said it was safe to state that the appointments would not be made until next June, so that the terms of the new officers would commence with the fiscal year.

THE revolt in the New York legislature against the Hill-Murphy machine has come at last on the Democratic side, and political bills to strengthen the grip of the machine are being slaughtered by the wholesale by the votes of anti-machine Democrats. Of course this particular row had to come about some time, but it has been hastened by the announcement of Mr. BISSELL for postmaster general in the coming cabinet, with Mr. MAXWELL, anti-Hill Democrat, also of New York, as the first assistant, or the man who makes and unmakes country postmasters.

STERLING MORTON, the coming secretary of agriculture, has long been a leading political figure in States west of the Missouri. He is a man of originality and courage, and in all the granger and free silver fights in that section has kept a level head and steered a straight course. Years ago he was territorial governor and delegate in congress from Nebraska, but Mr. MORTON'S great service to the West has been in his devotion to timber culture. He is the author of the Arbor day idea, which has been adopted in most States of the Union, and is promoting a great work in timber culture.

IF the home rule bill passes the house of commons, it is the prediction of Lord RANDOLPH CHURCHILL, who is something of a free lance, that it will be defeated in the house of lords, and that the English people will support the lords in rejecting it. The peers will undoubtedly reject the bill and a general election will follow. If Mr. GLADSTONE lives, he will carry a majority of the commons on this new trial of strength, although the English divisions may return a majority of opposition members, as they now do, but they will be overcome by the larger majority of Gladstonians elected in Scotland, Wales and Ireland.

IT is the fate of political machines at some time or other in their history to run against a snag that wrecks them. Such an ending has come, or is likely to come, to the Hill-Murphy-Croker machine in the New York legislature. It is likely to go to pieces. The combination set about to amend the charters of various cities of the State so as to give its adherents control of their affairs. There was not much home rule in this, and the liveliest sort of a kick is on. Seven Democratic senators and 25 representatives are reported to be on the warpath, and this takes the control of the legislature from Hill & Co. Governor FLOWER is reported as sympathizing with the kickers. Senator HILL has been sent for, and there is blood on the moon.

NOTWITHSTANDING Governor PATTISON owns $10,000 stock in the Philadelphia *Record*, including the *Sunday Record*, that enterprising journal does not relish the Sabbatarian deliverance of its business associate the other night at Harrisburg and advises his excellency to stick to Democracy and allow the Lord to take care of His Sunday. As to the governor's extraordinary statement that the commonwealth would be overwhelmed with vice but for its Sabbatarian laws, the *Record* reminds him that the commonwealths which have managed to do without the arbitrary restrictions of the law of 1794 for the last hundred years are in no wise inferior in morals or in manners to our own beloved commonwealth, and that no sanction of human authority could give added weight to the commandment to keep the Sabbath day holy.

THE amendment to the charter proposed in the bill prepared by Controller MORROW and introduced in the house by Representative KEARNS simply proposes to take from councils the power to elect the heads of departments, and lodges that authority in the hands of the mayor. It is called the federal system in several States in which it has been adopted, because it conforms to the principles laid down in the constitution of the United States. No better model of city government could be found. It was made part of the Bullock charter for Philadelphia, and under its workings the city government there has been vastly improved. The ring fooled the people of Pittsburgh, that their charter was laid on the same lines, but after it had been railroaded through the legislature it was found that the essential feature of the Bullock law had been eliminated, and the election of heads of departments conferred on the city councils. The result has been a partnership between the heads and the councilmen for their mutual benefit. The departments have immense patronage, and councilmen who wear the ring colors share in it, just in proportion as they are useful to the ring. They have different valuations. Some are content with a petty place, bringing in a few dollars a day, while others get on the ground floor of big operations, but everyone is generally provided for. Controller MORROW's proposed amendment to the charter would break up this system.

$10,000 to Back Ryan.

CHICAGO, Feb. 22.—The friends of Tommy Ryan are so confident that he will whip Dawson that they say they will bet $10,000 on him, and they particularly desire that Dawson's friend Humphreys, who has threatened to "bet the Ryan crowd to a standstill," should know it.

Daughters of the Revolution.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The second congress of the Daughters of the Revolution began here to-day. The congress will attend a reception at the White House next Thursday.

THE CABINET FULL.

Richard Olney and Hilary A. Herbert Selected by Mr. Cleveland.

ARE SATISFACTORY APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. Herbert Has Had Much Experience in Naval Affairs.

OLNEY A WELL-KNOWN LAWYER.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

LAKEWOOD, N. J., Feb. 22.—Mr. Cleveland announced this evening that he had completed his cabinet by the selection of Richard Olney of Boston for attorney general and Hilary A. Herbert of Alabama for secretary of the navy.

The completed cabinet follows:

WALTER Q. GRESHAM of Indiana, secretary of state.
JOHN G. CARLISLE of Kentucky, secretary of the treasury.
DANIEL S. LAMONT of New York, secretary of war.
HILARY A. HERBERT of Alabama, secretary of the navy.
HOKE SMITH of Georgia, secretary of the interior.
J. STERLING MORTON of Nebraska, secretary of agriculture.
WILSON S. BISSELL of New York, postmaster general.
RICHARD OLNEY of Massachusetts, attorney general.

The selection of Hilary A. Herbert for the navy has been expected for several days, but Mr. Olney's name had not been generally mentioned in connection with the cabinet and his selection is a surprise to everybody, particularly to the friends of George A. Jenks of Pennsylvania.

Hilary A. Herbert has been in congress for many years and has acted as chairman of the naval committee of the house. He is thoroughly familiar with the work that has been done toward placing the United States navy on a proper footing and his knowledge of the present condition of the vessels under construction and which have been planned makes him a most desirable man for the head of the department.

Richard Olney is one of the leading practitioners of the Massachusetts bar. His selection is also practically a promotion. He has not held any political positions or been prominent in political matters, but is known as one of the leading lawyers and substantial citizens of Boston. His election gives New England a representative in the cabinet and that of Herbert gives the South three positions.

Mr. Cleveland's callers to-day were Daniel S. Lamont and Mrs. Lamont, who arrived from New York at 3:30 P. M. and left at 6 o'clock, and Father Larkin and Captain P. J. Cunningham of Washington. Father Larkin is an ex-chaplain in the army, and Captain Cunningham has a position in the war department. Their call was, they said, purely a patriotic visit to the president-elect on Washington's birthday. Mr. Cleveland remained at home all day.

A special from Washington says: Both the gentlemen mentioned as having been selected to fill out the last places about the cabinet table are regarded as excellent appointments by those who know them. Mr. Olney is not widely acquainted among politicians here, but New England men speak of him in enthusiastic terms. Mr. Herbert is regarded as the best equipped man in sight for the head of the navy department, and if Mr. Cleveland has decided to place him there he will have a secretary of the navy who will not be obliged to depend on his subordinates to learn the ins and outs of our naval affairs. Mr. Herbert has a thorough knowledge of these, the result of his years of experience as a member of the naval committee of the house.

Representative Hilary A. Herbert had returned from a reception when the official announcement of his selection by President-elect Cleveland as secretary of the navy was communicated to him at Richmond, where he is stopping. He said he had received notice of his appointment in a telegram from Mr. Cleveland early in the evening, and that he had sent a reply accepting the honor conferred on him.

Mr. Herbert in the course of a few minutes' conversation said that in the administration of the office about to be entrusted to him he expected to carry out the liberal ideas for promoting the navy, which were begun by Secretary Whitney, and continued by his successor, and of which he had been an earnest advocate himself.

PITTSBURGH DOGS.

They Do Well at the Big New York Bench Show.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—Pittsburgh dogs, as usual, are well represented in the New York bench show, now being held at Madison square garden. The surprise of the show is the Irish setter Duke of Kildare, owned by W. L. Washington of Pittsburgh. He won the first prize in the open class, defeating a large lot of the pick of American Irish setters, and many big winners. Later he won first in the novice class. Belle of Kildare, owned by the same party, won third prize in the open class, which is by far the hottest class of Irish setter bitches ever seen in America, and won second in the novice class. Queen Vic, owned by W. H. Beazell, Homestead, Pa., won first prizes in both open and novice classes for Irish setter bitches. John Moorhead's bull terrier Streatham Monarch won easily in the challenge class for his breed, defeating three good bull terriers. Joe Lewis, the former Pittsburgh handler, won a number of prizes with his Italian greyhounds and setters.

At the annual meeting of the Irish setter club of America, held at the Madison square garden to-day, W. L. Washington, the Pittsburgh Irish setter breeder, was elected president for the ensuing year.

Bates Is Real Sassy.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Feb. 22.—Jack Bates, the pugilist, to-day sent a challenge to Mike Dugan of New Castle, stating that he would knock him out in four rounds at catch-weights, or will train down to 128 pounds, and in five weeks would meet him and put him to sleep in the fourth round. Bates said: "Dugan has been doing some loud talking. If he means business, and there is any fight in him, he will accept my challenge, or by refusing admit that he is afraid."

Dawson Made Favorite.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 22.—R. L. Rose, who makes the books on the fights for the management of the Crescent City Jockey club, has changed odds on the Dawson-Ryan fight. Odds yesterday: Ryan, 4 to 5; Dawson, 9 to 10 on. Odds to-day: Ryan, even money; Dawson, 4 to 5 on. This makes Dawson the favorite. The only bet to-day on the Hall-Fitzsimmons contest was on Hall at odds of 11 to 10, $220 to $200.

BUCHANAN WON.

He Was Butted Into Insensibility by Plug Ugly Griffin.

BUFFALO, Feb. 22.—The Buchanan-Griffin fight came off here last night in Turn hall before a large crowd. It wound up in a sensational manner. After two rounds of fierce rushing on Griffin's part and an unusually clever bit of evasion work by Buchanan, the former put a sudden termination to the contest by butting his opponent on the side of the head and knocking him out. Both men were injured by the concussion. Referee Denny Ryan promptly gave the decision to the insensible man, Buchanan. Ed. Buchanan, the winner, hails from Boston, and P. J. Griffin comes from Philadelphia. The fight was given under the auspices of the Crescent Athletic club for a purse of $400 and a bona fide bet of $1,000.

M'KINLEY'S MONEY.

THE GOVERNOR WILL MAKE AN ABSOLUTE ASSIGNMENT.

He Talks of His Failure and His Intention to Pay All His Debts.

CLEVELAND, O., Feb. 22.—A plan for the adjustment of the financial affairs of Governor McKinley was decided upon to-day at a conference of some of the governor's friends. A statement was received last night showing that he had indorsed notes for Robert L. Walker, aggregating over $100,000. The total amount may be $118,000. Mr. Kohlsaat arrived in Cleveland this morning in company with Hon. M. A. Hanna from Chicago.

This afternoon they repaired to the home of Colonel Herrick, where Governor and Mrs. McKinley were staying. There were present at the conference, besides Messrs. Kohlsaat and Hanna, General J. L. Botsford of Youngstown, Colonel Herrick, James H. Hoyt and Daniel P. Eels of Cleveland, and Judge William R. Day of Canton. Governor McKinley expressed a desire to make an assignment of all his property, and Mrs. McKinley insisted upon doing the same with hers. The plan finally decided upon was as follows: The governor makes an absolute and unqualified assignment of all his property to Herman H. Kohlsaat, Myron T. Herrick and Judge William R. Day. It is a general assignment without reservation, dedicating all the governor's property to the equal benefit of his creditors without preference.

Governor McKinley determined upon this course for the reason, among others, that he feels certain that these trustees, who are gentlemen of experience and ability in business affairs, can realize more from his estate for his creditors than he himself possibly could, pressed as he is with public matters. Mrs McKinley has strenuously insisted from the first upon devoting her property, which came from her father and mother, to the payment of the governor's debts. This her friends and the friends of the governor were determined she should not do, as the sacrifice of her private estate is, in their judgment, not demanded by any consideration whatever. In order, however, to satisfy Mrs. McKinley's persistent wish a deed was executed by her, conveying her property to trustees for the benefit of her husband's creditors. This deed was placed in the hands of Hon. M. A. Hanna of this city to be dealt with in his discretion.

When the legal transfer of the property had been concluded Governor McKinley said to the Associated Press representative: "There is little for me to say about the unfortunate affair. I did what I could to help a friend who had befriended me, and the result is known. I had no interest in any of the enterprises Mr. Walker was carrying. The amount of my indorsements is in excess of anything I dreamed of. There is but one thing for me to do, there is but one thing I would do; meet this unlooked for burden as best I can. I have this day placed in the hands of these well-known and trusted gentlemen all the property I own or have an interest in, for the equal benefit of my creditors. This will be insufficient to satisfy my debts. What remains unpaid I shall execute my notes for and pay them as fast as I can."

Governor and Mrs. McKinley will return to Columbus to-morrow.

LATEST FIGURES.

McKenna Eleven Hundred Ahead and Gourley Twenty-Seven Hundred.

At 2:30 A. M. complete returns had been received from the city except from one district each in the Second, Fifth and Twenty-fifth wards and two districts in the Nineteenth ward. The supervisor in the second district of the Second ward refused to sign the returns. In the first district of the Twenty-fifth ward there is a dispute which will be carried to court. Fraud is charged in both cases. Excepting these five districts the total votes for the city are as follows:

McKenna for mayor, 15,138; Lambie, 14,019; McKenna's plurality, 1,119.

Gourley for controller, 17,671; Mercer, 14,973; Gourley's majority, 2,698.

Fleming for treasurer, 13,579; Denniston, 15,172; Denniston's plurality, 1,593.

Conductor Conklin Jailed.

WOOSTER, O., Feb. 22.—O. D. Conklin of Pittsburgh, Pa., under three indictments for manslaughter, was jailed here to-day. Conklin was the conductor on the freight train which collided with the keystone express on the Ft. Wayne road near Shreve on the morning of September 21, 1892, in which wreck 11 passengers were burned to death. Engineer Bradley, also under three indictments, will be arrested to-night at his home in East Palestine.

A Bond Proposition Defeated.

ERIE, PA., Feb. 22.—The proposition to bond the city for $150,000 for the extension of the intake pipe of the water works across the bay into the open lake north of the peninsula was defeated yesterday. The present water supply is taken from the bay, into which the sewage of the entire city is discharged, and recent analysis of the water shows that it is positively poisonous.

Gresham Wants to Be Sure.

ST. PAUL, MINN., Feb. 22.—A letter received yesterday by a friend from Judge Gresham empowers him to announce that the judge will not resign his position till he is confirmed as secretary of state by the senate.

Three Men Killed.

READING, PA., Feb. 22.—A coal train and extra freight collided on the Pennsylvania & Schuylkill Valley railroad between Phœnixville and Spring City last night, and Watson Weller, John Dennis and Walter Brunner, all employes of the company, were killed.

THE CLEVELANDS' RETREAT

Quiet Family Life of the President-Elect.

A VERY LONESOME NEW JERSEY TOWN.

Baby Ruth Howls Right Lustily Occasionally.

LAKEWOOD RAPIDLY COMING INTO FAVOR

LAKEWOOD, N. J., Feb. 22.—The little white house at Lakewood is about the most lonesome place of human residence in the State. The Cleveland house lies northeast from the station, and fully three-quarters of a mile away. The village lies mainly to the southwest. Only the big Lakewood hotel, where all the visiting statesmen stop, is anywhere near it. Not even that is in sight. From the station the hotel lies hidden beyond a low swelling height of land for which "ridge" is a term expressing altogether too much. From the hotel, entirely surrounded by pines, no other habitation can be seen.

Still another gentle ridge, smaller than the last, and that past, one comes to a valley through the bottom of which trickles a stream, dry in summer and too small to bear a name. Still beyond that, on the right, stands the Cleveland cottage. A 10-acre plot goes with it, but of this only an acre and a half is cleared in part, toward the south, and on the other side the house, painted in custard-pie fashion, yellow with white trimming, and its brown barn back up against the rich, dark green of the woods.

Up to this point most of the pines have been ludicrous dwarfs, mingled with scrub oaks, to which the rustling leaves cling throughout the winter. Beyond the house, the road, no longer a street, plunges into a narrow way between taller pines and is lost to view. Thousands of acres lie toward Southard and Squankum and Bennett's Mills. Yet the house is not without connection with the outside world. Day or night the favorite walk of Lakewood nowadays is just to the edge of the little clearing. And in case of need, a freshly peeled pine telegraph and 'phone pole which stands in the yard a conspicuous object against the dark pines in the background has a companionable look.

The family life of the Clevelands is very quiet, sensible and democratic. They are not lionized, nor do the Lakewood people bother them in any way. Mr. Cleveland comes down from New York on the Lakewood special, getting in just at duak. The idlers at the station are no more numerous than at any country village. Sometimes the pretty pair of bays is waiting for him, sometimes he walks up the three-quarters of a mile of slush with a sturdy stride. A modest retinue of servants sleep mainly in a small building back of the house.

Everybody is interested in Baby Ruth. She is now a year and a half old, sturdy, ruddy-cheeked and well developed. Lakewood people have seen her so often that there is no particular mystery about her. Sometimes she accompanies Mrs. Cleveland on a drive behind the nodding red plumes of the Russian sleigh. Her own particular favorite is an ordinary child's sled with a baby carriage box without a hood set on top.

When I passed the house once she was howling in lusty American fashion.

"But she almost never cries," said a lady to whom I remarked it.

Lakewood itself is an interesting place, which was rapidly coming into favor with New Yorkers like ex-Mayor Hewitt and Park Commissioner Straus before Mr. Cleveland took it up. It was an iron manufacturing village where a man named Brick had works. He had 22,000 acres of Jersey pine barrens, and died poor, as might have been expected. His family had the unspeakable folly to suppose that a winter sport named "Bricksburg" could be a success. They had the idea, and in 1880 some New York men bought out the property and supplied the name, and things began to look up.

WON BY A SCRATCH.

A Lover's Desperation Served Him a Good Turn.

New York World.

"It was such a good joke on me," said the girl in the gray velvet toque to the girl in the blue velvet shoulder cape, as they stirred their hot chocolate, "that I must tell you. You know how John has been proposing to me at regular intervals ever since he was out of knickerbockers. Well, he did it again the other night, and with his usual fatality, chose an occasion when I was very cross. He did it a little more awkwardly than usual, too, deliberately choosing the old-fashioned method of offering me his hand and heart."

Here she paused to drink some chocolate, and the girl in blue asked breathlessly what she said.

"Oh!" remarked the other, in the tone of one relating an event of no importance. "I told him that I believed I was already provided with the full quota of bodily organs and that I wouldn't deprive him!"

"And what did he say?"

"Well, Belle, that's the funny thing. He seemed to brace up, and said, politely, that at any rate there was no doubt about my having my full share of cheek! And I was so delighted to find a man capable of even that much humor on being rejected—that I accepted him!"

The Cowboy Had a Hint.

Detroit Free Press.

The minister in the far Western town was marrying a couple. The man was a wild and woolly cowboy and the bride was the good-looking daughter of a cattleman. Everything went merry as a marriage bell until the clergyman said: "Will you take this woman for better or worse?" when the cowboy interrupted.

"Look here, pard," he said, "let up on that. I'll take her for better. I don't want to be any worse than I am, and if you've got any more hints like that to throw out, I guess you'd better skip 'em for the present," and he began reaching around toward his hip pocket.

An Avalanche of P's.

Potter Palmer, the millionaire hotelkeeper in Chicago, having been solicited to become a candidate for mayor of that city, the Chicago *Tribune* says: "Potter Palmer prefers privacy. Perhaps he can pay the piper, but he pines not for the precarious plunder and paltry pickings of politics, and the perfidious partisanship of parasides and pickthanks or the passing and perfunctory praise of a promiscuous population, plied with plausible promises." This is as amusing an example of alliteration as "An Austrian army awfully arrayed," etc.

Satolli Will Live in Washington.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. Feb. 22.—News has been received here from a reliable source that the propaganda at Rome has decided that Mgr. Satolli shall make his official residence at Washington.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

HERR KRUPP, the German gunmaker, pays a tax of about $32,000 on $1,095,000. It is mighty lucky for him that he does not have to pay taxes in Pittsburgh.

WHILE the Hawaiian princess is not exactly a beauty, she is a female in distress, and Uncle Sam may be touched.

THE city of Washington consumes over 8,000 gallons of milk daily. Punch?

THE youngest daughter of the king of Belgium is said to be the handsomest unmarried princess in Europe. What are the European young blue-bloods about to let a chance like this go unseized?

A TEXAN recently applied for a divorce on the ground that he was in poor health and his wife was unable to support him properly. He must think the world is full of women aching for the opportunity to take care of him.

THE newspapers are having fun with Cabinet Smith because his first name is Hoke. That is a far better name than Dennis.

THE BEE'S STING USEFUL.

Formic Acid, Which It Contains, Preserves the Honey.

Horticultural Times.

It will be a surprise to many to learn that, after all, the most important function of the bee's sting is not its stinging. I have long been convinced that the bee put the finishing touches on their artistic cell work by the dexterous use of their stings, and during the final finishing stage of the process of honey making the bee inject a minute portion of formic acid into the honey. This is in reality the poison of their sting. This formic acid gives to the honey its peculiar flavor, and also imparts to it its keeping qualities. The sting is really an exquisitely contrived little trowel, with which the bee finishes off and caps the cells when they are filled brimful with honey. While doing this the formic acid passes from the poison bag, exudes, drop by drop, from the point of the sting, and the beautiful work is finished.

Light of the Future.

New York Weekly.

Old Gent—When the children of to-day get to be old folks, I don't see how they are going to get light enough to read by.

Friend—What's to hinder?

Old Gent—When I was a boy we used candles, and they gave light enough for young eyes like mine; then, as I grew older, we changed to lamps, and later to gas, and now we have the electric light and I'm all right yet. I can read by that as well as I used to with candles. But what's to become of the children who begin with the electric light, that's what I like to know.

A New Railway Appointment.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Feb. 22.—Colonel James F. Partridge, for many years connected with the Ohio River railroad in this city, yesterday accepted the appointment of assistant superintendent of the Monongahela River road, with headquarters at Fairmont. The executive offices of the company will still remain at Monongah.

Uncle John—What, still studying, Nellie? They give you hard lessons to learn I fear.

Nellie—Yes, Uncle John, they are hard to learn, but then, you know, they are awfully easy to forget.—*Boston Transcript.*

Mrs. J. N. Aughenbaugh Of Etters, Pa.

Blood Poisoning

Intense Suffering 11 Years

Hood's Healed the Sore in Seven Weeks—A Perfect Cure.

"I will recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as first-class. It has proved its merits to me. Twelve years ago my wife was picking raspberries when she scratched herself on a brier, the wound from which soon developed into a terrible sore, between her knee and ankle. Notwithstanding all we did, it continued discharging for eleven long years. We tried medical skill on every side, with no effect. About a year ago she read of Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it herself, and while taking the first bottle she felt better and continued with it

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

until today she is entirely well and better than ever. The sore was healed up in seven weeks. Her limb is perfectly sound. We attribute the cure entirely to Hood's Sarsaparilla." JACOB N. AUGHENBAUGH, Etters, York Co., Pa.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

THIS STONE.

Weighing 113 grains, and the size of about a cut, was removed from the neck of the bladder of John Sellgman, Worthington, Pa.,

BY DR. SHAFER, SPECIALIST

Of Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases.

Five years' continual practice in this city and the many difficult medical and surgical cases cured by Dr. Shafer should convince everyone that his system of diagnosing and treating diseases by an examination of the urine is the only correct method. Bring a sample of morning urine. Consultation free. Medicine furnished. Office hours, 9 A. M. and 6 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 A. M. Question blanks sent free. Address DR. SHAFER, 422 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. feb-psu

HARRISON RAISED THE FLAG.

A Great Naval Event in New York Harbor Yesterday.

THE STARS AND STRIPES ON THE SEA.

A Foreign Flag Falls Before the United States Colors.

SPEECHES BY THE PRESIDENT AND OTHERS

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—The ceremony of raising the American flag on the New York, formerly the City of New York, which was arranged for to-day, was marred by the inclement weather, but according to the determination of the officers of the company there was to be no postponement of the exercises. The beginning of the ceremonies was made late by the delay of the presidential party owing to the storm. The first section of the party, without the President, arrived in Jersey City at 1:35 o'clock. The President's train arrived at 2 o'clock and the party proceeded to the boat.

Everything was in readiness by 12 o'clock, the New York having taken up a position about 500 feet off pier A, North river, near the battery. At 11 o'clock the United States cruiser Chicago prepared to fire the salute at the raising of the flag. A crowd of about 600 persons assembled on the battery to watch the spectacle, but many of them went away before the ceremonies began owing to the delay. All along the river from the pier of the American line at the foot of Christopher street to the barge office the dock and vessels were gayly decorated. All the big liners that happened to be in port were flying flags at every peak, and long lines of streamers were stretched from mast to mast. The American line dock was especially gay with bunting, but the New York had no flags at all. They were all ready to be pulled up when President Harrison raised the American colors.

The New York was greeted with whistles from the steam craft as she went down the river. Soon after the New York got underway with only her crew on board, the Howard Carroll took her place in the slip, and the guests she was to carry to the New York embarked on her.

GUESTS GALORE.

The Howard Carroll started away with over 500 guests on board. The Sam Sloan transferred belated guests. The company were quickly put aboard the New York where they awaited the arrival of the presidential party. The New York was surrounded by tugs and the excursion boats. On the New York two battalions of the naval reserve, one from New York and the other from Philadelphia, were on duty and a guard was drawn up on deck waiting for the presidential party. The New York looked spick and span and all of the sailors and attendants were clad in new uniforms. The new fittings shone like mirrors. The Washington party on one section of the presidential train arrived in Jersey City at 1:35 P. M. Among them were Congressman Payne, Congressman Buchanan and Congressman Hemphill of North Carolina, Congressman Stump of Maryland, Senator Washburn of Minnesota, and Frank Hatton. There was a crowd in the Pennsylvania depot when the President's train at last drew in. Superintendent Jackson of the Pennsylvania entertained the most notable of those who were there in a private car until the President's train was due. Among these were Secretary Elkins and United States Marshal Jacobus.

THE PRESIDENT'S ARRIVAL.

As the President's train ran into the station the naval reserve drew up in line on either side of the way. The President walked down the platform leaning on the arm of Mayor Gilroy. Secretaries Elkins, Wanamaker and Rusk and General J. A. Dumont followed, and with the rest of the party were hurried on board the Sam Sloane, which lay at the Adams Express Company's pier, and almost immediately after steamed off for the New York. The cruiser fired the President's salute, following it up in 10 minutes later with another in honor of Secretary Tracy. The flurry of snow was dense when the President stepped up the gang plank of the New York. The Battery, though packed with people, was shut out from view by the snow and mist. A mighty cheer went up from the guests on the steamer as the President ascended. Half a dozen naval reserve guards stood at the gateway and kept the enthusiastic guests back. The President shook hands with many friends, after which he was escorted to the main saloon. Everything was ready for him. The pretty silk ensign, made especially for the occasion, was taken aft by two sailors and went to the after flagstaff halyards.

Canvas had been placed along the deck rail to keep the snow from drifting into the faces of the President and his cabinet officers.

HE HOISTS THE STARS AND STRIPES.

The President took the end of the halyards, and in the most informal fashion hauled away. The flag, which had been held by two sailors, was then flown out to the breeze, and the President hoisted it to the peak of the staff, declaring the first vessel of the only American Transatlantic line in commission. At the same time the union jack was hoisted by sailors on the jibboom staff, the English ensign was hauled to the fore topmast and the new house flag of the line, an immense blue eagle on a white body, was sent aloft to the maintop. The new mail flag was floated to the mizzentop. It was a most unique and informal ceremony.

Simultaneously with the appearance of "old glory" over the taffrail the guns of the Chicago began to talk again, firing the nations' salute of 21 guns. The navy yard at Brooklyn also responded with 21 guns. It was storming at that time, and the trip of the New York down the bay was cancelled. After hoisting the flag the President was escorted to the main saloon, where a banquet was laid.

The City of New York came in from sea on Thursday and went to her pier in the North river, completing her voyage from Queenstown and Liverpool. As soon as she had been made fast in her berth scaffolds were slung over her bows and stern and workmen set to work scraping the "City of" in her name. The new service under the American flag is inaugurated with the sailing of the United States steamship New York from this city on February 25.

President Harrison said before raising the flag:

"It gives me pleasure to consummate here to-day, by the act of lifting this flag, legislation to which I gave my hearty support. I have felt as a citizen and as President the mortification which every American must feel who examines into the standing of the United States in the merchant marine of the world. I believed that we had reached an epoch in our development sharing the great work of internal development was so far consummated that we might successfully take up the work of recovering our fair share in the carrying trade of the world. We hit the flag to-day over one ship, a magnificent specimen of naval architecture, one of the best afloat on any sea. That event is interesting in itself, but its interest to me is in the fact that this ship is the type and the precursor of many others that are to float this flag. I deem it an entirely appropriate function that the President of the United States should lift the American flag."

Congressman W. Bourke Cockran made a short address also. The President took the 4 o'clock train for Washington.

HIS LAST DOLLAR.

BY HUGH HINDE.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

Not very long ago, at a banquet given by the chamber of commerce in San Francisco, an interesting story was related by one of the leading diamond merchants of that city.

The conversation had turned upon investments of all sorts, and especially those which gave quick returns. Several gentlemen had given instances of rapid returns for investments, when the diamond merchant said:

"Doubtless all those ventures were good and afforded you great satisfaction, but I can tell you of an investment, that of my very last cent, that gave me more satisfaction and more immediate return for my money than any of those which you gentlemen have already related.

"As you all know, I spent a great many years of my early life in South Africa; in fact, it was there that I gained my experience of diamonds. On the particular occasion to which I refer I was on the point of leaving for Europe, after a long spell of fever, in a penniless condition. I had possessed just enough money to pay my passage, and that was all. No, that is not strictly true; I had, over and above my passage money, just 4 shillings—2 English florins.

"Though I had been often tempted to spend them in the course of the day as I lounged about the shore at Port Elizabeth, I had not yielded to the temptation, and kept them to jingle in my pockets.

"The steamer had just come in, and I was idly watching the passengers land, when an old acquaintance who had been at Cornell with me stepped up, and, calling me by name, asked me what I was doing. I told him that I proposed returning to Europe on the steamer that he had just arrived in.

"He at once told me a long story of how a comrade who was going up country with him after big game had been taken down with fever and was unable to go, and ended by asking me if I would go with him, offering to pay my expenses.

"We started some three weeks later for the interior with the usual native guides, wagon and team of oxen, and, barring a few minor accidents, got well into the big game country and had a very successful hunt. But this, you may say, had nothing to do with investing my last coin. I am coming to that.

"My friend, being due at home, determined to return the next day, and I was out with a shotgun in the afternoon, trying to find some quail for supper. I had been very successful, and had, in addition to the quail, shot a female bustard and wounded the male. I had chased it rather far into the bush when suddenly, right in the path before me, I saw an old black-maned lion.

"In a foolish moment, being rattled by his sudden appearance, instead of letting him alone, I put my gun up to my shoulder and fired a charge of birdshot fair in his face. I had hardly pulled the trigger when it came upon me like a flash what a foolish thing I had done. Quick as thought, without waiting to see the result of my ill-timed shot, I dropped my gun and sprang up a tree near to which I was standing.

"The lion sprang, as I fired, right into the smoke of my gun. The small shot barely tickled him, but he was furiously enraged and repeatedly sprang up at the tree, but I had luckily succeeded in getting well up out of his reach.

"It was a bad position. The afternoon sun blazed down upon my head, which was uncovered, as my hat lay at the foot of the tree, and the lion dashed it violently aside and then, after a few ineffectual attempts to reach me, deliberately lay down to wait for me.

"Instinctively I began to go over the contents of my pockets. These consisted of some six or eight shot cartridges for my gun, No. 6 shot, a small knife and the two florins—my last dollar.

"My gun lay at the foot of the tree, so the cartridges were useless, and I threw one of them at the lion, which only served to irritate him more and made him make a couple more springs at the tree, which shook from the impact of the huge beast, that vainly tried to climb up after me. I laughed aloud at his frantic rage, but after half an hour more, during which the lion lay quietly waiting, I began to find it no laughing matter, and began to rack my brains as to how to drive the brute off, but all to no effect. The lion had the gift of patience.

"I then thought of my gun, and how to get at it. I could not go down for it, and I had nothing to get it, up with. At last I decided to fish for it and, taking off one of my leather leggings, I proceeded to cut it up into strips with my pocket-knife. It was a long job, and when I had it done I was nearly crazy with heat and thirst.

"I tied all the strips together and then made a noose on the end and proceeded to fish for the breech-loader. The lion eyed the new device suspiciously, and, getting up, walked to and fro, viciously striking his tail from side to side, but he did not interfere, and after about a dozen attempts I succeeded in getting the noose over the barrel and hoisting the gun up. I at once proceeded to load it and fire at the lion, hoping more to attract the attention of my companions than to damage the 'king of beasts.'

"The beast was furious, and sprang repeatedly at the tree. His face was all bloody, and I think one eye was damaged by the shell I shot. I had but three cartridges more, and in feeling to see if I had another my hand struck my knife and the two florins. An idea entered my head that I could use the money as bullets. This I immediately put into execution. I took the florins, and with the aid of my knife, I hammered them up into a mass, one inside the other, until they nearly filled the bore of the gun. I then hammered the small shot into the cracks very carefully until I had a fairly heavy bullet of silver and lead. Then taking some of the powder from another cartridge, I added about a drachm to the charge in a cartridge, and I was ready for Leo.

"The next thing was to get him close enough, for I was not going to risk a long shot. This I did by peppering him with my remaining shot cartridge. He once more charged the tree. To make things surer I wrapped a bit of leather round my knife and crammed that into the barrel in front of the cartridge. Then putting the muzzle within six feet of the infuriated animal, I banked my last dollar as near the beast's eye as I could. I had the satisfaction of seeing the brute drop dead with a pocket knife, my last coin and some small shot in its brain. I dug the projectiles out and lugged them and the skins to camp.

"That, gentlemen, was the best investment of a dollar I have ever made."

THE LEGISLATURE'S LOAD.

Allegheny County Members Added Their Share.

BILLS OF VARIOUS IMPORTANCE.

A Great Many Will Never Be Enacted Into Laws.

OTHERS WILL BE WATCHED FOR SNAKES

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 22.—Of the large number of bills introduced by legislators this year many were presented by the Allegheny county senators and representatives. The late Senator Neeb was particularly active in fathering legislation, and introduced his first bill of the session on January 18, and the next day it was favorably reparted from committee. The bill designated November and February election days legal holidays. Mr. Neeb also introduced bills which were reported from committees as follows.

To provide for public morgues in the several counties of the State; to provide for the execution of murderers in the penitentiaries; to repeal the prohibitory law in Pine township, Allegheny county; to empower boroughs and cities to establish police pension funds; to correct typographical errors in the bill allowing bondsmen from any part of the county to go on retail liquor bonds; to amend the street improvement act of 1891 so as to authorize municipal corporations, without petition of property owners, to improve streets, provided the ordinance authorizing the work is adopted by a two-thirds vote of councils and is approved by the mayor, chief burgess or other chief executive officer of the municipality; to require the instruction and practice of physical culture in public schools in cities of the first and second classes; to repeal the special act of 1855 imposing a fine of $25 for each violation of the Sunday law of 1794; to prohibit members of boards of control in cities of the second class from holding any office of emolument or being employed by such boards; to provide for the appointment of deputy or assistant coroners; to authorize on Sunday the sale of medicines, soda and mineral waters, milk and other harmless non-intoxicating drinks, ice cream, etc., the printing, distribution and sale of newspapers, the running of horse, electric, cable and steam cars, and the operating of telegraph and telephone lines; to provide for the punishment of persons wilfully procuring the publication of false statements; to appropriate $5,000 to the German Protestant home for the aged of Fair Oaks, Allegheny county.

These bills (reported from committees) were introduced by Senator Flinn: To authorize cities to appropriate property for the construction of piers, fills, slopes and approaches for bridges crossing rivers within the corporate limits; to authorize cities to purchase bridges already erected, or to erect and maintain bridges over streams and rivers which may separate portions of such cities, and providing for the condemnation of the necessary land; to authorize cities to purchase, maintain, use and condemn bridges erected and in use over rivers and streams separating or dividing any part or district of such cities; to authorize municipal corporations to appropriate private lands and property for their use in the construction, maintenance and use of bridges in order to connect public parks or other public properties; to amend the act of May 23, 1889, relative to the duties of the board of assessors so as to require that all tracts of land in one ownership containing 10 or more acres, lying within the limits of a city and used for farming purposes, shall be assessed for city and school purposes at one-half the rate of other lands in the municipality; To repeal the prohibitory liquor law in Verona borough, Allegheny county. To authorize banks which have erected buildings for banking purposes to expend not in excess of one-half of their surplus as may be necessary to renew or replace such buildings with new or additional structures, and to lease portions not necessary for bank porposes.

No bills have been reported introduced by Senators Steel or Upperman.

Of the 283 bills reported from committees in the house the following were introduced by Allegheny county members:

By Mr. Muehlbronner—Two bills similar to those introduced by Mr. Neeb relative to the introduction of the practice of physical culture in the schools, and to prohibit members of school boards from holding offices of emolument; to allow county assesors $3 a day; to prohibit the manufacture and sale of adulterated articles of food (negatively) to authorize the corporation of distillery companies (negatively).

By Mr. Marshall—To legalize the publication and sale of newspapers on Sunday; a supplement to the act of June 30, 1885, relating to bituminous coal mines and providing for the health, safety and welfare of persons employed therein, providing for many additional regulations.

By Mr. Lemon—To empower cities and boroughs to establish a police fund (the same as Mr. Neeb's bill). To provide for the more effective protection of the public health in cities, providing numerous remedies to prevent the spread of diseases.

By Mr. Nesbitt—To provide for the location, opening, vacation, construction and maintenance of public highways, roads and bridges in the several counties; to authorize the admission into the Home for Disabled and Indigent Soldiers and Sailors, in addition to persons who at the time of their enlistment were citizens of Pennsylvania or served in some Pennsylvania regiment, persons who for five years immediately preceding the date of the application for admission were citizens of Pennsylvania and had been honorably discharged from the United States service.

By Mr. Stewart—To limit the duration of the liens of the debts of decedents other than those of record on their own real estate; to authorize the court of common pleas of Allegheny county to appoint a fire marshal every three years, and fixing his annual salary at $2,500.

By Mr. Cotton—To authorize church corporations owning burial grounds to purchase other grounds, and to sell and convey such portions of these lands not used or conveyed by them for burial purposes which may have been reconveyed to them.

By Mr. Kearns—To amend the act empowering judges to fix the places of election in case of fire or impossibility to obtain a room for the purpose.

By Mr. Mackrell—To allow aldermen, magistrates and justices of the peace fees for preparing affidavits of claims and copies teereof.

By Mr. McDonald—To provide for the improvements of streets and alleys in cities of the second class.

By Mr. Wilson—To appropriate $163,000 for the re-equipment of the National Guard of Pennsylvania.

By Mr. Culbertson—To prohibit a person from engaging in the practice or assuming the title of doctor of dental surgery or advertising himself as a doctor of denistry without a diploma from a reputable institution recognized by the national board of dental examiners.

Many of these bills will never be enacted into laws. Some of them will cause much discussion, and not a few will bear watching for snakes.

FOUR SHOT AT HAWAII.

An Englishman Says There Was a Fight Between Germans and Americans.

ST. PAUL, MINN., Feb. 22.—K. J. De H. Kimberly of Honolulu, an Englishman who was there during the deposition of the queen, passed through yesterday to transmit to the English government important information concerning the Hawaiian matter. He said that England would have obtained possession of the islands, as she has been trying to do for some time, had it not been for the Americans.

He says that on the declaration of the new government there were not more than a dozen of men who demanded the change. He further asserts that the German planters had for several years been trying to have the islands annexed by their government and they were very angry at the organization of the new government.

About 100 Germans and natives started to drive the "American volunteers" away from the police station and palace. Mr. Kimberly continues: "There were a number of English who sided with the Germans in view of the high-handed proceedings of the Americans. To show you how strong were the popular sentiments against the Americans, the men were armed from the German and English consulates. They moved up to the palace at midnight in a solid body. They made a demand for the surrender of the Americans, and when they refused to comply they shot at them. The Americans ran at them with their loaded guns and deliberately shot back at them. Four of the Germans were killed. The Americans threatened to shoot them all if they continued to interfere, and with much discretion retired. The Americans allowed them to carry away the dead bodies of the men who had been shot.

Mr. Kimberly will make a report to the British crown.

FOSTER RETIRES.

He Will Go to Paris About the Behring Sea Controversy.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Secretary John W. Foster will to-morrow retire from the cabinet for the purpose of assuming the management of the case of the United States before the international tribunal, which is to assemble in Paris for the arbitration of the questions in controversy between the United States and Great Britain in connection with the sealing industries of Behring sea.

Secretary Foster will leave here to-morrow for New York, whence he will sail on Saturday on the steamship New York. He will be accompanied from New York by Senator Morgan, one of the arbitrators; Messrs. Hubbard T. Smith and Francis S. Jones, Mrs. J. W. Foster, Miss Cockrell, daughter of Senator Cockrell; Miss Halford, daughter of Private Secretary Halford, and Miss Williams, daughter of General Williams. Judge Blodgett, one of the American counsel, will also sail from New York on Saturday.

A MINERS' APPEAL.

Those in the Monongahela Valley Tell How They Have Struggled.

MONONGAHELA VALLEY, PA., Feb. 22.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE POST:

We, the miners of this valley, ask the sympathy of the public in this terrible struggle now going on against capital for the maintenance of a scanty living, which will yet be reduced to a deplorable condition if capital wins. We are now in the sixth month of our strike, getting along in a peaceable manner, and it is eight months since the majority of the men living here have worked a day. Although living in the midst of coal we had to pay a high price for our fuel. A thorough investigation from Pittsburgh to Brownsville has found the strikers as firm now as the first day they came out.

Hoping our appeal will be considered we remain respectfully a body of peaceful miners. Any party or parties wishing to assist in our just cause can send in donations, and their names will be published. Address John V. Fisher, Camden, Allegheny county, Pa.

WANT TO COUNT THE COST.

The President Asked For More Information About Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Representative Springer to-day introduced a resolution in the house asking the President for any information he may have showing the amount of the Hawaiian postal deposits and the debt of Hawaii, the rate of interest they may bear when they will be due, where payable and what was the market value of the bonded debt of that government prior to the establishment of the alleged provisional government of Hawaii; also, to furnish the house with any information in the possession of this government showing the amount of sugar which is annually produced in Hawaii, and the amount of money which will be required to pay the bounty upon Hawaiian sugar in case of the annexation of Hawaii to the United States, and the probable amount of other obligations which this government will assume in consequence of annexation.

CHRONIC CATARRH.

As Treated by the Leading Physicians of To-Day.

Pe-ru-na is a specific for every case of catarrh—for the acute and the chronic. The dose of Pe-ru-na should be a large tablespoonful before each meal and at bedtime. This dose should be gradually increased to two tablespoonfuls. Women and some delicate men should begin with a teaspoonful, and as slowly and gradually increase to the above full dose. The acute catarrh and humid variety of chronic catarrh, under this treatment, will disappear in from one to two weeks; but in the hypertrophic variety this treatment must be continued in some cases from one to three months; and in very rare or extremely bad cases it must be continued for six months. In some cases of acute catarrh (cold in the head), where the case is severe, a teaspoonful of Pe-ru-na should be taken every hour.

Everyone should send for a free copy of a treatise on catarrh, coughs, colds and consumption, by the Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company of Columbus, O. Sent free during February and March.

THE largest, cheapest and best weekly paper in the United States. Only $1 per year. Don't miss one number. THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST.

READ DR. Whittier's advertisement.

ALL TOLLS ARE TAKEN OFF.

Welland Canal Dispute With Canada Now Settled.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.

Congress Has a Big Lot of Legislation to Pass Upon.

CHANDLER'S NEW IMMIGRATION MEASURE

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—As the result of correspondence between Secretary of State Foster and Sir Julian Pauncefote a new order in council has been issued by the Canadian government regulating the tolls of the Dominion canals for the season of 1893. The effect of this new order is to abolish the rebate on tolls and the regulation against transshipped goods, thereby removing all the discriminations of which the government of the United States has so long complained. In accordance with this arrangement the President has issued the following proclamation, revoking the tolls levied on Canadian vessels and cargoes in the Sault Ste. Marie canal:

The proclamation follows: "Whereas by my proclamation of August 18, 1892, and in pursuance of the authority conferred on me by an act of congress entitled 'an act to enforce the reciprocal commercial relations between the United States and Canada and for other purposes,' I directed 'that from and after September 1, 1892, until further notice, a toll of 20 cents per ton be paid on all freight of whatever kind passing through the St. Mary's Falls canal in transit to any port of the Dominion of Canada whether carried in vessels of the United States or other nations,' and to that extent thereby suspended 'from and after said date the right of free passage through St. Mary's Falls canal of all cargoes in transit to Canadian ports'; and whereas, the above order was issued in consequence of the imposition by the government of Canada of a discriminating toll whereby unjust and unreasonable burdens were placed, in violation of article 27 of the treaty of Washington, upon the carrying of passengers and cargoes through the Welland canal in transit to ports of the United States; and whereas, by an order in council, dated February 13, 1893, the governor general of Canada has directed that, for the season of 1893 the canal tolls for the passage of the following food products, wheat, Indian corn, peas, barley, rye, oats, flaxseed and buckwheat, for passage eastward through the Welland canal be 10 cents per ton, and for passage westward through the St. Lawrence canals only 10 cents per ton, payment of the said toll of 10 cents per ton for passage through the Welland canal to entitle these products to free passage through the St. Lawrence canal;' and whereas, I have received satisfactory assurances that this order revokes during the season of 1893 the discriminating provisions above referred to and secures to citizens of the United States equality with British subjects as regards the use of said canals, now, therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States of America, do hereby declare and proclaim that from and after the date hereof, and until further notice the provisions of my proclamation of August 18, 1892, are suspended in so far as they direct that a toll of 20 cents per ton be paid on all freight of whatever kind or description passing through the St. Mary's falls canal in transit to any port of the Dominion of Canada, whether carried in vessels of the United States or of other nations."

TO BAR OUT ANARCHISTS.

Chandler's Proposed Legislation Against Promiscuous Immigration.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Senator Chandler from the committee on immigration to-day submitted to the senate a report on his bill establishing additional regulations by increasing the number of excluded classes of aliens. The first class are the illiterate over 12 years of age and in speaking of these the report says that in view of the alarming change which is taking place in the character of immigrants that are swarming into the United States the measure is not a harsh one. Aged persons are permitted to come in and join their families.

The second class are those persons partially or wholly disabled from manual labor. They are to be made the subject of special inquiry and proof must be produced that they will not become a public charge.

The third class are persons belonging to societies which favor or justify unlawful destruction of property or life. Under the present law, says the report, they can enter the United States.

TIRED CONGRESSMEN.

That All-Night Session Fagged Out Most of Them.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The first of what is said will be a daily series of conflicts between the appropriation bills and the anti-options bill until the latter is acted on was the feature of to-day's session of the house. The members were worn out from last night's session, which adjourned at 6 o'clock this morning. Mr. Hatch had grown tired of the delay to which the anti-options bill is being subjected, and when it was moved to take up the pestoffice appropriation bill he antagonized the motion, being defeated, but made the same fight, also unsuccessfully, when the pestoffice bill was passed, with the special mail facility appropriation included, and the Indian appropriation bill was called up. Members were thus put on record, and then the Indian question was discussed languidly for three hours.

The passage of the postoffice bill was the signal for a parliamentary struggle. Mr. Peel of Arkansas claimed recognition in behalf of the Indian appropriation bill. Mr. Hatch wanted to go into committee on the whole to take up the anti-options bill. Mr. Peel was first recognized, and on a rising vote carried his motion by a vote of 102 to 31. Mr. Hatch demanded the yeas and nays, which were ordered after Mr. Hatch by inquiry had elicited the information that if Mr. Peel's motion were voted on he would be recognized to move to take up the anti-options bill. The result was—yeas 125, nays 75, so the house went into committee of the whole on the Indian appropriation bill.

The house broke into a roar of laughter, and "Deacon" White, formerly a member of congress, who had come from New York to watch the fight over the anti-options bill and was on the floor, shook with glee when the speaker called Mr. Hatch to the chair as presiding officer. Mr. Hatch was reluctant to take the gavel, but yielded after a few words of private ex rel nation from Mr. Crisp.

Mr. Peel advocated the reduction of the territory allotted to the Indians, and the ratification of the agreement for the opening of the Cherokee strip. Many of the members left the building after the general debate began. Mr. Bowers opposed the appropriation for salaries and expenses of Indian inspectors. It was simply a junketing appropriation. Mr. Rockwell denounced the item appropriating $558,522 for arrears of interest at 5 per cent on trust funds of the Chickasaw nation "erroneously dropped from the books of the treasury" between 1880 and 1887. The appropriations for claims of this sort had grown from $75,000 12 years ago to $2,312,385 for the current year. Mr. Peel said that his colleague's statements with reference to the claims were founded in ignorance. All the claims were based on solemn obligations of the government. No man who believed that the government should pay its honest debts and who opposed repudiation could oppose these claims. General debate was then closed.

After Mr. Hooker had unsuccessfully endeavored to get unanimous consent to pass a bill for the relief of a Mississippian, and had announced his solemn purpose to be a thorn in the side of every other member who wanted any legislation until this bill was passed, the house adjourned.

MUCH WORK REMAINS.

The Closing Days of Congress Will Be Lively.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Counting March 4 as a full day, there remain only nine days before the expiration of this congress, and the amount of work before the two houses is not at all cheering. Up to the present but one of the 13 regular appropriation bills — fortifications — has passed both houses, and that is not yet a law, for it has not received the signature of the President. The house appears to be in better shape than the senate.

A halt will probably be reached in the house when the sundry civil bill comes up, particularly if the Sherman bond issue amendment, which was engratted on that bill, precipitates a silver debate, and the members of the house see fit, as they probably will, to renew the world's fair discussion. The appropriation bills have in some instances been so changed in the senate that when they return to the house they will be subjected to more or less debate.

SUNDRY CIVIL BILL PASSED.

Little Business Transacted in the Senate Yesterday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Washington's birthday was commemorated in the senate to-day by the reading of his farewell address, as has been the custom for five years. Mr. Manderson was the reader, and was given close attention. The galleries were filled.

After an executive session the sundry civil appropriation bill was taken up. Among the amendments was one appropriating $100,000 for military barracks at Helena, Mont., and fixing the limit of cost at $250,000. The bill was then passed. The senate then adjourned.

FREEPORT'S ELECTION.

The Democrats Elect the Burgess For the First Time.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

FREEPORT, PA., Feb. 22.—Yesterday was a day that gained all praise for the Baker ballot law from all that came out to vote. The new mode of voting indoors over the old outdoor window way is so superior that every voter must give it praise. The election passed off quietly, but was very hotly contested throughout the day, 300 voters coming out through the snow and storm to cast their ballots.

The Democrats elected a burgess, two school directors and one councilman. This is the first Democratic burgess elected in Freeport borough, and he carried it by 53 majority. The ticket as elected is as follows: Burgess, Wilson Dougherty, Democrat; assistant burgess, E. N. Gillespie, Republican; council, Charles Mardorf, Republican; Isaac Craig, Democrat; school directors, G. B. Findley and Frank Dixon, Democrats; overseer of the poor, H. H. Schwietering, Republican; auditors, A. L. Crouse, J. Coppersmith and A. Barr, Republicans; tax collector, A. N. Hammer, Republican; inspectors, T. G. Carroll, Republican; Charles Brenniman, Democrat; judge of election, H. A. Ziegler, Republican.

It was a day of voting as you please, and very few people voted a straight ticket on either side. Many of the Democrats voted against the head of the ticket on personal grounds, but a goodly number of the good, free thinking Republicans turned in and voted for the Democrats and more than made up for the loss. If the parties who were down at Harrisburg learning all about politics and how to run elections will go back once more and take another lesson, the Democrats can elect their whole ticket next year.

HALFORD'S HARD WORK.

Ex-Editor Lige and the Grinding Duty He Must Perform.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Major "Lige" Halford has qualified as a paymaster in the United States army. He has purchased his uniform and will sail for Europe on Saturday, when he will begin the onerous duty of paying off the United States commissioners. Horton, Morgan and Phelps, who are to settle the Behring sea controversy. Besides these three commissioners, Major Halford will also have to pay three gentlemen who have been provided with soft places in Paris at the expense of the United States government for a period of six months or more. These are J. Stanley Brown, son-in-law to the late President Garfield, and Hab T. Smith and Francis Jones, three clerks in the state department.

Besides paying these six people and seeing that they are properly provided for, Major Lige Halford will be required to draw his own salary. He will thus have seven people to pay off, and will probably be absent from his home and friends for six months at least upon this grinding duty.

The Operator Got the Drop.

IOLA, KAN., Feb. 22.—At 4 o'clock this morning an armed man came into the waiting room of the Santa Fe depot and said to Operator Tyler, "Throw up your hands." The operator jumped for his revolver, got the drop on the man and shot him in the head. Tyler went to call the section hands. While he was gone the man crawled into a field where he was found this morning mortally wounded.

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00.

STEAMBOAT AND RIVER NEWS.

The Stage of the Ohio at Lower Points—Local River News.

SPECIALS TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 22.—The river is falling rapidly. It is 49 feet, 5 on the mark. It was expected that the Hudson, the City of Madison and the U. P. Schenck would be able to come to the wharf to-day. Arrivals—The Congo from Pittsburgh; the Telegraph from Pomeroy; the Big Sandy from Louisville. The Telegraph laid over one day, the Congo taking her freight to-night. The Carrollton departed at 5 P. M. for Memphis with 600 tons for Crescent City. A coal war is in prospect. Mr. Adams is now furnishing coal delivered on the barges for $1 12 a ton or 4½ cents a bushel. He is delivering it to steamboats at $1 37 a ton, or 5½ cents a bushel. This is from 1 to 2 cents a bushel cheaper than the old companies have been furnishing it, and it will doubtless cause a cut all along the line.

CHATTANOOGA, Feb. 22.—24 feet 8; falling rapidly.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 22.—The weather is clear, business good. Local packets were all on good time with big trips. The Oakland left for St. Louis with six barges partly loaded. The S. H. H. Clark, with a tow of wheat and corn, is due. Receipts to-day include 381 barrels of sugar, 13 barrels of molasses and 157 sacks of rice. John B. Scruggs has been appointed W. H. Brown's representative here.

RANK INSUSTICE.

Hollister on His Removal From the Meadville Postoffice.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The only new developement in the Meadville postmastership fight to-day was the filing with the senate postoffice committee of a pathetic appeal from Mr. Hollister against his summary removal. He protests against the action of the President as rank injustice to an old soldier, and requests the committee to look carefully into the case before taking action on the appointment of Rose.

It is expected that the meeting of the committee on Friday will be a lively one, as there will be Democrats present from Meadville to fight Rose's confirmation, and Republicans to protest against Hollister's removal.

Kansas Populists Desperate.

TOPEKA, KAN., Feb. 22.—The friends of Judge Martin are making a tremendous effort to prevent the election of another senator. They will seek to get the Democratic State committee together to take action.

IF you are nervous or dyspeptic try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyspepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes you dyspeptic; either one renders you miserable, and these little pills cure both.

USING DRAWBRIDGES.

Boats Are Inconvenienced Going Through the Louisville Canal.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 22.—The river is falling slowly. It is 28 feet 10 in the canal, 26 feet 6 on the falls and 54 feet below the rocks. The weather is moderating and the snow is melting rapidly. The John A. Wood arrived with empty tows from New Orleans. The Fleetwood departed for Cincinnati, and the Tell City to Evansville with good trips of both freight and passengers. There being no New Orleans boat this week the Carrollton and the New South are both taking on freight for New Orleans. Most of the boats in going over the falls both up and down use a drawbridge near the canal.

From the Rivers.

THE Monongahela fell rapidly yesterday.

THE William Thaw had to lay up yesterday from ice.

CAPTAIN ALBERT HAIGH has returned from a trip to Cincinnati.

THE Jim Woods came out of the pools light yesterday afternoon.

CAPTAIN DUFF of Marietta was in the city yesterday on business.

THE Scotia is the boat for Cincinnati today. She leaves at 4 o'clock.

THE Sam Clark is coming up from Louisville with a big tow of empties.

THE stage of the water at Davis island last night was 8.1 feet and falling.

THE Rescue brought a tow of flats up from Beaver yesterday afternoon.

ANOTHER big supply of ice came out of the Allegheny yesterday morning.

THE Charley Jutte brought a tow of coal down from the pools yesterday afternoon.

THE Adam Jacobs left for upper Monongahela points yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

THE Hunter, Charley Hook and Tide have been doing harbor work for the past few days.

THE Little Bell took an empty tow up to the Climax mines in the fourth pool yesterday.

THE James G. Blaine will clear for Morgantown and way landings at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

THE steamer Andes did not get in from Cincinnati until late last night. She left early this morning.

THE Annie Laurie is due this afternoon from Marietta. She will leave for Zanesville Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

THE Joe Nixon did not get away for Louisville with her tow. She had to lay up on account of heavy ice in the Ohio.

THE steamer P. K. Bedford arrived from Wheeling yesterday morning. She did not go out in the afternoon on account of ice. Her regular trips will be resumed to-morrow.

Other River Points.

OIL CITY, Feb. 22.—3 feet 4 inches; falling; cloudy.

MORGANTOWN, Feb. 22.—6 feet and falling. Clear.

GREENSBORO, Feb. 22.—11 feet; stationary; clear.

BROWNSVILLE, Feb. 22.—7 feet; falling; cloudy.

MARIETTA, Feb. 22.—13 feet 7 inches; falling. Lots of floating ice. The Courier went up at 9 this morning; the Bay down at 5 this afternoon.

PARKERSBURG, Feb. 22.—20 feet; falling; lots of ice running. The steamer Knox is still high and dry on shore.

POINT PLEASANT, Feb. 22.—25 feet 1 inch; falling; cloudy and cold. Down—The George Moredock at 8, the Keystone State at 10, the Bennett at 2.

POMEROY, Feb. 22.—River falling. Down—The Keystone State at 9, the Bennett at 11:30 the Bonanza at 6:30 this morning.

HUNTINGTON, Feb. 22.—30 feet; falling fast. Down—The Keystone State at 3 P. M.

WHEELING, Feb. 22.—The river is 10 feet 5 and falling. Departed—The Andes for Pittsburgh at 2 A. M.; the Lizzie Bay for Charleston at 6 A. M.; the Scotia for Pittsburgh at 2 P. M. Cloudy.

CATLETTSBURG, Feb. 22.—32 feet 9 inches; falling. The Big Sandy is falling; cloudy.

IRONTON, Feb. 22.—36 feet, falling; cloudy and cold. Up—The St. Lawrence at 4 this afternoon. Down—The George Moredock at 4, the Bonanza at 6.

PORTSMOUTH, Feb. 22.—Cold and cloudy. The river is 40 feet and falling. Up—The St. Lawrence at 11:30 A. M.; the Ed Roberts at 1 P. M.; the Iron Queen at 2:15 P. M.; the Convoy at 2:35 P. M. Down—The John Davis at 10 A. M.

PORTSMOUTH, Feb. 22.—40 feet; falling rapidly. Weather cold and snowing. Up—The St. Lawrence at 11:30, the Ed Roberts at 1:30, the Iron Queen at 2, the Convoy at 2:30. Down—The Mt. Clare and the John Dana with tows of Kanawha coal.

EVANSVILLE, Feb. 22.—River 41 feet 5 and rising slowly. The Buckeye State, for Memphis, departed at 4 this morning. The Nesbit arrived from Tennessee loaded fl

THE SQUIRE'S PRESERVES.

Something More Than Hidden Treasure Found by His Heirs.

Jotham Howes had always been considered a rich man. His broad acres, spacious farm-buildings and blooded live stock went to prove that he was such. Then again the president of the country bank had often said that he would not hesitate a moment to accept Squire Howes's paper to the amount of $50,000 or perhaps more.

Jotham appreciated his worldly blessings, and out of the goodly store with which the Almighty had endowed him he was ever ready to assist the needy and relieve the wants of others, who were less fortunate or frugol, of his fellow creatures.

When still a young farmer and just beginning life, he married the daughter of one of his neighbors.

The youthful bride proved to be a helpmate in every sense of the word, and it was through her energy and prudence that Jotham, ere he reached middle age, found himself above want.

That is, all material want. Still there was one blessing which the All-wise ruler of the universe had denied the loving couple. They were childless.

"If we have no children of our own," remarked the farmer one day, "we can at least assist some parents who have many, by assuming the responsibility of rearing a portion of their flock."

Consequently it was determined to adopt a boy and a girl.

This plan was settled upon, and ere many weeks the old farm house was enlivened by the laughter and prattle of a girl of 4 years of age and a boy of 6.

Time passed, and the little waifs grew into the hearts of their foster-parents.

At length when Ruth was 15, and Albert, the boy, was passing his freshman year in college, the woman whom they loved as a mother laid down her burdens of this world and was borne to rest leaving sad and aching hearts behind to mourn her loss.

After the funeral Albert returned to his studies, while Ruth resumed her household duties, and strove her utmost to cheer the drooping spirits of the more than parent who was left to her.

With the alteration in the demeanor of the owner of the Howes farm there was also apparent a marked change in the establishment itself. Head by head the cattle and horses were led away and sold.

The hay in the fields and meadows was converted into money, even as it stood awaiting the coming of the reaper.

Jotham put no seed into the fertile soil, but leased his ground to his neighbors.

What could this mean?

Some of the village folks whispered that Albert was the cause. That the boy was squandering his benefactor's gold in riotous living, and a few of the more officious began to feel it their duty to remonstrate with the squire ere his whole property was swept away by, as they claimed, an "ungrateful reprobate."

Jotham heard them through, calmly, his face never changing from its habitual, unruffled expression. When they had finished he looked up and replied:

"My friends, I am convinced that in your coming to me you have been actuated by kindly feelings for my welfare, and therefore forgive you for so cruelly maligning the absent youth. But you will pardon me if I, at this moment, positively forbid any of you to interfere in my affairs, and assure you it would be very pleasing to me if you would, in the future, mind your business."

The astonished visitors, rendered almost speechless by the 'squire's reception of their presumption, withdrew, and by ominous shakes of the heads signified their disapproval of their townsman's action.

Left alone with Ruth the old farmer took the maiden's hand, and with moistened eyes, pleadingly asked:

"My child, you do not believe what these people hint in regard to Albert, do you?"

"No, father, no indeed. My brother is too honorable and too deeply impressed with your kindness to him—and to me—to abuse your confidence and trust in him."

"You are right, Ruth. Instead of squandering my money the boy actually disobeys me in not using enough of it to place himself in the social circle which I want him to fill. But you must not call him your brother, Ruth, for he bears no such relations to you, other than by association."

Here the farmer glanced quickly up into the beautiful face before him, and as he detected a slight blush mantling the fair cheek he smiled, for he thought he read the heart of the gentle one, and it pleased him.

He changed the subject, saying:

"Do not allow the idle prattle of our neighbors to disturb you. The disposition of my property may seem strange in their sight, that when I am gone"—here Ruth placed her hand quickly on her adopted parent's head as though to check him. "Nay," continued Jotham, "do not interrupt me. I repeat that when I am gone, you and Albert will have enough and to spare."

Time continued its flight, and the squire's once beautiful farm had dwindled into insignificance, until one summer month when Albert was called home to attend the funeral of the man who had reared him from childhood, the place bore the appearance of a complete wreck.

The squire's funeral was largely attended, for he had been greatly loved and respected by his neighbors despite the eccentricities which he had displayed since the loss of his wife.

When the sorrowful party returned to the old homestead, after placing the remains of the squire beside those of the companion of his youth, they found the notary waiting their arrival. In his possession was the last will and testament of the deceased.

It was no wordy document that Jotham had left. It simply read:

"After paying my just debts I give and bequeath all my property, real and personal, to my beloved foster children, Albert and Ruth Howes."

Of debts there were none save those incurred at the funeral, and to liquidate these sufficient money was found in the antiquated desk of the farmer. But search as they would not a scrap of paper could be discovered to indicate that Jotham Howes had left more than his acres, now run to weeds, and the buildings, which were rapidly falling into decay.

"It is strange," remarked Albert that evening, after Ruth had related to him the words of her adopted father.

"There must be some money somewhere about this place. I cannot believe that our dear parents could have disposed of it all."

"Let us think no more about it, Albert, for the present, at least. I would rather have the dear old man back with us again than all the wealth in the world." And here the girl took from the table the Bible to find consolation for her sorrow in the words of its pages.

Turning the leaves, she was astonished to find two pinned together. "Who could have done this?" she murmured, carefully separating them.

To the astonishment of both a sealed envelope fell to the floor.

Albert picked it up and read the address:

"To my children."

Hastily tearing it open they saw inclosed on a slip of paper, on which was written:

"Search, and ye shall find.

"JOTHAM HOWES."

"What does it mean?" asked Ruth in bewilderment.

"That our father has converted his property into cash and hidden it somewhere about the house. In the morning we will follow his instructions and search diligently."

As the sun arose the following day, Albert and Ruth joined each other in the large, old-fashioned sitting room.

"Let us have a walk into the fields, Ruthy," said the young man. "I feel perplexed and wish to collect my thoughts, and then we must make plans for the future."

As the two wended their way across the broad pastures, a long silence ensued, which was finally broken by Albert saying:

"Do you realize that we are now alone in the world?"

"Yes," was the faltering reply.

"And how dreary your life will be for you, when I am obliged to return to my duties in the great city?"

"Can you not remain here, Albert?" asked the young girl, quickly, an expression of pain flitting across her countenance.

"I am afraid not, but we will see."

Then, after continuing their walk a little further, the two returned to the house, prepared to carry out the last instructions of Squire Howes.

"The most likely place that father would choose to hide anything would be in the cellar, it seems to me," said Albert, as they entered the roomy kitchen, and the young man's eyes fell upon a trapdoor in the floor.

"Remain here, and I will descend and search."

So saying he lifted the planks by means of an iron ring and stepped down upon the ladder, and began to ransack the cellar.

Ruth stood by the aperture quietly awaiting her companion's reappearance; she seemed to take but little interest in the matter, her thoughts dwelling on the one who had gone rather than upon what treasure he had left behind.

Presently she was startled by an exclamation of surprise coming from the cellar, and soon Albert was heard ascending the steps, carrying in his hand a glass preserve jar.

"What think you of this, Ruth? A very frail receptacle for anything of value."

"It contains nothing but some ruined jam that should have been thrown away months ago," replied the girl, indifferently.

"There you are mistaken. It is one of a number that I have found, and they are all filled with money. Look," and the young man unscrewed the metal top and turned out upon the floor several gold pieces.

"Poor father!" murmured Ruth. "He has left this for us."

"And a great deal more. Wait and I will bring it all up."

One after another the jars were brought to light and their contents carefully examined. Among the bank notes and certificates of stock was found a letter written by the testator to his heirs, explaining to them his object in thus converting his property into cash. It was that he felt he could realize more upon the stock and equipments of the farm than inexperienced Albert, and when he became possessed of the money he feared to intrust it to the keeping of any bank, and had consequently taken care of it himself.

Following this explanation Jotham Howes delicately made known his last and only wish, which was that the two whom he had loved so much in life would journey along hand in hand until called to join him in the other world.

"Shall we comply with this request, Ruth?" ashed the young man tenderly, looking into his companion's face.

"If you so desire it." was the murmured reply.

"I do, my, darling, I do. I had intended to ask you to become my wife before long, and this communication has only hastened the words."

Though Albert had been educated for the law he abondoned the pursuit of that profession, turning his attention to the farm, and before many seasons were passed the fields and meadows resumed their wonted look of prosperity.—*Yankee Blade.*

IT PLEASED HER.

Thought All the Cabbies Were Complimenting Her Husband.

Detroit Free Press.

Not long since a bride and groom from the State of Michigan were visiting Washington, D. C., as is the custom of young people in the honeymoonatic condition. Just where they came from cannot be stated, as a Saginaw man residing at the national capital says they were from Bay City, and a Bay City man in one of the departments says they were from Saginaw. In any event they were in Washington and the young bride thought her husband was the loveliest man that ever did live; and as nobody told her he wasn't he must have been. One night they went to the theater within two blocks of their hotel, and as she clung fondly to him and gazed up into his good-looking face as they came out, the cab men along the curb caught on and began calling their cabs.

"Hansom?" shouted the nearest cabby.

The bride smiled at her husband.

"Hanson, lady?" sung the next one, seductively.

She smiled at the cabby, until he thought spring had come with a face full of sunshine.

"Hansom," called the next one and, "Hansom," "Hansom," echoed along the line till they came to the last.

"Hansom," he said, appealing to her directly.

She looked again at her husband and then at the cabby.

"Of course he is," she replied; and clutching his arm convulsively she exclaimed: "Oh, George, isn't it lovely to be so handsome that even the men on the street pay tribute to your beauty. And you are my husband, too! Oh, George," and George thought it was all right and hadn't a word to say.

IN GRANDMA'S DAY.

Devices Used by Women to Heighten Their Attractions.

New York World.

The belles of the seventeenth century slept with their hands in chicken-skin gloves to give the skin delicacy and whiteness. To keep the complexion peachy and pink the old-time beauties believed there was nothing equal to the juice of strawberries, either fresh or preserved.

Mme. Recamier is said to have bathed her face, neck and arms in fresh buttermilk once a day.

April snow-water, bottled and well corked, was and is used by many a soft-skinned woman for the preservation of her loveliness.

To make the waist slender it was the custom of early English ladies to sleep in stays tightly clasped and corded. But this is not to be recommended for beauties nowadays.

When a society belle of our grandmothers' day happened to be afflicted with a foot too long for beauty she shortened its apparent length by wearing very high heels. Sometimes the heels were so high that grandmamma could scarcely walk upon them.

To remove skin blemishes that were too pronounced to serve as beauty-marks the unfortunate old-time beauties used to bind salt pork upon the offensive spots, and sometimes even eel-skins and chopped frogs' legs were employed.

Slitting the skin at the outer edge of the eye to give greater size to that orb was not an uncommon thing in the good old days.

If a girl happened to be afflicted with stooping shoulders her devoted mother would bind a flat piece of board upon her back to keep the erring shoulders straight.

But there were some very dainty things which were employed by grandmamma and her friends to keep themselves lovely. For example, grandmamma dipped her laces in lavender water to make them smell sweet. She sprinkled her locks with oil of rosemary. Her finger-tips were touched with rose paste and so were her lips, while her skin was fragrant with attar of roses, which old nurse poured into her bath.

COUNTY BARROOMS.

The Experiment in Georgia Found to Be a Financial Success.

The outcome of the prohibition agitatie in Georgia two years ago was a series of experiments with high license, total prohibition, and the dispensary system. The idea of total prohibition is admitted by its former adherents to be impracticable, so much so that new interest centers in the issue between high license and the dispensary.

In Atlanta, a city of 65,000 inhabitants, high license prevails, the fee being fixed at $1,000 per annum. There are in existence 59 places paying this sum.

The most curious feature, however, is the dispensary plan. It has been adopted by Clark county, in which is Athens, the county seat, and the seat of the State university, and boasting a population of 6,000. A dispensary runs that the county becomes its own barkeeper, and, through an agent, takes entire control of the business of selling liquor.

The annual report made by the county barroom of Clark shows that for the year there was bought $55,000 worth of liquor, which netted $77,000, leaving stock on hand of $5,000, giving the county a clear profit of $14,000 after paying all the expenses of running the establishment.

The result of the experiments is regarded as being in favor of the dispensary plan, as giving the authorities immediate control of the business, and its earnings, a large sum, go into the county treasury.

THE SITUATION IN EUROPE.

France Has More to Fear Without Than Within.

PARIS, Feb. 22.—The internal situation in France will certainly be arranged sooner or later, what is most disquieting is the situation abroad, which is anything but good, especially as to the relations with England. France's relations with Germany are less strained, as both sides know the result of a war would be so serious that neither dares to commence. England on the contrary is seeking to create difficulties with France in every possible way and place. After the attempt to take Morocco failed, came the Egyptian questions caused by the high handed action of Lord Cromer toward the khedive, who only asked to be left in peace.

The khedive is attempting to regain possession from the English of the rights encroached upon by them.

The English perceiving this are endeavoring to create difficulties with France on account of the port of Bizerta in Tunis. Their claims are based upon the fear that France may convert Bizerta into a military post, notwithstanding her denial of any such intention. Italy has complained for some time and England backs her up.

CLEVELAND'S NEW HOME.

He Will Have a Private Residence in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—President-elect Cleveland has decided to make his private residence in the old Admiral Porter homestead, 1710 H street, N. W. This house is one of the historic landmarks, and was occupied by Admiral Porter for many years. In years gone by it was the scene of many brilliant entertainments, but has been closed since the death of the admiral. The house is in the center of what was the aristocratic portion of the city a quarter of a century ago. It is within three blocks of the White House and is surrounded by the homes of some of the wealthiest of the old inhabitants of Washington.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not affected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

TO CATCH DOLLARS,

Washington People Are Preparing For the Inauguration Harvest.

MANY DEVICES TO GET THE CASH.

Discipline Relaxed in All the Government Departments.

HEADS EXPECT TO BE DROPPED.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Ordinarily this is a sedate and easy-going town, at least on the surface. Socially and politically it may be lively for a few months in the year, but people accustomed to the bustle and hubbub of a commercial town commonly vote Washington dull. The business of the community is conducted in a leisurely and dignified manner, with little show of the obtrusive catch-penny methods which merchants in other cities regard as essential to the successful conduct of their affairs.

But in the last few days Washington has undergone such a change in the above respect, that its long-time residents hardly recognize it any more. A large mass of its citizens seem suddenly to have been awaken from a lethargy to a realization that money in small quantities may be much in a great variety of ways, and they have evidently became filled with a strong desire to gather in a little of it. They all want to sell something or do something that will bring them in a modest amount of cash, and they have lost all diffidence about informing the public of the fact.

This sudden and surprising change has been brought about, of course, by the approach of inauguration time, which will bring to town thousands on thousands of people, most of whom it is expected will come with fairly well-filled purses. That they go away less heavily freighted with cash will be the care of the good people of Washington. By this it is not meant that we mean to "do" the stranger within our gates; not at all. The committees in charge of the various details of the inauguration have carefully guarded against extortion in all essentials, such as hotel and boarding house rates, carriage hire, etc. But multitudinous will be the small schemes to beguile money from the pockets of the visitor, and it will rest altogether with the latter whether or not he spends much or little in the way of extras. He will certainly spend much if he is fond of souvenirs momentoes, photographs of famous men and historic places, and the innumerable trinkets which in one way or another way be regarded as appropriate to and significant of inauguration.

Already the shop windows are filling up with these unconsidered trifles. There are all sorts of pictures of buildings, monuments and places with which the lives of men famous in the history of the nation have been connected. Everything relating to the assassination of Lincoln has been reproduced in some way as souvenirs. There are photographs displayed not only of all the actors in the tragedy, but of old Ford's theater, of the bill of the play of the night on which Lincoln was shot, of the man who tended the door, of the house in which Lincoln died. The house itself, still standing unchanged, will be open to the public for a small admission fee.

Then there are to be seen souvenirs of Jackson, of Grant, of Sherman, of no end of other celebrities of the past. The photographer's windows and cases teem with portraits of noted men of the past, and those of the present who in any way have won distinction or notoriety. Of Cleveland, Mrs. Cleveland and Baby Ruth there is no end of pictures. The great souvenir spoon industry has been worked up to a surprising point, and the visitor who has a weakness for these expensive trinkets may take away with him spoons that are supposed to recall the Washington monument, the capital, the White House, Arlington, Mt. Vernon, the soldiers' home and everything else worth recalling in and about the national capital.

Then every public place fairly blossoms with startling posters giving minute directions to all the historic spots in the city and surroundings may be reached. Sidewalk merchants are crowding into town from all directions to ply their calling among the crowd, and wite them are coming not a few of the light-fingered genry. But the police are keeping a sharp watch for the latter, and if they have achieved anything of a reputation at all they are pretty sure to be nabbed before they have had a chance to get in their work on inauguration visitors. In the stores all along the line of the inaugural march notices are stuck up that window from which to view the procession are for rent, which on most of the houses in the less fashionable quarters cards announce that board and lodging may be had within. All but the wealthy seem willing to make a few extra dollars by giving up every inch of spare room in their houses or shops for the accommodation of the visitors. In short, Washington just now is almost unanimously "out for the stuff."

These are the days of "let her go, Gallagher," in the departments. Most of the higher officials feel that they will soon be turned adrift on the world, and are not inclined to exert themselves to make those beneath them work hard during the remaining days of their tenure of office, so that nothing is being done but what can't be helped if the wheels of government are to be kept in motion. A sort of fever of unrest and apprehension prevails, and no one is in a mood for steady application. The assistant secretaries, the commissioners of four years' tenure, the chief clerks, and all who are not under the benign protection of the civil service law, fear the worst when the new administration comes in, and they mean to have a picnic until the shadow of the guillotine falls on them.

Those of them who look to the future have already made arrangements to draw salaries elsewhere when their salaries from the treasury give out. Instead of attending to the work of the government they are getting familiar with the new jobs they expect to take hold of after the 4th of March. They are indifferent as to how things go in their present offices, and they leave their subordinates pretty much to their own devices. In all the departments there is said to be a heavy falling off in the amount of work done, and this will continue until the new administration gets settled down in place and new chiefs take hold of things. This state of affairs is nothing new. It occurs regularly every four years, except when a president is re-elected, and those under him have a reasonable expectation of staying where they are.

The appropriation bills which congress annually passes are about as uninteresting reading as a patent office report, but a glance through the pages of the sundry civil bill ought to be decidedly edifying to any intelligent American citizen. That bill gives one in brief form a better idea of the vastness and complexity of the machinery of government than can be obtained almost anywhere else and shows the immense amount of work that public men must do who wish to master the details of government business. The sundry civil bill every year contains items of the last degree of interest to citizens living as far apart as Behring straits and the tropic isles off the southern point of Florida. By its authority the native of the frozen islands of Behring sea are supplied with food and shelter, while the lighthouse tender in the Gulf of Mexico is dependent on its passage for his meager wages and the supply of oil for his lamps. This bill authorizes the purchase of coal and kindling wood for every public building in the country, gives the women who scrub their floors their pay and permits the women who wash government towels from Maine to California to draw a modest stipend. It provides the change with which to buy quinine and whiskey for sick old soldiers in the government soldiers' homes and food for the youthful trout and carp in the government fish ponds at Washington and elsewhere.

By its provision flower-pots, twine, moss and lycopodium are bought for the public parks of this city and manure purchased and hauled to the white house grounds. It says that $300 shall be allowed next year to pay for tobacco for prisoners at the Fort Lavenworth military prison who are on extra hard labor. A few lines further on, and in fewer words, it grants a round $1,000,000 for improving Galveston harbor. It provides, with nice exactitude, that the current expenses of the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, O., shall not be more than $67,501 58 next year, and that the household expenses of the same institution shall not exceed $87,517 59. These are samples of the items of this wonderful bill, which altogether this year will foot up about $50,000,000. SPLAIN.

WAS AFTER LEWELLING.

A HALF-WITTED KANSAN WANTED TO SHOOT THE GOVERNOR.

The Republican House Declared the Right One By the Courts.

TOPEKA, Feb. 22.—An attempt to capture the Republican hall of representatives by the Populists early this morning, and the decision of Judge Z. T. Hazen of the district court sustaining the motion of the Republican house for a permanent injunction restraining the state treasurer from paying any warrants issued by authority of the legislative appropriation bill passed by the Populist house were the features of the day. This is virtually a recognition of the constitutionality of the Douglass house and the members are jubilant over the victory.

At 2 o'clock this morning 30 men, bearing passes from Adjutant General Artz, appeared at the main entrance and demanded admission. It was denied them. The attacking party fled.

The Populists have already drawn $25,000 from the State treasury. Treasurer Biddle will probably be held responsible.

In the senate to-day Chaplain Biddison caused a sensation in the delivery of his prayer in which he said: "May God have mercy on this treason-infected State." Republicans looked at one another in a wondering sort of way while the Populists smiled approvingly. It was a matter of speculation as to who of the parties was referred to as infecting the State with treason. When asked the chaplain said: "The party which mobbed the militia." The chaplain is a Populist.

A rumor circulated this afternoon that an attempt was to be made to assassinate Governor Lewelling. The sheriff located a man who proved to be a half-witted from Cherokee county. The sheriff disarmed him and told him to go home. The sheriff did not consider the case serious enough to warrant the man's arrest.

THE BIG MATCH MADE.

Mitchell and Brady (For Corbett) Sign Articles.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—Charles Mitchell has conceded all the conditions demanded by Corbett and a fight between the two men is now assured. The two parties met at 6:30 this evening in the office of a dramatic journal. After a very little preliminary discussion Mitchell announced that he was willing to concede that the winner should have all the stakes. This statement was greeted with profound satisfaction as it disposed of the only objection in the way of the fight. Superintendent Byrnes action in declaring that he would arrest all concerned in making a match in New York was discussed. In view of this it was decided as a safeguard not to sign articles at present and to withdraw the money held by George Dickinson. Accordingly each man withdrew his $10,000. An agreement was then drawn up that representatives of each party should meet on Saturday, February 25, at 9 P. M. on the Canadian side of Niagara Falls and there deposit the stakes and sign articles. Mitchell and Brady affixed their signatures to this agreement. It was understood by all that the agreement as made on Friday in reference to the time of the match (December) and the size of the ring (24 feet) should be considered as binding. There was some talk of increasing the size of the stake. Mitchell said he was perfectly willing to make the stakes $25,000 each if Corbett would so agree.

STOP THAT CONSTANT HACKING by removing the irritation in the throat, and subduing any inflammation that may exist there, by using Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, a long established remedy for throat and lung troubles, of 50 years popularity.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A RIVAL OF MAMMOTH CAVE.

Discovery of a Hollow Mountain in Colorado.

DIVIDED INTO IMMENSE CHAMBERS.

Polished Columns and Finely Chiseled Thrones.

RUSHING WATER IN MYSTERIOUS DEPTHS

DENVER, COL., Feb. 22.—The largest cave in the West, and, with the possible exception of the Mammoth cave in Kentucky, the largest in the United States, has recently been discovered at Brush Creek in Eagle county, Col. It takes six hours to view the grottos, torrents, domes and mineral veins that have already been explored, and there remain mysterious depths that have not yet been penetrated by man. The known passages and rooms cover several miles.

The opening to the cave is about 1,000 feet above the bed of Brush creek. Descending 35 or 40 feet straight down, the explorer finds himself in a room 200 feet long, whose floor is covered with pebbles and boulders, some of the latter weighing three tons. A high and narrow passage leads to a second chamber, the floor of which is an inclined plane. This is an immense room, and there are in it numerous stalactites. In this chamber and along the hallway the formation is plainly visible, showing dolomite and carboniferous foot and hanging walls containing shales. The smooth boulders and pebbles of granite, porphyry and iron show the effects of the action of rushing waters.

One hundred feet up the foot-wall in the second chamber is a narrow crevice opening into a small passage which leads down and across into an immense ragged box canyon 50 feet high in many places. The bottom spreads out from the point of entrance on an inclined plane for a considerable distance. The rush of water can be heard, and dropping down 80 feet, the explorer comes upon a fierce torrent, which carries 20 or 25 miner's inches of water and runs through the entire length of the canyon, a distance of 700 or 800 feet. The channel is precipitous until the upper end of the canyon is reached, when the torrent becomes a placid pool and disappears under the rocky wall. A stone thrown into the pool sends back a sound which betokens great depth.

A few hundred feet back from the mouth of the stream is found an opening to a third chamber about 100 feet high and 50 or 60 feet wide. This is largest room yet discovered in the cave. It is beautifully ornamented, and in the center of the roof is a large dome. The floors have been whitewashed by the percolation from the lime surroundings and not a loose stone can be found. Petrified animals have been found in this chamber.

Traveling along the smooth surface of the boulders 500 feet, another room, really a part of the third chamber, and having the same solidity but more beautiful, is reached. It is circular and about 50 feet in diameter. On the arched roof are a succession of cornices of fantastic designs—slender spears hang gracefully from different places—while the floor in spots is rock lace as fine as needlework. From this room two gloomy and impenetrable funnels bear precipitously downward. At the mouths the roar of a distant water is heard, and a rock thrown in either one can be heard rebounding for several seconds. Chambers 4 and 5 are a repetition of chamber 2.

Chamber 6 has been named the mineral chamber. It is 50 feet square and contains, in addition to the beauties of the other rooms, polished benches, a petrified waterfall 15 feet wide and a conglomerate mass of shale, carbonates, galena and spar, 15 feet thick, lying between blue and dolomite lime.

On the dip of the strata from this chamber extend chambers 7 and 8. Seven is in the blue line and, like chamber 3, has unexplored depths running from its end. Its polished columns, benches and thrones are as perfect as if chiseled by hand.

Chamber 8 is in mineral, showing the continuity of the vein in the contact between lines and having a five-foot body of spar, iron and galena. These miner chambers are the most interesting parts of the cave to miners.

All the conditions indicate that this cave was at one time a vein of pay ore which the action of underground waters has dissolved and deposited in some other bed which it found in its passage. There are five other chambers beyond No. 8, each of which has some feature of peculiar interest. Tortuous passages, gaping crevices, vast spaces, a series of circular chambers, narrow gorges, great pillars, and stalagmites and stalactites mark the return route followed by explorers.

The cave is embraced in a group of mining claims, the owners of which are sinking shafts in the hollow mountain in the hope of striking rich mineral.

MORE THAN A CENTENARIAN.

Death of Philo Goit Who Was Nearly 105 Years Old.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

BUFFALO, Feb. 22.—Philo Goit, aged 104 years and 11 months; died at 6 o'clock last evening in Hartfield, Chautauqua county. He was born at East Bloomfield, Ontario county, of Scotch and English parents, March 10, 1788. Philo was bound out to a farmer, with whom he lived for several years. He resided at East Bloomfield until the beginning of the war of 1812, when he went to Honford's landing, now Rochester, and enlisted in a company of artillery known as the Home Guards. He first married Sophia Root, by whom he had five children. She died and five years after, he married Aurelia David of Bath, who died 28 years ago. Eight children were born to them. He rafted for a few years on the Allegheny river and later acted as pilot. In 1882 he went to Kansas. He was then able to do a good day's work, but at that period lost his health. In his younger days he had a full set of double teeth, and took great pride in them. He used them to crack nuts, lift weights, etc., and soon destroyed them. It was his custom, when wishing to shoulder a bag of grain, to grasp the bag in his teeth and swing it upon his back. He had been addicted to the tobacco habit ever since he was 16 years old, and it was not an unusual thing for him, when in his prime to chew a one-eighth-pound plug of tobacco daily.

Mr. Goit had a powerful frame, but his weight at death scarcely exceeded 100 pounds. He was a staunch Democrat, and voted for Cleveland in 1888 and would have done so last year had he not lost his residence by removing to Brocton. He subsequently returned and ended his days with his son, Andrew Goit.

Do You Love Your Child?

Are You Doing All You Should?

Mrs. Laura A. Kempton's, (of West Rutland, Vt.,) loving daughter was stricken with Bright's Disease. Her ankles, feet and eyes were terribly swollen. Four different physicians attended her but her life was despaired of. A mother's love surmounts all difficulties, and she determined to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y. How happy I am, Mrs. Kempton writes, that I determined upon that course, for one by one the well known symptoms of the disease left her. Words cannot express my gratitude and I cannot too earnestly recommend this great medicine. Her recovery was entirely due to Favorite Remedy which was the only medicine taken after her case was abandoned by the physicians. Has not Mrs. Kempton cause for gratitude?

★ Parents! Mothers! and Fathers! Banish disease and save life by using this Great Medicine.

It's Guaranteed to Cure or Costs You Nothing.

A BIG FAILURE.

A Youngstown Capitalist Pushed to the Wall and Makes an Assignment.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Feb. 22.—Robert L. Walker, banker, capitalist and extensive manufacturer, has failed. It is probable that he has taken Governor McKinley down with him in the wreck, and the latter is likely to be left without a dollar. Walker occupies a fine residence at Poland, in this county, where he has been president of the Farmers' National bank ever since the institution was organized. He organized and invested largely in the Youngstown Stamping Company, and the Girard Stove Company, being president of both institutions, and he also owned coal mines at West Newton, Pa., Salineville, O., and other places. The failure was caused by extensive investments in matters that have not yet been productive. It is stated that the liabilities will exceed $200,000, of which $90,000 is on paper of the Youngstown Stamping Company.

The climax came to-day when the Second National bank levied on the stamping works to satisfy a judgment for $5,650. This was followed by Walker executing mortgages on a farm in Milton, and on his homestead, to secure Governor McKinley and Thomas Gay as far as possible for indorsements. The Youngstown Stamping Company was at once placed in the hands of a receiver, W. C. Hine, the secretary of the company, being appointed and taking charge at once. This afternoon, recognizing the fact that he could not settle with his creditors, Walker made an assignment to H. K. Jones. An effort will be made by the creditors to keep the stamping works running. It will be reorganized, the creditors taking stock for the amount of their claims.

Walker and Governor McKinley have been friends from boyhood, and whenever the latter was asked to endorse paper it was done without hesitation, the governor firmly believing that Walker was good for all he called for. Governor McKinley came here this afternoon in response to a telegram, and is making investigation to ascertain if possible how much paper he is on. It is estimated that the amount will reach $50,000. If it is not more than $20,000 the governor will make an effort to call it all in and arrange for its payment. McKinley was expected to speak at the banquet of the Ohio society in New York to-morrow night, but will not leave here until he learns the exact condition of his affairs with Walker. Walker was also president of the Girard Savings bank, and it was expected that a run on that institution would be made this afternoon. But the matter did not become public there in time to alarm the depositors before the close of banking hours.

Cashier Guy said: "We have money on the counters to pay every depositor and every legitimate claim that may be presented, and have a surplus left. We are well prepared for a run if any occurs. The failure of Mr. Walker will in no way affect the solvency of the bank."

The Poland bank has an ample surplus and is in readiness to meet any run. It is expected that there will be a run on both banks to-morrow. Counsel for Walker states to-night that a statement of assets and liabilities will be made to-morrow. There is little paper held by the banks here that is not amply secured.

It is learned to-night that the amount of Walker's paper that Governor McKinley is on as indorser is at least $60,000, and may reach $70,000. The governor is assisting attorneys and bookkeepers to-night in ascertaining the extent of Walker's liabilities.

The Girard stove works, in which Robert L. Walker was a large stockholder, failed to-night. The assets are $30,000, with liabilities unknown.

TEN DAYS RECESS.

A Bill in the House to Protect Traction Roads.

HARRISBUEG, Feb. 22.—In the house this morning Representative Skinner of Fulton county introduced a bill for the prevention and punishment of the obstruction of the tracks of passenger railway companies and the injury or destruction of the rolling stock or other property. Mr. Skinner also introduced a measure for the prevention and punishment of trepassing upon the cars of passenger railway companies.

The bill to prohibit political parties, committees or candidates from paying the tax of voters or providing naturalization papers was reported from the committee with a negative recommendation. Similar action was taken on the bill amending the Brooks law so that a person convicted of violating said law would be permitted to receive a license.

Culbertson's bill requiring notaries public taking acknowledgment to ascertain the identity of the person whose acknowledgment is taken before certifying the same, was also negatively reported.

In the senate bills were introduced by Brewer, regulating the rules of the Huntingdon reformatory, and by Lloyd, providing for increase of salaries in the auditor general's office.

Both houses adjourned until February 27.

"BRACE up" is a tantalizing admonition to those who feel all tired out, without appetite and discouraged. But the way in which Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the tired frame and gives a good appetite is wonderful.

Best family cathartic, Hood's pills.

THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST is the best family paper in the United States. Only $1 a year. Twelve pages. Renew your subscription and insure your happiness for another year.

O'DONNELL IS ACQUITTED.

With Clifford and Critchlow Is to Be Let Out on Bail.

Hugh C. O'Donnell was acquitted yesterday of the charge of murder made against him in connection with the battle at Homestead on July 6. The verdict, as stated in THE POST on Friday, was expected. It was the third murder trial resulting from the memorable strike, and ended like its predecessors. The defendant was standing in the dock facing the jurors, who lined along the seats next the entrance to criminal court No. 1. With awe he watched the movements of the foreman's lips, when he arose to read the decision of the 12 men. When the words "not guilty" rang through the room there was a moment's uproar. O'Donnell never wavered even for a moment. His proud face turned calmly about in the direction of his wife, who instantly arose and rushed to her husband's arms. The scene was but of momentary duration. He kissed her a dozen times in 20 seconds as the great teardrops rolled adown her marble cheeks. His sunken eyes were moistened for a minute and as he relaxed the tender embrace with which he met Mrs. O'Donnell he kissed the lips of Miss Delaney, his pretty niece.

The three conversed in undertones for a short while, and the prisoner's counsel came to the box to shake his hand. There were many who would have liked to congratulate the young leader, but the officers would not permit it. Mr. Burleigh approached the dock and held a few minutes conversation with O'Donnell, after which the prisoner chatted to his wife for half an hour. Captain Breck was late in coming, and Messrs. Burleigh and Brennen held a quiet conference while waiting for him. The question of having the prisoner released on bail was the cause of all this whispering. Mr. Burleigh's opinion was that bail ought not to be asked for until Monday. Mr. Brennen accepted this proposition. Captain Breck also was opposed to the demand for O'Donnell's release on bail yesterday. Mrs. O'Donnell fully expected to have her husband by her side and was keenly disappointed.

The district attorney will not offer any opposition to the release of O'Donnell on Monday.

A Difficult Variety to Obtain.

From Puck.

Barnes (laying aside a letter).—I'd like t' git this 'ere feller fer a hired man.

Mrs. Barnes—Why, Josh?

Barnes—'Cause he signs himself "Your obedient servant."

"Female Sufferers,—

"Hear me.

"Many times I wished I was dead before I took *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.*

"I was discouraged, broken-hearted. I was so ill with female trouble I could not walk or stand, and had to be assisted to my feet when arising from a chair. My head whirled, and back ached, but worst of all was that awful crowding-down feeling in my abdomen.

"A friend told me of the Vegetable Compound; her faith won mine, and now I am well. Oh! how can I return thanks to Mrs. Pinkham!

"Every woman troubled with uterus or womb troubles can be cured, for it cured me, and will them."—Mrs. Kerhaugh, Juniata St., Nicetown, Pa.

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS. *Liver Pills, 25 cents.*

SULPHUR BITTERS

Poor

Weak and

Weary Mothers

Raise

Puny, Pindling

Children.

Sulphur Bitters

Will make them

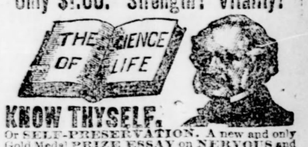
Strong, hearty

And healthy.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

A BOOK FOR EVERY MAN

Only $1.00. Strength! Vitality!



KNOW THYSELF.

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CURRENTS OF COMMERCE.

Little Business Done in a Wholesale Way.

EGGS INCLINED TO STIFFEN IN PRICE.

The Requirements of the Modern Trade in Hogs.

FARMERS SHOULD BREED DRAFT HORSES

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, Feb. 22, 1893.

To-day being a holiday but little business was done in the various departments of trade. Some houses were closed all day, some half a day and some might as well have been closed for all the business they transacted. Jobbers in dry goods, hardware and some other lines report trade as reduced to a minimum, and produce houses had a very narrow trading day. There was a demand for fresh eggs and the tendency in price was upward. The cold snap has curtailed the supply somewhat, and that together with the demand has caused stiffening of the market. Some grades of cheese are not abundant, and there has been a slight advance in values.

To meet modern requirements of the trade hogs must be long, lean, well fed, and in prime condition. The short, dumpy animal, a moving mass of fat, is emphatically a lard hog. While it is true there will always be a demand for lard hogs the point to be aimed at is to secure a breed of pigs that will meet either requirement of the market—a streak of fat and lean when killed at 6 or 7 months old, and a good, solid lard hog when thoroughly matured. According to an Indiana authority speculators believe that the high price for hogs will continue for at least 18 months, and that much higher figures may be reached. It will be 18 months, they say, because it will take that long to raise another crop of hogs fit for the market that will meet the requirements.

One of the chiest horse dealers in Chicago stated a few days ago that the demand for 1,600 to 1,800 lb draft horses is greater than the supply. What a record of American horse breeding is contained in the statement that not more than 50 per cent of the horses sold at the Union stock yards in that city sell above the $100 limit. Over 100,000 horses received there and 50,000 of them sold at scrub prices—a loss of $100 per head, or more than $1,000,000 loss in the Chicago market last year. It is time for farmers to raise more draft horses. The scrubs and trotters have brought only disappointment and loss, while the draft horse has held his ground in the market with increased demands and big prices for good size. As the strictly business horse, there is no chance, luck, or gambling in the draft horse.

Grain, Feed and Flour.

The closing bids and offers made at the Grain and Flour Exchange were as follows:

SPOT.	Bid.	Asked.
Extra No. 3 white oats	36½c	37½c
Brown middlings	....	$18 50
No. 2 yellow shelled corn	47½c	49 c
Ungraded oats	....	38 c
FIVE DAYS.		
No. 2 yellow shelled corn	....	49 c
No. 2 yellow car corn	....	51 c
Mixed car corn	....	51 c
No. 2 white oats	38½c	40 c
Sack bran	$17 00	$18 00
Bulk bran	17 00	17 50
Choice timothy hay	15 25	15 50
No. 1 timothy hay	14 75	15 00
No. 2 timothy hay	13 75	14 00
No. 2 feeding hay	8 50	9 00
TEN DAYS.		
No. 2 yellow shelled corn	50½c	53 c
No. 2 white oats	38½c	39½c
Extra No. 3 white oats	....	38½c
Light mixed oats	38½c	....
Bulk bran	....	$18 00
No. 1 timothy hay	14 75½	15 00
No. 2 timothy hay	13 62½	14 75

Receipts bulletined: Via P., Ft. W. & C.—4 cars oats, 1 car rye, 7 cars hay, 1 car malt, 2 cars flour, 1 car bran. Total, 16 cars.

The only transaction on 'change this morning was the sale of two cars of No. 2 timothy hay, spot, at $13 75 per ton.

RANGE OF THE LOCAL MARKET.

[Note—The following prices are for carlots on track; dealers charge an advance for small lots from store:]

WHEAT—No. 1 red, 76@77c; No. 2 red, 75@76c; No. 4, 73@74c.

CORN—No. 2 yellow shelled, 49@50c; high mixed do., 48@49c; mixed do., 45@46c; No. 2 yellow car, 52½@53c; high mixed, 51@52c.

OATS—No. 1 white, 40@41c; No. 2 white, 39½@40c; extra No. 3 white, 38½@39c; mixed, 37@38c.

RYE—New No. 1, 67@68c; No. 2 western, 64@65c.

FLOUR—Fancy winter patents, $4 50@4 75; fancy spring patents, $4 65@4 85; fancy straight winter, $4 00@4 25; clear winter, $3 85@4 10; straight XXX bakers, $3 50@3 75; rye flour, $3 75@4 00.

MILLFEED—Bran, winter wheat in bulk, $17 50@18 00 per ton; No. 1 white middlings, $19 00@20 00; No. 2 do., $18 50@19 00; brown middlings, $17 50@18 00; fancy sacked white middlings, $20 00@21 00.

HAY—Choice timothy, $15 50@16 00; No. 1 do., $14 50@15 00; No. 2 do., $13 00@14 00; clover hay, $13 50@14 25; mixed clover and timothy, $13 00@13 50; loose, from country wagons, $17 50@19 00; No. 1 feeding prairie hay, $9 50@10 00; packing, $8 50@9 00.

STRAW—Oats, $8 00@8 50; wheat, $6 00@6 75; rye, $7 00@7 50.

Country Produce.

APPLES—Fancy, $3 50@3 75 per barrel; choice, $3 00@3 25; common, $1 50@2 00.

BEANS—New York and Michigan peas, $2 10@2 20 per bushel; hand-picked medimus, $2 10@2 20; lima, 4½@4½c per lb.

BERRIES, ETC.—Cranberries, Cape Cod, $3 00@3 25 per box; do. Jersey, per box, $3 00@3 25.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—2¼@2½c per lb, according to quality.

BUTTER—Elgin creamery, 28@30c; choice Ohio brands, 27@29c; fair to choice dairy rolls, 24@26c; choice to fancy country rolls, 24@26c; medium to good do., 17@21c; common to fair do., 14@15c.

CHEESE—New York, 12@12¼c; Ohio, full make, 11¾@12c; Wisconsin Swiss, 15@16c; Ohio Swiss, 14@15c; imported Swiss, 26@27c; limburger, 11@12c.

CIDER—New sweet, $5 50@5 00 per bbl.; sand refined, $7 00@7 50; crab, $7 50@8 00.

DRIED FRUITS—Evaporated apricots, in bags, 16½@17c; in boxes, 17@18c; raspberries, in barrels, 22@22½c; in boxes, 24½@25c; California peaches, in bags, 14½@15¼c; in boxes, 15½@18c; pitted cherries, 16@17c; apples, rings, 10½@11c; huckleberries, 6½@7c; dried grapes, 4½@5c.

EGGS—Strictly fresh Ohio and Pennsylvania stock, 27@28c.

GAME—Rabbits, per pair, 30@35c; squirrels, $1 00@1 25 per dozen; pheasants, $6 00@7 00 per dozen; quail, $1 75@2 00 per dozen; wild turkeys, 75c@$1 50 each; Mallard ducks, $3 00@3 50 per dozen; whole venison deer, 10@11c per lb; saddles, 12@16c per lb.

POTATOES—Fancy Burbanks, per bushel, $1 00@1 05 from store; on track, 85@90c; Jersey medium sweets, $2 00@2 50; Jersey sweets, $4 50@4 75.

POULTRY—Live chickens, old, 75@80c per pair, according to size; spring chickens, 75@90c; live turkeys, 12@13c; ducks, 50@65c; geese, $1 00@1 25; dressed chickens, 15@17c; dressed turkeys, 19@20c.

TROPICAL FRUITS—Oranges, Florida, $2 50@3 00 as to size per box; lemons, $4 50@5 50 per box; cocoanut, $4 00 per 100; 50@60c per dozen; bananas, $1 25@2 25 per bunch; pineapples, $12 00@17 00 per 100, according to size; Malaga grapes, $7 00@8 50 per bbl.

TURNIPS—Blue tops, washed, $2 50@2 75; unwashed, $2 25@2 50 per bbl.

ONIONS—Yellow danvers, $3 75@4 00; Spanish, per crate, $1 65@1 75; Bermuda, per box, $3 00@3 50.

VEGETABLES—New California cabbage, 3½c per lb; German seed cabbage, 3½@4c per lb; cabbage in barrels, sugar barrels, $3 50@4 00; flour barrels, $2 50@2 75; rutabagas, $1 25 per barrel; egg plant, 75c@$1 00 per dozen; celery, 35@50c; spinach, $1 50@1 75 per barrel.

MISCELLANEOUS—Popcorn, 3@3½c per lb; country lard, 11@12c; hominy, $3 10@3 25 per barrel; pickles, $7 00@8 00; tallow, 3@4c per lb; feathers, choice geese, 60@65c per lb; do., mixed, 40@50c; beeswax, good to choice yellow, 30@35c; medium and dark, 25@28c. Peanuts, green, 4½@5½c; do. roasted, $1 00@1 35 per bushel.

Groceries.

SUGARS—Standard cubes 5¼c; powdered, 5¼c; standard granulated, 4¾c; granulated in bags, 5¼c; confectioners' A, 4¾c; soft A, 4⅜@4¾c; yellow, 3⅞@4c; dark, 4@4¼c.

ROASTED COFFEE—Standard packages, 24 3-20c; fancy packages, 28@33c. Loose—Choice Mocha, 35½@36c; Java, 30½@37½c; Maracaibo, 29½@30½c; Santos, 28@28½c; Rio, 22@28½c.

GREEN COFFEE—Choice Mocha, 32½@35½c; Java, 34@35c; Rio, 20@21c; Maracaibo, 26½@27½c; Santos, 23@24c.

RICE—Fancy head Carolina, 6¾@6¼c; prime to choice, 5¾@6c; Louisiana, 5½@6c; Java, 5½@5¾c; Japan, 6@6¼c.

SYRUP—Corn syrup, 25@26c; choice to fancy sugar, 29@30c; common to fair, 22@27c; black strap, 12@13c.

NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES—Fancy new crop, 37c; choice, 36c; centrifugals, 28c.

OILS—Refined, 110°, 6c per gallon; Ohio test, 6½c; headlight, 150°, 6¾c; water white, 70°, elaine, 13½c; carnadine, 10½c; miners' winter white, 38°, 7½c.

FRUIT—Layer raisins, $1 20 per box; California London layers, $1 75; muscatels, $1 75@2 00; Calif. loose muscatels, $1 50@1 55; Valencias, 7c per lb; layer Valencias, 7¾c; sultanas, 9¾@10½c; currants, 4¾@4¾c; Turkey prunes, 12½@15c; citron, 14@15c; lemon peel, 9½@10c.

CANNED GOODS—Standard peaches, $2 10@2 25; extra peaches, $2 35@2 50; seconds, $1 85@1 95; pie peaches, $1 20@1 25; finest corn, $1 45@1 50; Hartford county corn, $1 05@1 15; lima beans, $1 20@1 25; soaked, 80@85c; early June peas, $1 15@1 25, marrowfat peas, $1 05@1 10; soaked, 75@80c; French peas, $15 00@20 00 per 100 cans, or $1 75@2 00 per dozen; pineapples, $1 35@1 50; extra do., $2 50; Bahama do., $2 90; Damson plums, Eastern, $1 35; California pears, $2 25@2 85; do. green gages, $1 75; do. egg plums, $1 75; do. apricots, $1 80@1 90; do. extra white cherries, $2 75@2 80; do. red cherries 2-lb cans, $1 75; raspberries, $1 30@1 50; strawberries, $1 20@1 30; gooseberries, $1 10@1 25; tomatoes, $1 15@1 25; salmon, 1-lb, $1 25@1 35; blackberries, 75@80c; succotash, 2-lb cans, soaked, 90c; do. standard, 2-lb cans, $1 25@1 50; corned beef, 2-lb cans, $2 10@2 15; do. 14-lb cans, $13 50; roast beef, 2-lb, $2 15; chipped beef, 1-lb cans, $2 20@2 30; baked beans, $1 25@1 45; lobsters, 1-lb cans, $2 25; mackerel, fresh, 1-lb, $1 90; broiled, 1-lb, $1 50; sardines, domestic, ½s, $4 25; ¼s, $6 25; ⅛s, mustard, $3 75; imported, ¼s, $10 50@12 50; imported, ½s, $18 00@25 00; canned apples, 3-lb, 80@85c; gallons, $3 25.

FISH—Mackerel, No. 2, large barrels, $18 00; halves, $9 32; quarters, $4 82; kits, $1 70; herring, barrels, $5 60; halves, $3 20; Alaska red salmon, barrels, $13 75; halves, $7 50; Holland herring, white hoop, barrels, $8 50; do keg, 67c. Fresh water, lake herring, one-fourth barrels, $1 75; pails, 65@75c; white fish, one-half barrels, $5 00; one-fourth barrels, $2 75; pails, $1 30. Bloaters, 85c per box; boneless herring, $1 35 per dozen.

Provisions.

SMOKED MEATS—Hams, large, 15½c; do., medium, 15½c; do., small, 15¾c; trimmed hams, 16½c; extra family breakfast bacon, 15½c; breakfast bacon, 14½c; shoulders, sugar cured, 12½c; dried beef in sets, 12½c; dried beef, rounds and knuckles, 15½c; dried beef, flats, 11½c; California hams, 12¾c; bacon shoulders, 11½c; clear bellies, 13c.

DRY SALT MEATS—Shoulders, 11c; bellies, 12½c.

PICKLED MEATS—Heavy mess pork, per barrel, $21 00; light, $22 00.

LARD—Pure lard, in tcs, 340 lb, 13c; half barrels, 120 lb, 13½c; tubs, 60 lb, 13¾c; buckets, 20 lb, 13¾c; 50 lb tin cans, 2 in a case, 13¾c; 10 lb tin pails, 6 in a case, 13¾c; 5 lb tin pails, 12 in a case, 13¾c; 3 lb tin pails, 20 in a case, 14c; tierces, kettle, for bakers' use, 13c. (Western compound)—Tierces, 350 lb, 10¾c; half barrels, 10¾c; tubs, 10¾c; buckets, 11c; 50 lb tin cans, 2 in a rack, 10¾c; 10 lb tin cans, 6 in case, 11¼c; 5 lb tin pails, 12 in a case, 11¼c; 3 lb tin pails, 20 in a case, 11¾c.

Fiber and Rope Market.

Manilla, good c-t	6¾@6¾
do. Cebu	7⅛@7¼
Sisal	6¼@6¾
New Zealand flax	5½@5¾
Am. dble dressed, ton	190@200
do. sin. dressed	180@190
Am. long tow	4¾@4¾
do. rough	115@120
Russian, new	155@175
Italian	200@215

Rope prices are subject to a discount of 1c per lb to dealers and an additional discount of ¼c per lb on lots of 2,400 lbs.

Manilla. Sisal. N. Z.

Rope 1¼ in cir. and up...9¾ 7½ 7¼

REAL ESTATE.

Peter Shields sold in William Flinn's Greenfield avenue plan, Twenty-third ward, city, a six-room house with modern improvements, lot 30x90 feet, located on Coleman street, for $3,100.

Baxter Thompson & Co. sold for Dr. A. G. Bruce lot No. 13, Bank of Commerce addition extended plan, Brushton station, fronting 50 feet on Frankstown avenue by 150 feet to 20-foot alley, to M. C. and J. W. George, for a price approximating $2,250.

Reed B. Coyle & Co., corner Fourth avenue and Grant street, sold for the Bellevue Land Company lots Nos. 144 and 145 in their plan of Sunnyside, Bellevue, fronting 100 feet on Orchard avenue by 150 feet deep to an alley. Price $1,500.

Black & Baird sold for Henry A. Davis the property No. 27 Congress street, being a two-story brick house on lot 20x55 feet, for $4,000.

Foreign Financial.

PARIS, Feb. 22.—Three per cent rentes 98f 5c for the account.

LONDON, Feb. 22.—Amount of bullion withdrawn from the Bank of England on balance to-day, £70,000.

LONDON, Feb. 22.—Close: Consols, money, 98⅝; do. account, 98 11-16; New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio firsts, 24¾; Canadian Pacific, 86⅞; Erie, 24; do. seconds, 106¾; Illinois Central, 102¼; Mexican ordinary, 23¾; St. Paul common, 80; New York Central, 111¾; Pennsylvania, 55⅞; Reading, 15⅞; Mexican Central new 4s, 67½. Bar silver, 38¾d. Money 1½@1¾ per cent. Rate of discount in the open market for both short and three-months' bills, 2 per cent.

May Turn the Tables.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., Feb. 22.—The negroes of Charlotte and vicinity, about 25 miles from here, are threatening to lynch two young men named Matties and Elliott in jail for abusing John Veniece's wife, his daughter and another woman, all colored.

Proves to Be a Murder.

TIFFIN, O., Feb. 22.—Barkart Wiessler, stabbed in the abdomen by Joseph Marcle in a barroom fight last Monday morning, died to-day from the injury. Markle is in jail.

COMMERCIAL travelers invariably provide themselves with Dr. Bull's cough syrup.

OIL MEN TAKE A HOLIDAY.

How Operators and Field Men Spent Yesterday.

A SHOWING OF OIL IN THE STERLING.

The Forest's Wattres No. 1 Looks Like a Duster.

PRODUCTION DECLINES 500 BARRELS

The spirit of the day pervaded in oil circles yesterday. Producers and brokers did not put in an appearance at their offices in the city, and many of the field men took a day off and came to Pittsburgh to witness the parade in the afternoon. The oil exchange's doors of course did not open, and at pipe line offices there was nothing more doing than at the headquarters of the other branches of the business.

Out in the McDonald field one or two wells were due, but they did not get in. The Forest Oil Company's Wattres No. 1 was still drilling in the fifth, but did not get oil, and its prospects for oil are by no means flattering. It may get the pay to day.

The Philadelphia company's Sterling No. 5, near Venice, was reported last night about six feet in the sand, with the hole full of oil. The first pay is expected this morning.

Jennings & Co. expect to drill Campbell No. 2, near Noblestown, into the fifth level to-day.

Greenlee & Forst are casing Woods No. 2 at a depth of 1,300 feet. The well they are drilling for gas near Boden is down 1,000 feet.

Snee & Co.'s Holland farm well in Jefferson township, which has been shut down for the past week, started drilling yesterday, and is due the last of this week.

The Philadelphia company's Howe No. 5 in the Elizabeth gas field will reach the sand to-morrow. The tools have not been recovered at No. 6 on that lease.

C. F. Thompson has leased the Patton heirs farm of 80 acres three miles west of Monongahela, and will give it a thorough testing for gas and oil.

McDonald production yesterday was 16,000 barrels. The stock in the field was 45,000 barrels.

The gauges showed that the Forest Oil Company's Scott No. 3 had an output of 30 barrels an hour.

AT SISTERSVILLE.

An Important Well Drilling and New Work Started.

The Kanawha Oil Company is drilling an important well on the Bradfield farm southwest of Sistersville. It is a mile ahead of developments and will be a good test for an extension in that direction. It is 500 feet deep.

The Watson Oil Company's No. 8 Witten has an output of 500 barrels a day. That company's No. 9 Witten is drilling at a depth of 500 feet. Its well on the James Hissel lease in the extreme northwest of the field is doing 25 barrels a day.

Jennings & Grace's No. 6 Witten is in the sand, but has not yet found the pay.

The Henry Oil Company has rigs up for Nos. 2, 3, 4 and 5 on the Deist farm.

TO DRILL NEAR SHARON.

A Butler Company Which Will Put Down Wildcats.

SHARON, PA., Feb. 22.—James Patterson of Butler has leased 1,020 acres of land in Wilmington township, this county, and will start in a few days to drill. Mr. Patterson claims that the above land, according to geological survey, is in the oil belt, and that his prospects to find oil or gas are good. Several well-known men of Wilmington have gone into the company, and from the present indications it looks like a good start towards testing the above territory.

RESULT OF FAILING GAS.

Ohio Manufacturers Seeking Locations in Western Pennsylvania.

WASHINGTON, PA., Feb. 22.—Since the decadence of gas fuel supply in the northwestern Ohio district, especially at such manufacturing points as Findlay, the manufacturers have been prospecting for new locations where a cheap and abundant fuel supply is available, and a report will be made tomorrow night to the chamber of commerce here as to the general terms on which many of the manufactories may be brought to this section. Investigation among the big manufacturing plants located in the falling gas fields shows that the operators there will in many cases have to re-locate before another winter. The preponderance of sentiment among them is for a settlement in Western Pennsylvania.

Oil Country Militia Arrangements.

OIL CITY, PA., Feb. 22.—Quartermaster E. V. D. Selden has made arrangements for quarters and transportation for the Sixteenth regiment on the occasion of the inauguration of President Cleveland. The Oil City, Franklin, Titusville and Coopers-town companies will leave here on Thursday, March 20, going by way of Irvineton and Warren, picking up the other companies on the way. The quarters to be occupied are in the United States arsenal.

AFTER A PROTECTORATE.

What the Hawaiian Queen Desires From This Government.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Secretary of State Foster sent to-day to the chairman of the senate committee on foreign relations the statement which Paul Neuman left at the department yesterday, and accompanied it with a report of the interview held with the secretary. Mr. Neuman's visit to Washington was to secure the restoration of Queen Liliuokalani to the Hawaiian throne under an American protectorate. He does not advise her restoration under any circumstances, if congress shall not deem a protectorate feasible, he would then favor annexation, with a liberal allowance for the queen and Princess Kiulani.

Terrible Indian Massacre.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Feb. 22.—Rumors are in circulation in Bella Coola of an Indian massacre a few weeks ago on Sorrow island. A Rivers inlet man molested a little Indian girl. Her tribe avenged the insult by killing the man. A general fight ensued. The Rivers inlet men, who numbered 17, were killed. Three chiefs were shot.

The Largest Lump of Coal.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Feb. 22.—A lump of pure coal weighing seven tons has been mined at mine No. 3 of the George's Creek Coal and Iron Company, and is boxed ready for shipment to the world's fair as an exhibit. This is said by mining experts to be the largest lump ever taken out intact from any mine in the world.

THOSE unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness and dyspepsia should use Carter's Little Nerve pills, which are made expressly for sleepless, nervous, dyspeptic sufferers. Price 25 cents.

LIVE STOCK.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, Feb. 22.

EAST LIBERTY.

The supply of cattle on sale Monday was 70 loads, against 55 loads last Monday. With a light demand and unfavorable reports from other points the market ruled slow and a shade lower than last week's prices. Tuesday's receipts light, market slow at quotations.

Extra, 1,450 to 1,600 lb	$ 5 50@ 5 75
Prime, 1,300 to 1,400 lb	5 25@ 5 45
Good, 1,200 to 1,300 lb	4 85@ 5 10
Tidy, 1,050 to 1,150 lb	4 50@ 4 75
Fair, 1,000 to 1,100 lb	4 20@ 4 50
Fair, 900 to 1,000 lb	3 75@ 4 15
Common, 700 to 900 lb	3 00@ 3 50
Rough half fat, 1,000 to 1,300 lb	3 00@ 4 25
Common to good fat oxen	2 50@ 4 50
Common to good fat bulls	2 25@ 4 00
Common to good fat cows	2 25@ 3 75
Heifers, 700 to 1,000 lb	2 75@ 4 00
Bologna cows, per head	5 00@12 00
Fresh cows and springers	15 00@40 00

The hog receipts on Monday were 22 double-deck loads, and the market was inclined to show a declining tendency as against last week's prices. The market ruled slow on light grades at a decline of 10@15c per cwt, while heavy grades were barely steady at last week's prices.

Heavy Philadelphias	$8 75@8 85
Light Philadelphias	8 70@8 75
Mixed	8 50@8 60
Best Yorkers	8 20@8 40
Light Yorkers	8 00@8 15
Pigs	7 60@7 90
Roughs	6 50@8 50

Sheep receipts Monday were 42 double-deck loads. Owing to the very heavy supply and unfavorable reports from other markets, the market ruled very slow at a decline of 20@30c per cwt on all grades. Tuesday's receipts, 10 double-deck loads; market 10@15c lower than Monday.

Prime, 95 to 110 lb	$5 20@5 35
Good, 85 to 90 lb	4 65@5 00
Fair, 70 to 80 lb	3 40@4 25
Common, 65 to 70 lb	3 00@3 50
Culls	1 50@2 50
Lambs	4 00@6 25
Veal calves	6 00@7 75
Grass calves	2 00@3 50

SOME OF THE SALES.

Hesket, Hamilton & Orr: Cattle—16 head, 23,420 lb, $5 30; 16 head, 22,160 lb, $4 90; 2 head, 2,270 lb, $4 75; 14 head, 15,720 lb, $4 45; 11 head, 11,080 lb, $4 10; 9 head, 9,320 lb, $4 00; 5 oxen, 6,070 lb, $3 87½; 8 cows, 8,100 lb, $2 50; 2 bulls, 2,980 lb, $3 60; 8 head, 8,770 lb, $4 50. Hogs—40 head, 6,220 lb, $4 60; 65 head, 9,800 lb, $4 50; 17 head, 4,050 lb, $4 40; 165 head, 22,720 lb, $4 00; 53 head, 6,200 lb, $3 75. Sheep—108 head, 8,920 lb, $6 25; 92 head, 7,770 lb, $5 15; 158 head, 13,400 lb, $6 00; 180 head, 19,430 lb, $5 35; 61 head, 4,470 lb, $5 05; 138 head, 12,730 lb, $5 00; 229 head, 17,670 lb, $4 75; 10 head, 580 lb, $4 60; 102 head, 6,930 lb, $3 37½; 15 head, 1,000 lb, $3 00.

McCall, Rowlen & Newburn: Cattle—2 head, 1,680 lb, $4 00; 6 head, 5,760 lb, $4 30; 20 head, 2,680 lb, $4 00; 13 head, 16,350 lb, $4 20; 4 oxen, 5,370 lb, $3 12½; 20 cattle, 23,230 lb, $4 75; 18 head, 25,330 lb, $5 35; 18 head, 20,280 lb, $4 60. Hogs—4 head, 1,000 lb, $4 60; 9 head, 1,400 lb, $3 15; 58 head, 12,060 lb, $8 65; 4 head, 260 lb, $8 35; 54 head, 13,510 lb, $8 65; 13 head, 2,030 lb, $8 10; 60 head, 10,930 lb, $8 55; 54 head, 87,480 lb, $8 45. Sheep—6 head, 545 lb, $2 50; 57 head, 5,350 lb, $4 65; 27 head, 1,670 lb, $3 20; 174 head, 7,025 lb, $5 40; 30 head, 1,280 lb, $3 50; 25 head, 1,200 lb, $4 20; 17 head, 1,270 lb, $2 50; 45 head, 3,220 lb, $4 15.

Rencker, Linkhorn & Co.: Cattle—7 head, 8,240 lb, $4 10; 6 head, 6,600 lb, $4 40; 3 heifers, 1,740 lb, $3 50; 1 head, 2,000 lb, $3 75; 1 head, 2,250 lb, $3 90; 4 head, 4,200 lb, $3 90. Hogs—159 head, 25,410 lb, $8 25; 75 head, 13,670 lb, $8 60; 42 head, 6,700 lb, $8 00. Sheep—39 head, 5,160 lb, $6 15; 18 head, 2,120 lb, $6 75; 202 head, 15,660 lb, $5 45.

Lafferty Bros. & Hadden: Cattle—21 head, 21,390 lb, $4 55; 20 head, 21,950 lb, $4 65; 8 head, 8,810 lb, $4 75; 5 head, 5,810 lb, $4 40; 5 head, 4,770 lb, $4 40; 2 head, 1,710 lb, $3 50; 5 head, cows, 580 lb, $3 50; 2 oxen, 3,430 lb, $4 50; 1 bull, 1,200 lb, $2 00; 1 fresh cow, $36 00. Hogs—1 head, 14,780 lb, $8 50; 30 head, 7,280 lb, $8 85; 19 head, 3,180 lb, $8 50; 12 head, 3,560 lb, $8 85; 15 head, 3,870 lb, $8 70; 20 head, 2,680 lb, $8 10. Sheep—35 head, 2,950 lb, $4 25; 26 head, 1,980 lb, $4 00; 109 head, 12,940 lb, $5 25; 175 head, 15,520 lb, $4 75; 42 head, 5,410 lb, $4 40. Lambs—39 head, 3,050 lb, $5 75; 40 head, 2,950 lb, $5 85; 16 head, 800 lb, $5 25. Veal calves—11 head, 1,350 lb, $7 25; 9 head, 1,040 lb, $7 00; 7 head, 810 lb, $6 50.

S. B. Heiges & Co.: Cattle—9 head, 10,050 lb, $4 70; 12 head, 12,880 lb, $4 20; 4 head, 4,880 lb, $4 00; 12 head, 14,240 lb, $7 00; 4 head, 4,250 lb, $4 50; 14 head, 18,280 lb, $4 87½. Hogs—41 head, 8,110 lb, $8 50; 42 head, 6,020 lb, $8 10; 17 head, 2,050 lb, $7 60; 15 head, 3,140 lb, $8 85; 15 head, 3,790 lb, $8 60; 22 head, 4,000 lb, $8 50. Sheep—126 head, 7,400 lb, $5 00; 96 head, 6,750 lb, $4 65; 70 head, 5,000 lb, $5 25; 27 head, 2,540 lb, $7 00; 106 head, 6,850 lb, $4 40; 144 head, 13,510 lb, $5 00; 22 head, 2,150 lb, $5 00.

Huff, Hazlewood & Imhoff: Cattle—3 head, 3,380 lb, $4 65; 18 head, 21,720 lb, $4 85; 8 head, 9,550 lb, $4 65; 2 oxen, 3,060 lb, $4 00. Hogs—3 head, 660 lb, $8 50; 3 head, 1,120 lb, $8 00; 13 head, 1,650 lb, $7 50; 14 head, 1,730 lb, $8 40@91 head, 14,830 lb, $8 50; 14 head, 3,280 lb, $8 85; 11 head, 3,650 lb, $8 45; 49 head, 8,825 lb, $8 45. Sheep—78 head, 5,030 lb, $4 75; 108 head, 7,200 lb, $4 80; 93 head, 6,830 lb, $5 75; 209 head, 14,490 lb, $5 90; 46 head, 3,440 lb, $4 25; 5 calves, 570 lb, $7 00; 8 calves, 1,240 lb, $7 35.

L. Dyer & Co.: Cattle—25 head, 24,930 lb, $4 75; 20 head, 21,720 lb, $4 55; 18 head, 20,920 lb, $4 35; 2 oxen, 3,410 lb, $4 75; 10 cattle, 11,490 lb, $4 65; 11 head, 10,260 lb, $4 35. Hogs—9 head, 17,580 lb, $8 60; 54 head, 7,000 lb, $8 60; 31 head, 5,000 lb, $8 55; 153 head, 2,220 lb, $8 20; 3 head, 550 lb, $8 20; 173 head, 23,900 lb, $8 05; 20 head, 3,300 lb, $8 10@6 head, 865 lb, $6 00; 35 head, 4,120 lb, $8 00; 9 head, 1,410 lb, $8 15. Sheep—4 head, 160 lb, $4 00; 45 head, 2,150 lb, $5 75; 24 head, 1,570 lb, $5 50; 25 head, 940 lb, $3 00.

W. Holmes & Co.: Hogs—50 head, 8,290 lb, $8 30; 44 head, 8,400 lb, $8 50; 50 head, 4,230 lb, $8 05; 50 head, 9,970 lb, $8 60; 27 head, 3,750 lb, $8 00. Sheep—57 head, 4,520 lb, $6 30; 77 head, 5,850 lb, $5 75; 51 head, 3,800 lb, $5 75; 46 head, 3,000 lb, $5 65; 75 head, 6,040 lb, $5 55.

HERR'S ISLAND.

CATTLE—The shipments of cattle were light and the market strong. Prices were as follows: Strictly prime corned cattle, retail, $6 25@6 50; prime heavy, 1,500 to 1,600 lb, $5 85@6 00; prime, 1,300 to 1,400 lb, $5 75@5 90; common, $3 75@4 00; bulls, $3 00@3 50; dry fat cows, $3 25@3 75; fresh cows, $25 to $35 per head.

HOGS—Shipments of hogs were fair and the market strong. Prices ranged as follows: Select fancy and Ohio hogs, retail, $8 85@9 00; do. 200 lb up, $8 65@8 75; rough, $7 50@7 60.

SHEEP—Shipments of sheep were light and the market was strong. Prices ranged as follows: Choice Ohio and Pennsylvania sheep, retail, $4 80@5 00; medium do., $3 50@4 25; common, $1 50@3 50.

LAMBS—The shipments of lambs were light and the market was strong. Prices ranged as follows: Choice Ohio and Pennsylvania lambs, retail, $5 00@5 50; spring lambs, $5 75@6 25; common do., $3 50@4 25.

CALVES—Shipments light and market strong. Prices ranged as follows: Choice veal calves, $6 40@6 75; common heavy do., $2 40@4 40.

[By Associated Press.]

CHICAGO—FEB. 22.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 20,000 head; shipments, 3,500 head; market slow and steady to lower; top steers, $5 70@6 00; fair to good, $5 00@5 55; others, $4 50@4 75; feeders, $4 00@4 30; Texans, $3 65@4 30; cows, $3 50@4 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 24,000 head; shipments, 9,500 head; market slow and lower; mixed, $7 60@8 05; prime heavy and butchers', $8 10@8 35; prime light, $7 80; other lights, $7 50@7 75.

Sheep—Receipts, 12,000 head; shipments, 2,500 head; market 10@15c lower; natives, $4 00@5 75; lambs, $4 00@6 00.

NEW YORK — FEB. 22.—Beeves—Receipts, 1,451 head, including 42 cars for sale; market dull and 10c per 100lbs lower; Native steers $4 00@5 60 per 100lbs; bulls and cows $2 65@3 65; dressed beef lower at 7½@9c per lb; shipments to-day, 38 beeves and 3,600 quarters of beef; shipments to-morrow, 21 beeves and 20 sheep.

Calves—Receipts, 429 head; market dull; veals $8 25@9 60 per 100 lbs.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 6,189 head; sheep steady; lambs ¼c per 100 lbs lower; sheep, $5 00@6 10 per 100 lbs; lambs, $6 30@6 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 417 head, including 2 cars for sale; market lower; $8 10@8 50 per 100 lbs.

BALTIMORE—FEB. 16.—Beef Cattle—Market less active; values ½c lower; quality better; best beeves, 5¼@5½c; generally rated first quality, 4¾@5¼c; medium, 3½@4¼c; ordinary, 1½@3½c; most sales from 3 to 5¼c; receipts, 1,174 head; sales, 1,046 head. The receipts of sheep and lambs were 1,903 head; quotations—sheep, 3@6c; do. lambs, 4½@6c.

ST. LOUIS — FEB. 22.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000 head; no shipments reported; market slow at recent decline.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,000 head; shipments, none; prices ranging at $7 30@8 25.

Sheep—Receipts, 800 head, no shipments; market steady.

A NEW RAILROAD SCHEME.

An Extension Projected in Ohio to Open New Coal Fields.

ZANESVILLE, O., Feb. 22.—Muskingum county owns nine miles of narrow gauge railway, which is now being operated by the Bellaire, Zanesville & Cincinnati Railroad Company. This road cost the county $118,000, and the county commissioners are considering a plan to sell it for one-fourth the amount of its bonded indebtedness. The bondholders are willing to sell at that price, but the county commissioners are more conservative. Capitalists interested in the Columbus, Shawnee & Hocking Valley railroad and the Columbus & Sandusky Short Line are interested in the scheme to buy the road in question and build a "cut-off" that would shorten the line to about the length of the Baltimore & Ohio, which it would parallel in traversing a country to the south of the Baltimore & Ohio. The line from this city to Bellaire would run almost wholly through coal fields, the Meigs Creek, the Cambridge, and then the celebrated "Pittsburgh coal," which is found along the line at a depth of 70 feet.

While the county commissioners are considering the offer named, General Warner, who, with the Pennsylvania system at his back, was chiefly instrumental in building the Walhonding Valley road, is pulling the wires to get a chance at the deal himself. The options secured by the Bellaire, Zanesville & Cincinnati company will expire during the coming summer, and it is still possible that Zanesville will be again left out, so far as securing another trunk line and the trade of a rich mining country are concerned.

CORRUPTION CHARGED.

Ohio Legislators Accused of Having Taken Bribes.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 22.—The McGrew bill repealing the Garber fee and salary law passed the legislature to-day. It is charged that county officers used money to corrupt members to vote for this bill, and an investigation is probable. Bloch's resolution expressing it as the sentiment of the house that the Sandwich islands should be annexed was defeated in the house. There was a lively tilt in the senate between Lampson and Nichols of Belmont over the Heinlin bill to recompense ex-Secretary of State Poorman to the extent of $1,000 for extra services as supervisor of State elections. The committee recommended cutting it down to $750, as he served but five months in this capacity.

Senator Nichols supported a reduction, Lampson opposed it, and charged that Nichols was moved against Poorman because he defeated him for the congressional nomination. Nichols retorted that Lampson favored Poorman because he had a brother in the secretary of state's office. The committee's recommendation and bill were made a special order for to-morrow. McMakin's bill, making insanity a ground of divorce, was defeated in the senate. Lampson's automatic car coupler bill passed the senate. Both houses

CAME TO BLOWS.

A Personal Encounter Between Congressmen Turpin and Waugh.

THE SPEAKER BROKE HIS GAVEL.

But He Could Not Prevent a Row Right in Front of His Desk.

IT WAS OVER THE PENSION BILL.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Wrinkled was strode into the last few hours of the house Wednesday, and Waugh of Indiana and Turpin of Alabama, hopeless of being able to express all they felt about pensions in mere words, actually fought a brief, unsatisfactory round in the space in front of the speaker's desk a la Sullivan-Corbett. The bloody shirt method of debate was yesterday introduced into the present pension discussion by Boutelle. That gentleman waved the shirt aforesaid so violently that Morse of Massachusetts, more famous for stove polish than statesmanship, became excited. To-day Morse teought he would flaunt the bloody shirt himself, and incidentially shake up Tarsney for his "attacks on the nation's brave soldiery," now pensioners. Morse's speech was as vivid as his stove polish, and he denounced Tarsney "for applying to brave defenders of our flag the epithets of scoundrels, knaves and thieves."

The sun of Morse's eloquence had no sooner set than Tarsney began "a few remarks." The few remarks were of the biting, bitter sort, aimed at Morse and people like him, and loosened the hide of the stove polish statesman from his head to his feet.

"I have never," said Tarsney, "as the house well knows, and as the record of debate will show, applied to the soldiers of this country the names of scoundrels, knaves and thieves, but I feel strongly moved to direct them at members of this body who lyingly slander, vilify and misrepresent the statements of fellow-members on the floor of the house."

TURPIN ASKS A QUESTION.

The house applauded and Tarsney sat down. Morse then concluded to be heard again, and was unloading a few views on the assembly much as if it were a load of lumber, when Turpin of Alabama was moved to propound a question.

"Don't you know," said Turpin, pointing a finger at Morse, "don't you know, ah, that there is a man drawing a pension of $17 a month for total deafness and at the same time drawing a salary of $1,800 a year for tending the telephone in one of the departments?"

"I do not know anything of the sort," said Morse. As Morse is chiefly famed in the house for what he fails to know, his answer fell unchallenged.

Turpin went on. "Well, I know it," he said. "It should be known at this juncture that the shovel was in the hands of Wilson of West Virginia. Wilson is profound and eloquent, but lacks pugnacity. He lacked the mistake of allowing members to fill the aisles and spaces, and throng and shout about the disputants.

"Now sir, I'll show it," again thundered Turpin. "I am from Indiana, and his name is Charles Davis."

Then arose Charles Waugh of Indiana, a long, lean republican of the hoop-pole sort, and said, "In the name of Indiana I pronounce that statement untrue."

THEY CAME TO BLOWS.

That settled it. The plot thickened rapidly. Turpin, uttering direful threats, began to crowd through the press to get at Waugh. Coming within range, Turpin aimed a feeble blow at Waugh, and Waugh struck him a wild lick on the chin. Several lovers of peace were also struck as they crowded in between the pugilists. At this point Wilson broke the gavel, and the house began to drift on the rocks of a general row. But Crisp was coming. In the midst of the riot the speaker entered the door; and emptying Wilson out of the chair unceremoniously he seized the head of the broken gavel and brought it down with a bang.

"Gentlemen will take their seats," said Crisp. "The sergeant-at-arms will take the house mace and clear the aisles."

Sergeant-at-Arms Yoder and the brass eagles made a solemn procession, and the members fled haughingly before them, carrying to their respective seats the sullen fighters.

"This is terrible," said Tom Reed, who stood partly at his desk holding up his hands in mock horror. "Gentlemen, this is terrible! It reminds me of the Fifty-first congress." Then everybody laughed.

CRISP WAS DISGUSTED.

All this time Morse was holding the floor, fairly bursting with the unsaid. As the combatants took their corners, Crisp restored the deposed Wilson to the chair and Morse's interrupted oratory began again to flow. The vote which immediately followed killed off the amendment which proposed to turn the pension business over to the war department, and the bill went through on old-time lines.

"Hadn't we better introduce a resolution about this trouble," asked Springer of Crisp, in a stage "aside," as the latter left the chair. Springer is a gentleman who when a man called him a liar said, haughtily, "I decline to discuss that, sir," so of course he could not sympathize with the sensitive Turpin.

"We had better introduce a resolution to expel a few members," said Crisp disgustedly, and there the row ended.

The matter is much discussed to-night about the hotels. "It was a great disgrace," pathetically remarked Dockery, "a great disgrace," and then he sighed deeply and went in to his dinner.

HE WILL NOT RESIGN.

Governor McKinley Will Pay His Debts to the Last Dollar.

CHICAGO, Feb. 22.—Governor McKinley of Ohio has asked H. H. Kohlstat of this city to act as his trustee. At a conference in Cleveland on Sunday it was found that the governor's liabilities are $95,000, a sum nearly five times as large as he has saved during the 49 years of his life. Mrs. McKinley has property which will net probably $75,000 if sold under the hammer. She proposes to turn this over to Trustee Kohlstat. She is an invalid, and her fortune came as a legacy from her father. Her friends protest against allowing her means to go to cancel the governor's debts incurred by another man, but she insists. Thus the two become penniless. They lose their Canton home and all their household goods. Mrs. McKinley's furs and all go, so that in poverty they begin life again.

Mr. Kohlsaat said to-day:

"Mr. McKinley is the victim of most aggravated treachery. He never knew to what extent he was becoming involved, because he trusted implicitly in the judgment of his friend. The discovery of his falsity completely unnerved the governor, and while political reverses were accepted as a part of a political life, he is almost unable to endure the present troubles. But, honest man that he has always been, he sadly told me that he would begin again, and no man should lose a cent who lent him money by reason of his name.

A telegram from Cleveland says: "Governor McKinley says most possitively that he will not resign the governorship.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Feb. 21.—A statement of the investigation into the affairs of Robert L. Walker, shows that the amount of paper on which Governor McKinley is endorser is fully $100,000, and may reach $110,000. Robert Walker this morning resigned as president of the Farmers' national bank of Poland and the Girard savings bank.

THE SENATE SAFE.

W. N. Roach Is Elected to That Body by North Dakota's Legislature.

BISMARCK, N. D., Feb. 22.—W. N. Roach of Grand Forks was elected to succeed L. R. Casey as United States senator from North Dakota, Monday. The balloting opened with the sixtieth of the joint session, which resulted in giving Miller 36, Welsh 24, Wallen 16, Lamb 3, Muir 1, and Benton 1. On the next ballot the combination of Democrats, Independents and some Republicans settled the long contest. The election of Mr. Roach is the unexpected thing which has threatened to happen for so long. No one was more surprised than Mr. Roach himself. On the sixty-first ballot Mr. Roach received on the first call 42 votes. He included all the Democrats and Independents, together with Davis and Halvorson, Republicans. The first of the Republicans to change was Wineman of Grand Forks. Several changes followed in quick succession, a half dozen men being on their feet at once. Judge Lamoure was one of the first to follow Wineman, nine in all changing. Harry Oliver led a break from Miller to Casey, and a number of the other Republicans followed until the vote as verified stood: Roach, 51; Carsey, 23; Miller, 16; Wallen, 2; Smith, 1.

During the voting a scene almost of riot was continually in progress. Mr. Liestikow, the big Dakota miller, was on the floor going from member to member, urging to change, and several attempts were made to drive him out. The demand for a verification of the vote was made in the hope that some of the Republicans would change back, but not a change was made. Senator-elect Roach was called for and addressed the joint convention, expressing his thanks for the genuinely unexpected honor. He promised to aid his friends of the majority, party even though he had been elected from the minority in the legislature.

W. M. Roach has been a resident of Dakota for the past dozen years, coming to Grand Forks county from the District of Columbia. He was born in Louden county, Va., and is now 35 years of age. He has a family of four children, and is now a widower. He has stood for his party as its candidate for governor on two different occasions, being defeated the first time by John Miller, and on the second occasion by A. H. Burke. He is a large wheat grower, and being engaged in this occupation he was naturally expected to draw farmer votes from the independent ranks.

A special from Washington says smiles wretched Democratic faces about the capital to-day when news came that the North Dakota legislature had elected Wm. M. Roach to the senate, thus giving the Democrats the 44 votes necessary to control the organization of the upper house of congress. Besides the 44 straightout Democrats there are two other senators, Kyle of South Dakota and Allen of Nebraska, who will vote with the Democrats on organization and all political questions. Besides this, another Democrat will be sent from Wyoming by appointment of the governor, and there is still a likelihood that a Democratic senator will be chosen by the Montana legislature. If these reasonable expectations are realized the Democrats will have in the senate 48 votes they can generally depend on, making a fairly safe majority. This will take it out of the power of any one or two disgruntled Democrats, should there happen to be such, to embarrass the administration over the confirmation of nominations or otherwise.

Northwestern people here, Republicans as well as Democrats, speak in the highest terms of Mr. Roach, the new senator from North Kakota. They say he is an able man who will take high rank among his colleagues in the senate. Representatives Johnson of North Dakota and Pickler of South Dakota, Republicans both, said this afternoon that if a Democrat had to be elected they were delighted the choice fell on Mr. Roach. He was easily the best Democrat in the Dakotas.

A GHASTLY JOKE.

Human Bones in the Corridor of the Kansas State House.

TOPEKA, KAN., Feb. 22.—A human skull and cross bones hanging over a door in the main corridor of the State house attracted much attention. On the wall a painted hand pointed to this inscription: "This man ventured too far up. Observe his fate. Sabe?" On the floor beneath was found a valise filled with human bones. It is not known who perpetrated the ghastly joke.

Chaplain Biddison is furnishing all the excitement in the senate. Following his strange prayer of last Saturday he delivered the following in his prayer when the senate met this morning:

"Save the governor's life, O God, from the assassin's hand and hasten the day when he shall be a governor against whom no rebel dare raise his hand. We pray Thou wilt incline the hearts of our courts to do the justice of Thy will."

The time of the senate was consumed in the consideration of the appropriation bills.

The Populist house met at 3 o'clock in the south basement of the corridor of the capitol building. A speaker's desk and members' benches were improvised out of rough pine lumber. The Populist house will meet there daily until it reaches adjournment.

INAUGURATION BIRDS.

Carrier Pigeons to Start From in Front of the Reviewing Stand.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—One of the most interesting features of the inaugural pafade will be provided by that portion of the District National Guard engineer corps which has charge of the homing pigeons that are being used for military purposes. It is proposed to accumulate here a large number of fine birds, the home lofts of which are in Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and other cities. These birds are to be carried in the parade and at various points along the march will be released, either singly or in couples, until the corps reaches a point immediately in front of the presidential reviewing stand, when 50 of the feathered messengers will be sent up at one time—a novel and striking effect. Each of the birds is to be the bearer of a message which will give the circumstances attending his release.

She Held No Malice.

Chicago Tribune.

"Yes," she said, musingly, "that woman won from me the only admirer I ever had. It was 25 years ago."

"And you have never forgiven her?"

"Forgiven her?" echoed the gentle old lady, passing her hand over her silvery locks. "I have never ceased to compassionate her. He became night editor of a daily paper about the time they were married, and the poor dear girl hasn't really got acquainted with him even yet!"

HALL'S Hair Renewer renders the hair lustrous and silken, gives it an even color, and enables women to put it up in a great variety of styles.

AND IN PHILADELPHIA, TOO.

Democrats There Break the Ring to Pieces.

FIRM STAND IN FAVOR OF REFORM.

Republicans Lose Their Hold on Important Wards.

OTHER STATE ELECTION RESULTS GIVEN.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 22.—The Democracy of Philadelphia to-day knocked several jagged holes in the heretofore almost invulnerable lines of the Republican city ring. In the Second ward where the so-called county Democracy, anti-Cleveland, anti-Harrity and anti-Pattison, has heretofore combined with Joe Nobre, Republican, to defeat the straight Democracy, the Harrity Democrats today won by 300 majority. In the Third ward Harry Hunter, Republican, for select council, has defeated Peter Monroe, the Democratic incumbent, who has so often of late made it difficult for the straight Democrats to win and who was opposed to Congressman William McAleer last fall. In the Twentieth ward William Rodehauser, Independent Democrat for select council, has defeated Select Councilman Hammett, Republican, one of the leading and influential ring members for years, who has invariably voted for all the Philadelphia traction and Pennsylvania railroad monopolistic deals. In the Twenty-Second ward, Wm. Findlay Brown, Democrat, for select council, defeated Republican ring Common Councilman Edwards, who ran for select. Brown won on a trolley platform for real rapid transit. Finally, in the Thirty-seventy ward, a new one, Dr. Chas. Schanifler, Democrat, defeated Common Councilman John Heins, ring Republican, who was running for select branch. It is possible, too, that fuller returns will show other significant Democratic and reform victories.

ERIE, PA., Feb. 21.—The largest vote ever polled here at a city election was cast to-day. Walter Wyant, Republican, was elected over Ex-Mayor Frank A. Mizener, Democrat, by 400 majority. James P. Hanley, Democrat, is elected to a third term as city treasurer, over Linus Metz, Republican. G. F. Brevillier, Republican, is elected to a third term as city controller. The Democrats have elected a majority of the city council.

ELECTIONS ELSEWHERE.

News of the Political Day in Various Counties of Pennsylvania—Many Democratic Gains.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

CARLISLE, PA., Feb. 22.—John R. Miller, Democrat, was to-day elected mayor of this city by 300 majority over N. W. Boyd, Republican. Six Republicans and six Democrats will compose the city council.

MEADVILLE, PA., Feb. 21.—A very light vote was polled to-day. Plum, Heydrick and McArthur, Democrats, and Davis, Republican, were elected to council. Weber, Thomas and Houser, Democrats, and Smith, Republican, were elected school directors.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Feb. 21.—A very light vote was polled in the municipal election to-day. For mayor, Alexander Richardson, defeated Samuel W. Bell. Thomas Dickson, James Verner and Frank Johnson. John Blerins, city treasurer for nine years, was re-elected, defeating Jacob C. Walls. James W. Reis, present city controller, was re-elected, having no opposition. Blerins and Richardson are Republicans and Reis a Democrat.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., Feb. 21.—The election to-day resulted as follows: Burgess, John W. Brackner; council, J. D. Hemphill and Mollie Law; school directors, F. J. Russ and Dr. W. C. Holler; ex-Burgess Law was the only Democrat elected.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., Feb. 21.—John Dowling, the Democratic candidate for controller may pull through. Boyd (Rep.) for mayor, and James (Rep.) for treasurer, are elected over Wagoner and Keifer by safe majorities.

GREENSBURG, PA., Feb. 21.—J. C. Reid, Republican, was elected mayor by a small majority. He is the first Republican ever elected to the office here. The council will be Democratic.

WARREN, PA., Feb. 21.—In to-day's borough election for burgess A. C. McAlpine defeated Robert McKay. For collector S. E. Orr defeated Marvin Waters. For auditor F. E. Russell defeated C. Lesser. Three Democratic councilmen were elected.

WASHINGTON, PA., Feb. 21.—The Democrats elected their entire ticket. John F. Curran defeated Major H. J. Van Kirk for chief burgess.

KITTANNING, PA., Feb. 21.—The borough election here to-day resulted in a complete Democratic victory, they carrying every office into the Democratic camp except one councilman and a school director.

MOURNING FOR BEAUREGARD.

The Louisiana National Guard to Do Him Honor.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 22.—General J. B. Gordon, commander of the Confederate veterans, to-day issued a general order in eulogy of General P. G. T. Beauregard, reciting the prominent services he rendered to the Confederacy during the war, and declaring that all possible honor should be paid to the dead general by his former companions in arms. The funeral has been postponed until Thursday to allow the Confederate veterans to view the remains.

Mayor Fitzpatrick this evening ordered flags on public buildings to be displayed at half-mast. Public buildings will be draped in mourning and the remains will lie in state in the council chamber on Thursday. General John Glynn will have charge of the funeral. Governor Foster as commander in chief to-day issued orders to General Glynn, commanding the State National Guard in this city, that all military honors be shown the dead warrior.

General Beauregard's death was caused by heart disease.

He Will Hold the Money.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—There is still every reason to believe that Charles Mitchell and James J. Corbett will be matched in Canada next Saturday. Last week David H. Blanchard was agreed upon as temporary stakeholder, and a telegraph sent him asking if he would hold the money. Mr. Blanchard replied to-day from Boston that it was impossible for him to go Canada, but if the money was handed to him in Boston he will hold it. Bamfield's hotel, on the Canadian side, will most likely be selected as the meeting place to arrange the match.

Grandmother Says:

When she was a girl that her mother always gave her sulphur and molasses to purify her blood, but she now gives Sulphur Bitters to her grandchildren, as it is the best medicine she ever saw.—*The Father.*

MITCHELL THE BULLY.

Knocked Out With Beer Bottles in a Saloon Row.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—Charles Mitchell, the English pugilist, went to the saloon of Jim Wakely, one of Sullivan's backers, and tried the same tactics which cost him several months of liberty in England. Mitchell and his friends drank freely, and at about midnight the effects of the liquor began to tell. He rebuked the barkeepers for their slowness, and called one man a "stuff." The Americans resented the insult and told Mitchell to keep quiet. He replied with profanity, and the barkeepers seized empty bottles and made for him. They struck him over the head and drew blood from his nose, but his friends interfered and got him out of the saloon. They placed "gentleman" Charlie in a cab and carried him back to his hotel, knocked out in one round in the first fight of his present visit to this country.

UNCOMPROMISING ULSTER.

North of Ireland Men Kicking Hard Against Home Rule.

LONDON, Feb. 22.—The Grand Orange lodge of Belfast has sent out a vehement manifesto against Mr. Gladstone's home rule bill. The manifesto demands either union with Great Britain, or complete separation from Great Britain. "We would accept the latter," says the manifesto, "sorrowfully but courageously as the only alternative left to a deserted and betrayed people, but we would resist to the death any attempt to force upon us a bastard combination of the two."

The manifesto names March 2 as the date of a great Unionist demonstration in Ulster hall, where the men of Ulster will formally declare their uncompromising opposition to the home rule bill. The manifesto closes with the exhortation that the Unionists avoid all action calculated to cause disorder and thus "likely to betray them into the hands of their historic foes."

Reasonably Explained.

From Judge.

"Claude, do you know what has become of the preserve that was in this bowl?"

"Do you mean the evaporated peaches, ma'am?"

"Yes."

"Don't you think they might have evaporated, mamma?"

MY FRIEND, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her, now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Thomas O. Ayers	Mansfield
Eliza Hockman	Chartiers borough
Max Greenberger	Pittsburgh
Razy Zalmanovitz	McKeesport
Elias J. Derry	Pittsburgh
Eva Schulz	Pittsburgh
Samuel S. Russell	Pittsburgh
Millie E. Clinton	Pittsburgh
Samuel Levy	Braddock
Anna Wemorovitz	Pittsburgh
Joseph McIntyre	Pittsburgh
Matilda B. Graf	Pittsburgh
G. Edward Sparner	Allegheny
Alexana E. L. Edmondston	Allegheny
Patrick Gerr	McKeesport
Katie McGowan	Pittsburgh
George Boice	Allegheny
Elizabeth Brown	Allegheny
Emil Kletzmann	Allegheny
Bertha Seskamp	Allegheny
John McMillan	Baldwin township
Mattie Bernd	Baldwin township
Travis H. Blummer	Versailles township
Leolia Ada Packer	McKeesport
George T. Atkins	Mansfield
Flora A. Wellings	Baldwin township
Cyrus P. McKee	Beaver Falls
Grace Pearcy	Allegheny
Wm. A. Simpson	Pittsburgh
Annie E. Erskine	Pittsburgh
Joseph H. McKee	Woodville
Lottie L. Keller	Mansfield
Samuel Kaiser	McKeesport
Susie Dugan	McKeesport
Joseph L. Morgan	Allegheny
Stella Parker	Allegheny
James A. McDurney	Pittsburgh
Lizzie Orlowsky	Pittsburgh
George H. Diedrich	Pittsburgh
Carrie F. Wilson	Pittsburgh
Theodore A. Smith	Allegheny
Matilda C. Zamponi	Allegheny
Wm. R. Jones	Braddock
Nellie R. Thomas	Homestead
Arthur Farr	Braddock
Lizzie Miller	Bridgeville
David Cohen	Connellsville
Annie Broude	Pittsburgh
Wm. H. George	Indiana county
Mary M. Schurr	Pittsburgh
Wilbur A. Kessler	Pittsburgh
Florence I. Davis	Pittsburgh
Alfred Lucker	Florence
Emma Dorrian	Burgettstown
William Wilson	Robinson township
Mary A. James	Robinson township
John Long	Pittsburgh
Millie Curtin	Allegheny
Frank Harbaugh	McKees Rocks
Jane Gray	McKees Rocks
Elam Carlson	Pittsburgh
Annie M. Waddell	N. Versailles township
Meyer Rosenthal	Pittsburgh
Annie L. Lazarus	Braddock
Frank Culley	Pittsburgh
Ellen Galbraith	Pittsburgh
James McA. Hector	Allegheny
Emma Kelly	Pittsburgh
David Mendelson	Pittsburgh
Rebecca Gross	Pittsburgh
Christian Hessler	Wallis
Lizzie Fassnot	Wallis
Eugene Baker	Allegheny
Mary Luke	Banksville
Harry L. Rider	Philadelphia
Catherine Sode	Pittsburgh
A. M. Wakefield	Walnrkee
Luella C. Thompson	Wallonia
Fredrick Hurssel	Allegheny
Millie Linderman	Allegheny
George J. Magsam	Pittsburgh
Helena Wengaff	Allegheny
Wm. Meier	Reserve township
Anna Woerner	Allegheny
Balzar Goritzka	Groenoak
Rosina Walbaum	Groenoak
Nicholino Chivic	Pittsburgh
Jennie Bucking	Pittsburgh
Charles V. Carlson	McKeesport
Sophia Hartenstein	McKeesport
Daniel M. Reed	Bethel township
Lulu E. Phillips	Bethel township
Howard H. Hamer	McKeesport
Lomza F. Klatz	Port View
Frank F. Cahill	Allegheny
Jennie B. Martin	Allegheny
George M. Sexauer	Pittsburgh
Tillie E. Kurtz	Pittsburgh
Charles Horburg	Aliquippa
Mary Frobich	Pittsburgh
John A. Wolfe	Pittsburgh
Lizzie D. Tom	Pittsburgh
W. W. Reeves	Braddock
Charlotte Seigh	Braddock
George Robertson	Scott Haven
Janet Johnson	Buena Vista
Herbert B. Carouthers	Dravosburg
Susie A. Gibson	Dravosburg
Herman Benconlli	Pittsburgh
Augusta Doering	Pittsburgh
Ignatz Feldman	McKeesport
Lena Wetsz	McKeesport
Frederick Herbel	Homestead
Nellie Harper	Homestead

MARRIED.

BRAHM—FREY—On Wednesday evening, February 15, 1893, by the Rev. H. Baehr, Mr. ALBERT L. BRAHM and Miss EMMA L. FREY, at the residence of the bride's parents, corner Bidwell and Cabinet streets, Allegheny City, Pa.

DIED.

CABLE—At the family home, Mormon valley, Pennington, on Sunday, February 19, 1893, at 12:30 P. M., JULIA, wife of Robt. P. Cable, aged 59 years.

HUGHES—On Sunday, February 19, 1893, at 7:30 P. M., Miss GERTRUDE HUGHES, daughter of John and Mary Hughes, in her 22d year.

JORDON—On Monday, February 20, 1893, at 3:15 A. M., LOUIS F. JORDON, aged 38 years, a member of Rhine lodge 424, I. O. O. F.

KENNEDY—On Tuesday, February 21, 1893, at 6:20 A. M., JAMES C., infant son of Dr. J. C. and Elizabeth Kennedy, aged 5 years 11 months and 2 days.

MALOY—On Monday morning, February 20, 1893, at 3 A. M., MARY MALOY, wife of Frank Maloy, and daughter of the late Michael Quinn, in the 28th year of her age.

McKNIGHT—On Sunday, February 19, 1893, at 7:40 A. M., IDA L., wife of Lee McKnight, in her 21st year.

O'BRIEN—On Monday, February 20, 1893, at 10:20 A. M., MARIE, beloved daughter of James and Nora M. K. O'Brien.

PHILLIPS—On Tuesday, February 21, 1893, at 12:15 A. M., MRS. ELIZABETH PHILLIPS, aged 93 years.

RUPPEL—Monday, February 20, 1893, at 8:45 A. M., MARY IRENE, daughter of Conrad and Mary Ruppel, nee Kellar, aged 9 months 3 weeks.

BEIGHEL—On Tuesday, February 21, 1893, at 4:20 A. M. MRS. ELIZABETH C., widow of Rev. William Beighel, aged 69 years and 1 day.

SMALL—On Tuesday, February 21, 1893, at Turtle Creek, Pa., MILLIE WILKINS, wife of James W. Small.

SCHWECKENDICK—On Monday, February 20, 1893, at 5 A. M., Dr. ERNEST SCHWECKENDICK, aged 51 years.

WOOTON—On Tuesday, February 21, 1893, at 6:50 A. M., MARY ANNE, daughter of Enoch and Ann Wooton, aged 2 years 10 months and 21 days.

ZIEG—On Monday, February 20, 1893, at 12:20 P. M., WALTER SCHERER, son of Caroline and the late George Zieg, aged 3 years 10 months 22 days.

FREIBERGER—On Saturday, February 18, 1893, at 9:45 P. M., JOHN J. FREIBERGER, aged 42 years, beloved husband of Mary Freiberger, nee Helfmann.

GALLIFORD—On Sunday morning, February 19, 1893, at 3 o'clock, WILLIAM HENRY, son of William and Annie G. Galliford, aged 3 months and 3 days.

LYNCH—On Sunday, February 19, 1893, at 11:30 o'clock A. M., DANIEL B. LYNCH, aged 58 years.

McLAUGHLIN—On Monday, February 19, 1893, at 4:30 P. M., ELLA MCLAUGHLIN, aged 20 years.

McCLURG—On Sunday, February 19, 1893, at 11:40, HUGH BENJAMIN MCCLURG, in his 27th year.

PATTERSON—On Sabbath afternoon, February 19, 1893, at 4 o'clock, ROBERT PATTERSON, in his 73d year.

PERRET—On Saturday, February, 18, 1893, at 10:35 o'clock, JOHN HENRY PERRET, SR., aged 73 years.

RUTLEDGE—On Saturday, February 18, 1893, at 8:25 P. M., ALEXANDER B. RUTLEDGE, in his 48th year.

SEIFERTH—On Sunday, February 19, 1893, at 9:15 A. M., JOHN HENRY SEIFERTH, son of John and Josephine Seiferth, nee Yelling, aged 3 months and 12 days.

UPDIKE—On Sunday morning, February 19, 1893, THOMAS ROWPOIN UPDIKE.

BRENNAN—On Friday, February 17, 1893, at 10:15 A.M., PIERCE BRENNAN, in his 59th year.

BRAUN—On Friday, February 17, 1893, at 4:20 P. M., LOUIS BRAUN, aged 57 years 10 months and 7 days.

HOPKINS—At Leetsdale, Pa., at 9 A. M. Friday, February 17, ELIZABETH, wife of Charles Hopkins, in her 35d year.

MURRAY—On Friday, February 17, 1893, Mrs. MARGARET JANE MURRAY, aged 51 years.

MCCLEARY—On Friday, February 17, 1893, at 9 A. M., MABLE, the only daughter of Wilkes and the late Mattie McCleary.

REED—At Butler, Pa., on Thursday, February 16, 1893, at 4 P. M., MARY GEORGE W. REED, in the 56th year of his age.

YOUNG—On Friday, February 17, 1893, at 9:40 P. M., OLIVE MAY, only daughter of Wm. W. and Anna Young, in her 11th year.

COLDREN—On Saturday, February 18, 1893, at 3 A. M., FRANK S., only child of Clara M. and the late Frank S. Coldren, in his 13th year.

HERBSTER—On Saturday, February 18, 1893, at 10:30 P. M., SELMA VIOLA HERBSTER, daughter of the late John G. Herbster and his widow, Kate Herbster, aged 1 year and 11 months.

McGINNESS—On Friday, February 17, 1893, at 12:30 A. M., SARAH ARMSTRONG, widow of Samuel W. McGinness, in the 84th year of her age.

McCABE—On Thursday, February 16, 1893, at 4:30 o'clock, JULIA, mother of John, Thomas and Philip McCabe, aged 68 years.

McLEAN—On Friday, February 17, 1893, at 2:45 P. M., HARRIET MARTHA MCKENNEY wife of George A. McLean.

REITZBACH—On Friday, February 17, 1893, at 9:30 A. M., EMMA REITZBACH, wife of Felix J. Retzbach, nee Braun, aged 25 years 9 months.

WEDEL—On Friday, February 17, 1893, at 3:50 P. M., MARGARET, wife of Michael Wedel, aged 74 years 3 months and 23 days.

LITTELL—On Wednesday, February 15, 1893, at 11 P. M., JAMES LITTELL, in his 69th year.

MCGUIGAN—On Friday morning, February 17, 1893, JOHN, infant son of John and Mary McGuigan, aged 6 months.

RONAN—At the family home, near Sandy Creek, Penn township, on Thursday, February 16, 1893, at 5:25 P. M., MARY RONAN, mother of John and James Ronan, aged 76 years.

SHAW—On Thursday, February 16, 1893, at her home, 2711 Mt. Pleasant, Allegheny, Mrs. RACHAEL LOUISE, wife of Geo. W. Shaw, aged 45 years.

TAYLOR—At Mason, Mason county, Tex., on Friday, February 10, 1893, at 2 P. M., SAMUEL TAYLOR, aged 52 years and 1 day.

ROLAND—On Wednesday, February 15, 1893, at 10:40 A. M., JOSHUA ROLAND, aged 69 years.

CHAMBERS—On Wednesday, February 15, 1893, at 8 P. M., Mrs. NANCY C. CHAMBERS, in the 80th year of her age.

DEVEREUX—On Wednesday, February 15, 1893, at 5:45 A. M., JOSEPHINE AGATHA, daughter of James and the late Julia Devereux.

FLAHERTY—Wednesday morning, February 15, 1893, at 1:15 o'clock, MARY, the only daughter of Thomas and Ellen Flaherty, formerly of Omaha City, Neb., Washington, aged 5 years and 7 months.

MCFARLAND—On Thursday, February 16, 1893, at the residence of her nephew, William Miller, borough West Liberty, Mrs. MARGARET MCFARLAND, nee O'Hara, about 99 years of age.

SMITH—At her residence, No. 82 Gilmore street, near Gum street, on Tuesday, February 14, 1893, 6:30 P. M., DOLLY SMITH (nee Rafferty), wife of Philip Smith.

RODGERS—On Tuesday, February 14, 1893, at 12:30 noon, JANE, relict of John Rodgers, aged 76 years.

SIMPSON—At the residence of J. R. Myers, 187 Second avenue, on Monday, February 13, 1893, at 10 P. M., Mrs. BELL SIMPSON, of Collingwood, N. J.

WAINWRIGHT—On Tuesday, February 14, 1893, at 1:30 P. M., ALICE E. GREAVES, daughter of Jos. Z. and Anna Wainwright, aged 21 years 3 months.

DICKSON—In Sewickley, Pa., on Tuesday, February 14, MRS. AGNES M. DICKSON, wife of Wm. Dickson.

LAUER—On Thursday, February 14, 1893, HENRY LAUER, aged 82 years 3 months and 3 days.

MULLANEY—On Monday, February 13, 1893, at 10:15 P. M., PETER MULLANEY, aged 17 years and 6 months.

MILLER—On Tuesday, February 14, 1893, at 10:15 A. M., at her residence, 4211 Willow street, MARY ISABELLA ORD, wife of James Miller, in her 38th year.

MILLER—On Monday, February 13, 1893, at 7:45 P. M., LENA MILLER, wife of Charles A. Miller, nee Eller, aged 27 years 8 months 12 days.

NOBBS—At his residence, No. 2629 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., on Monday, February 13, 1893, at 2:10 P. M., JOSIAH BENJAMIN NOBBS, in the 65th year of his age.

ROBINSON—On Tuesday, February 14, 1893, at 10 A. M., ANNA M. ROSS, wife of G. H. Robinson, No. 2 Boquet street, Oakland, Pittsburgh, Pa.

B. & .B

People who want nice, fine White Goods for their spring sewing have a good chance for less money than like goods are to be had generally. We got a good chance to buy these at a price that we're well satisfied with, and we believe you will be when you see them.

4 lots PLAIN WHITE ENGLISH

NAINSOOK

—fine, sheer and medium weight.

Lot 1—39 INCHES WIDE, 12½c.
Lot 2—39 INCHES WIDE, 20c.
Lot 3—36 INCHES WIDE, 15c.
Lot 4—36 INCHES WIDE, 25c.

For Children's Dresses, Ladies' Nightgowns or fine Underwear these Nainsooks are specially desirable.

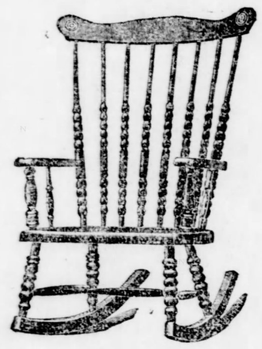
BOGGS & BUHL,
ALLEGHENY.

WHEN CHAIRS ARE SCARCE

This cut shows a method of seating the seatless invented by French soldiers in Algeria during a short halt. Not less than 30 or 35 men range themselves in a circle, each sitting on the knees of the man behind him.

We are now practically providing chairs for the chairless—Chairs for your Office, Hall, Dining Room, Chamber, Library and Parlor at heavy reductions, many at exactly

Half Price.



$2.00

During This Sale Only.

This is the signal for the beginning of our Great Annual Clearance Sale of Furniture, Carpets and Curtains, which we are compelled to make in preparation for the early arrival of the new Spring Goods.

J. McCLINTOCK & Co.
FURNITURE·CARPETS·CURTAINS
BEDDING
33 FIFTH AVE.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

GENTLEMEN'S PLAIN WHITE NIGHT SHIRTS.

Worth 65c.....	AT 50c
Worth 85c.....	AT 65c
Worth 98c.....	AT 75c

GENTLEMEN'S FANCY NIGHT SHIRTS.

Worth 50c.....	AT 38c
Worth 65c.....	AT 50c
Worth 85c.....	AT 65c
Worth 98c.....	AT 75c
Worth $1.25.....	AT 85c
Worth $1.48.....	AT $1.00
Worth $1.75.....	AT $1.25
Worth $2.00.....	AT $1.50

BOYS' NIGHT SHIRTS.

All sizes, from 12 to 14, in Plain White and Fancy; worth 75c..... AT 50c

-:- SUSPENDERS. -:-

We open to-day 100 dozens of the famous HARRIS WIRE BUCKLE and GRIP BACK SUSPENDERS, at prices that challenge competition. We offer special good values in Men's Wire Buckle Suspenders, at 25, 35, 38, 40 and 50 cents a pair.

Boys' Wire Buckle Suspenders at 12½, 15, 18, 20 and 25 cents a pair.

INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS.

We have closed out 500 dozens Men's Initial Handkerchiefs, beautifully embroidered, hemstitched, with wide hem, which we sell at 12½ cents each, or $1.40 per dozen.

MEN'S COTTON HOSIERY.

We offer this week 100 dozens Men's Colored Cotton Seamless Half-Hose, warranted two thread, spliced toes and heels, in Black, Brown, Tan, Balbriggan, etc.,

AT 15 CENTS A PAIR, OR $1.75 A DOZEN.

We also offer 100 dozens Men's extra fine, regular-made, Cotton Half Hose, in Black, Brown, Tan, etc.,

AT 25 CENTS A

A GOLDEN JUBILEE.

The Fiftieth Anniversary of the Archiepiscopate of Pope Leo XIII.

IT IS TO BE CELEBRATED TO-DAY.

Special Services Will Accompany the Occasion in Rome.

TRIBUTES BY THE ENTIRE WORLD.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

To-day will be celebrated the archiepiscopate jubilee of the supreme pontiff, Leo XIII. Golden jubilees in civil life are rare. More seldom still does it happen that a bishop lives to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of his consecration, and in the nature of things must it be an unusual event that such a privilege occurs to the occupant of St. Peter's chair. Throughout the entire world loyal Catholics will hail this anniversary with interest.

At the advanced age of 83, and celebrating at the same time the fifteenth anniversary of his election as a successor of St. Peter, the venerable head of the Roman Catholic church concentrates universal attention and attracts world-wide sympathy. The congratulations going to Rome are confined by no limits of creed. Part of his is due to the universal admiration of the character of the man. He is known to be pure, unselfish and devoted to the great trust reposed in him, and entertains a kindly feeling for men of all nations and beliefs.

The temper of the time is to rationalism; to no-belief or unbelief. Now, nobody knows better than the well-informed Protestant non-believer how formidable a breakwater the Catholic church opposes to their threatened

BIRTHPLACE OF POPE LEO.

flood of infidelity, agnosticism, materialism—whatever it may be called. No wonder all believers in Christianity, of whatever communion, join in congratulating Leo XIII. as he celebrates his golden jubilee, and in invoking his continuance of the authority he has so wisely used. Even the religiously indifferent will estimate the value of his administration as a factor in the movement of the world toward the highest secular civilization.

Throughout the world this jubilee will be celebrated with unusual pomp, although each country and district is left to its own discretion as to the extent of its observance. But it is in Rome that the jubilee will receive the greatest attention, as there it will be made the subject of special services in St. Peter's. Then the pope will probably be present in person, surrounded by the college of cardinals and all the princes, prelates and dignitaries of the Roman Catholic church, whose homage he will first receive. As he approaches the glittering lights on the tombs of the apostles the papal choir will sing Palestine's "Tu es Petrus"—"Thou Art Peter." If his holiness has sufficient strength he will himself intone the "Te Deum," and the world-famous silver trumpets will fill the immense dome of St. Peter's with that glorious music that for ages has marked religious ceremonies in the Eternal City.

Then will come the blessing, "Urbi et Orbi," delivered not from the inner balcony, but from the high altar, with the four "Amens" of the choir.

After mass the pope will assume his pontifical vestments and tiara, and will

RT. REV. HERBERT VAUGHAN,
Recently Made Cardinal.

be borne entirely around the altar in the sedia gestatoria, past the great statue of St. Peter, to his apartments in the vatican. Throughout all Catholic countries of Europe jubilee masses will be said and the heads of the civil government will be present at the cathedral churches. Government buildings will be decorated and illuminated in honor of the pope. In England special masses will be celebrated in all the cathedrals and churches, particularly in the pro-cathedral in London, where the head of the Catholic church in England will officiate.

Throughout the United States the jubilee will be celebrated with unusual honors, due in some degree to the interest recently aroused by the advent of a papal delegate at Washington and the consequent reunion in feeling of the American hierarchy and the rulers of the church in Rome. In each of the cathedrals throughout the country, and at the various colleges and universities of the church, the bishops and prelates will celebrate pontifical high mass. In Baltimore the single American cardinal, Cardinal Gibbons, will be present in the cathedral.

On February 19, 50 years ago, the sovereign pontiff received episcopal consecration at the hands of Pope Gregory XVI. He was then Monsignor Pecci. In one of his own beautiful Latin poems, written when he was cardinal and had no thought of becoming supreme pontiff, he sketches his eventful and prosperous career. Joachim Pecci, the son of Count Ludivico Pecci and Anna Prosperi, was born on March 2, 1810, at Carpineto, a town of the ancient Volsci, near Seginia, in central Italy, situated in a valley of the Lepine mountains. At the neighboring town of Viterbo he and his brother Joseph received their education at the school of the Jesuit fathers. On the last day of 1837, Joachim Vincent Raphael Louis Pecci was ordained to the priesthood in the cardinal vicar's little chapel of the Roman

POPE LEO FROM A FAMOUS PAINTING.

church. He was already a doctor of laws, and had by his piety and learning won for himself an appointment as one of the domestic prelates and referendary of the signatura from Pope Gregory XVI., who bestowed on him the title of prothonotary apostolic and appointed him apostolic delegate at Benevento, Perugia and Spoleto in succession. Perugia, sometimes called Tugeria, the Tower girt, from the many towers that form a part of the city's defenses, he has celebrated in his poems.

His elevation to an episcopal see, the event celebrated to-day, occurred in 1843, but previous to this event he had been sent by the supreme pontiff as papal nuncio to Belgium. King Leopold I. formed a deep and lasting respect for this quiet and courageous nuncio, who did not hesitate to rebuke him for the infidelity and disrespect to the church to which he was addicted.

On his return he was nominated bishop of Perugia on January 19, 1846, about four months before the death of

CHURCH ATTENDED BY HIS HOLINESS WHEN A BOY.

Pope Gregory XVI. He was created a cardinal by Pius IX in the consistory of December 19, 1853. He was a member of several congregations of cardinals, among them those of the council of rites, and of bishops and regulars. In September, 1877, he was selected by the pope to fill the important office of cardinal camerlengo of the Roman church, which post had become vacant by the death of Cardinal de Angelis.

On February 7, 1878, Pope Pius IX. died of pulmonary paralysis. It was not until Cardinal Bilio was summoned by one of the physicians, Dr. Ceccarelli, that the word went forth that "The pope was dying," and it was not until the cardinal knelt and cried, "*Domn Ei, Domine, requiem aternam,*" that the word went forth "The pope is dead." For Pio Nono the evening had come, and that much tried pontiff, of whom Cardinal Newman has said that the only thanks he ever got from the nations he tried to serve were calumny and ingratitude, had passed away.

It devolved upon the camerlengo to become the ruler of the vatican during the vacancy. It is his duty to confirm the death of the pope after personal examination, and the ceremonies on these occasions are particularly solemn. Thrice on the forehead of the dead pope the camerlengo raps with a silver mallet, and calling him by name bids him arise from sleep. No answer coming from the cold form the announcement is made to the multitude: "The pope is dead."

Wonderful is the long procession of popes to which Roman Catholics not unfairly point as a proof of the unbroken continuity of the line of St. Peter. The entire number of popes from the apostle to whom the first vicarate and the keys were given to Leo XIII. is 263. Of these, nine reigned less than a month, 30 less than one year, while but 11 have reigned more than 20 years and but one, Pius IX., for 25 years, except St. Peter. According to tradition, St. Peter ruled 7 years in Antioch and 25 years 2 months and 7 days in Rome, or 31 years and 7 months in all. Of all his successors Pius IX. alone seemed to violate the prediction "*Annos Petri non Videbis*"—"Thou shalt not see the years of Peter"—as the pastorate of St. Peter at Antioch was really not a part of his pontificate at Rome.

On February 7 the cardinal camerlengo knelt by the death-bed of Pius IX. The office required him to arrange the funeral, and the fisherman's ring was in his keeping. On February 18 the conclave assembled that was to elect a successor to the dead pontiff. On these occasions each cardinal is escorted to a cell and must fast in solitude until the conclave meets again next morning. The camerlengo, accompanied by the senior cardinal of each order, bishop, priest and deacon, proceeded to the entrance of the conclave and gave the keys of the outer door to the marshal, himself keeping the keys of the inner door. All other entrances had been walled up. At noon the first ballot for the new pope took place by sealed tickets. At 5 o'clock the next day the second ballot took place and on February 20, the third and last ballot showed 44 votes out of 62, in favor of Cardinal Pecci. Cardinal Cardosi, patriarch of Lisbon, having arrived after the assembly of the conclave had been admitted.

The moment the result of the election was certain, Cardinal Franci, the defeated competitor, at once threw himself on his knees before the camerlengo, proclaiming him pope and asking his blessing; an example at once followed by the whole assembled college. Cardinal Pecci was thus, strictly speaking, elected by acclamation, or adoration, although not until every doubt of a legal majority had been removed. His election was a signal triumph for the moderate party in the church. He was a very different kind of a man from the aged and peace-loving Pius IX., and his rebuking words, "I am not Pius IX.," soon came to be known to all the court favorites. On his election he declared that his name should be "Leo XIII.," a sign of the clear determination that the new reign should usher in a new era, and a rebuke to the advisers that had openly hinted that the new pope should be a "Pius X." He at once took the initiative and proceeded to the balcony whence he uttered the benediction to the waiting crowd, after the oldest cardinal deacon, Caterini, who died in 1881, had announced that the most reverend lord, Joachim Pecci, was now pope and had chosen the title of Leo XIII. The coronation took place in the Sistine chapel on Sunday, March 3, 1878.

The election gave satisfaction to every country in the world, whether in the religious communion of the church or not. The new pope was already well known for his intellectual power, his liberal sentiments and his conciliatory temper, coupled with a sensitive care for the honor of the church. Events have proved that he was equal to cope with the most vexing political questions that have harrassed this restless nineteenth century. His appointment of Dr. Walsh of Maynooth to the archbishopric of Dublin showed his belief in the theory of Irish liberty, while at the same time he was most cordially liked in England. His predecessor had made two English cardinals, but it remained for Leo XIII. to elevate the great "light of England," John Henry Newman, to that dignity, and not act could have done more to

CARDINAL PAROCHI,
Vicar General to the Pope.

endear the supreme pontiff to the English people than the conferring of a cardinal's hat on him whom Mr. Gladstone characterized as the greatest and most influential religious thinker in England. Since the time when the pope placed his arm within that of St. Thomas Aquinas there have been few more beautiful and touching scenes at the vatican than Leo XIII. passing down the presence chamber lined with

Continued on Eleventh Page.

SPORTING GOSSIP.

The Past Week Full of Sensational Events in Almost All Branches.

WORK OF THE RULES COMMITTEE.

Its Stand on the Pitcher's Position Will Be Opposed.

WHAT OF THE SACRIFICE HIT.

The past week has been a pretty lively one in almost every branch of sport. Base ball has been given a boom by the publication of an outline of the report of the League committee on playing rules and the signing of John Ward to manage and captain the New York team. Mitchell's arrival in this country, interesting because of his probable meeting with Corbett, was attended with sensational features that brought pugilism to the front in a marked degree and made it almost the sole topic of conversation in sporting circles. The successful boxing and wrestling matches of the P. A. C. helped along the local excitement and filled the public with talk and a desire for more such exhibitions. The defeat of Joseph F. Donoghue, who for a long time held the proud title of skating champion of America, was a surprise to the public, coming so soon after his record-breaking feats. His defeat by Johnson makes the result of his three races with Hagen, the champion of Europe, more interesting and less of a sure thing for the American. Fulford's defeat by an amateur shooter on Tuesday, and his narrow escape from a similar fate on Thursday, were only needed to round out a sensational week in sporting. The impetus given to sports by the events of the past week bids fair to carry excitement along on the top wave until warm weather sets in and outdoor amusements have full sway.

The committee on playing rules, whose action, if accepted by the National league, will govern base ball throughout the country, showed good judgment in its recommendations, which are as follows:

1. No enlargement of the infield now in use.
2. Removal of the pitcher from his present position to the center of the infield; abolish the pitcher's box and substitute therefore a boundary plate, covering a 12-inch space to which the pitcher will be confined.
3. Abolition of the flat bat.
4. A lucid definition of a balk ball.
5. A simplification of the rules pertaining to the actual playing of a game.
6. The codifying of all rules applying to the duties, and powers and responsibilities of umpires.
7. A rule governing official scorers which provides that a player who makes a sacrifice hit which advances a base runner shall not be charged with a time at bat.

There are now two parties among base ball authorities, one favoring an enlarged diamond and the placing of the pitcher in the center, and the other opposed to any change in the diamond or in the playing rules affecting the pitcher's position. The committee wisely catered to both sides by declaring against an enlarged diamond, but recommending that the pitcher be placed in the center of the present diamond. The advocates of a bigger diamond feel that though they have lost one point they have gained the other by having the pitcher put back, while the opponents feel satisfied that having convinced the committee of the bad policy of enlarging the diamond they will also succeed in convincing the League magnates that last year's rules regarding the position of the pitcher are good enough for this year, though they are not absolutely against placing the pitcher's box back not more than five feet. Three feet, however, would suit them better.

The rule concerning the position of the pitcher, of all the recommendations of the committee, will be the only one extensively discussed. Judging from local opinions expressed since the matter was first broached (that was directly after the close of last season), Pittsburgh is against the recommendation of the committee. It, if adopted, will place the pitcher back a little over 13 feet. When nobody in this locality ever dreamed of such a change. It will take a strong man to hurl the ball over the plate accuratively, even if the plate is enlarged, an idea of John Ward's which the committee did not see fit to consider. Under the present rules the distance from the pitcher to the batter is 50 feet; under the change recommended the distance will be about 63½ feet. As there are apparently no restrictions to the mode of delivering the ball, the short runs, horrible contortions, ridiculous jumps that first amused and then disgusted spectators seven years ago will again come in fashion. Scientific pitching will be out of the question, and brute force will be in demand. The pitcher will be judged by the size of his legs and arms, the breadth of his shoulders, the build of his neck, the shape of his head and the wickedness of his eye. Such cool, scientific pitchers as Terry, Clarkson, Mullane, Hutchinson, Nichols and most of the crop of successful little men who have become famous since 1887 will be surely thrown aside for men of less judgment but more strength. The burly, swaggering brute will become the center of observation, for change the rules as you like the pitcher will remain the main attraction in a game of base ball.

The other changes recommended by the committee will meet with no opposition. The flat bat has been an eyesore to spectators from the date of its introduction, and the other changes do not at all affect the public, who can enjoy a contest without quarreling over technical terms. The umpire will get his dues from the public, either in applause or hisses, no matter whether the rules applying to him are printed on tinted paper or painted in ungainly characters on the side of a barn.

The last recommendation, that concerning sacrifice hits, will cause incessant disputes among scorers if not clearly defined. A sacrifice hit, according to the present rules, "shall be credited to the batsman who, when but one man is out, advances a runner a base on a fly to the outfield or a ground hit which results in *putting out* the batsman, or would so result if handled without error." It is plain that the batsman must be put out or must have his life saved by the error of an opponent in order to be credited with a sacrifice hit, after advancing a runner. A difference of opinion on this question existed among Pittsburgh scorers last season and there was no uniformity in scoring sacrifice hits. Some held that a sacrifice should be given in every instance where a runner was advanced, no matter whether the batsman was put out or not. For instance: There is a runner on first and another on second. The batsman hits to the second baseman, the runner on second reaches third, but the runner on first is put out at second and the batsman reaches first base safely. Should the batsman be given a sacrifice hit because his hit sent a man to third, though it killed a man at second? According to a strict interpretation of the rules it should not.

By not charging a batsman who makes a sacrifice hit a time at bat such plays will be encouraged, as a player is proud of nothing so much as a good batting average. The question, however, will arise: Will a sacrifice hit enter as a factor in an earned run? The official merit of a pitcher is based on the number of earned runs to times at bat made off his delivery. That is really the only worth of an earned run. The public does not care a continental whether a run is earned or not so its pets get the most of them. Nor does it gauge a pitcher's standard by the number of earned runs, but rather by the number of games he wins. But the scorer will demand recognition and he wants it pretty plainly stated, though he may have opinions of his own, whether or not he shall keep two separate accounts, one giving the sacrifice hitter a time at bat as against the pitcher, and another giving the sacrifice hitter no times at bat.

J. H. G.

A LOTTERY MANUAL.

Mr. Wanamaker's Private Secretary Has Written a Book.

New York Times.

Marshall Cushing, the private secretary of Postmaster General John Wanamaker, has got out what he calls a "most instructive, fascinating, and remarkable book." It is a big volume, and is entitled "The Story of Our Postoffice," and purports to be a complete story of the national postoffice department.

From the advance sheets, which are now being circulated, an idea of the instructive and fascinating material of this remarkable book can be gleaned.

Several chapters are devoted to the Louisiana State lottery, which has been driven out of the United States, and is about to locate in Mexico or Central America. Nothing on this subject which could instruct or fascinate is omitted. There is a flowery history of the lottery, and there are pleasant biographical sketches of its promoters, accompanied by photographic portraits in the latest styles of the art.

The "devious methods" of the lottery are explained at length, and the reader is told how the lottery can be communicated with, and how its business is conducted. The neat plan of certain publishers for evading the law by serving their lottery advertisement edition by carriers is described, and there are photographic fac similes of lottery tickets, and of the receipts which the lottery company gets when it pays out cash prizes to lucky winners.

One of the most "instructive and fascinating" things in the book is a full-page advertisement of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, wherein President Paul Conrad informs an appreciative and discriminating public that his concern is still in business at the old stand, but will comply with the recent decision of the United States supreme court, and to that end has "ordered and directed" all of its employes that hereafter they must not mail a letter which in any way refers directly or indirectly to the business of the lottery.

The intelligent reader will undoubtedly infer that there are other mediums than the mails for carrying on the lottery business.

INDIAN ETIQUETTE.

Why No One Represented the Gwalior State at a Wedding.

Pall Mall Gazette.

A curious incident was brought to notice in connection with the recent marriage of the heir apparent of the Judhpore State. It appears that, according to the custom in vogue among native chiefs, a kharita of invitation to the royal wedding was ordered to be sent to the maharaja of Gwalior. The official who wrote the kharita did not know the mode of addressing the ruling chief of Scindia, and therefore referred to old records of the State, in which the name of the late grandfather of the present chief was mentioned. The official copied the address word for word and sent it off to Gwalior by a daroga. On the kharita being presented to the Maharaja of Gwalior he refused to open it, saying he could not open a kharita addressed to his grandfather, who died before the mutiny, and asked the man to take it to his samad, three miles out of Gwalior. None of the representatives of the Gwalior State attended the wedding on this account.

IT CURED THE BIRD.

Cayenne Lozenges Soon Brought the Sparrow to Life Again.

London Tit-Bits.

One bitterly cold day, about three years ago, some travelers were snowed up at a wayside railway station. It was freezing hard, and a biting-cold north wind was blowing. Nearly perishing with cold, they hastened to the waiting-room to huddle over the fire, when one of them discovered a poor little sparrow, nearly dead with cold. He picked it up, and tried to warm it by the fire, but with little success, tee drooping eyelids told the fast-wanting life.

Suddenly he thought of his lozenges. Breaking one into small pieces, he managed to get the bird to swallow them. The cayenne in it soon began to make dickey open his eyes, and in 20 minutes he was flying around the room, to the delight of all present.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

FORGIVE AND FORGET.

Is it farewell? I murmur not;
Mine was the fault; be mine the loss!
You tried my love, and the fires hot
Revealed not gold, but dross.
I bear my punishment, but yet,
I cry, "Forgive me, and forget!"

I bear my woe in silence, sure
If love's true way I have not learned,
I know how to endure.
The heart that thou hast spurned
Will not bewail its fate; but yet,
I cry, "Forgive me, and forget!"

Forgive me, dear. 'Tis all I ask;
Forgetting will easily come,
But pardon is a heavier task,
Though love's sweet lips be dumb,
And pity's eyes with tears are wet,
With tears that plead, Forgive—forget.

Let me not pass beyond thy sight
With soul of all its sins not shriven,
To wonder in an exile's night
Forgot but not forgiven.
Sore thy sentence just be set,
Forgive me, dear, and then forget.

ERLENTON, PA., Feb. 15. EN.

LOVE OF COUNTRY.

Several Meetings This Week of Survivors of the Wars in America.

DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

Society of the War of 1812, and Veterans of 1848 to Gather.

BOYS OF THE 60'S TO BIVOUAC.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

You can hear the drum taps of American wars this week if you listen closely enough. At Washington the continental congress will be in session. In Philadelphia the Society of the War of 1812, the sons of the heroes of our second war, with possibly a veteran to tell the tale, will meet. At Washington the men who fought in 1848 will meet again in annual reunion. At Syracuse and elsewhere in the nation the boys of the "sixties" will bivouac again and recall again the dread times of the civil war. So the week in which occurs the anniversary of Washington's birth will again be an eventful one with us. We

FAMOUS DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

recall history on that day and very often we make it.

Of the societies that of the war of 1812 is to us the most interesting, as the body contains a few at least of those who fought at New Orleans and on Lake Erie. The society celebrates each year the actual date of the close of the war; the date on which the treaty of peace was proclaimed by the executive of the nation.

The veterans of 1848 are also few in number, and each year's gathering now becomes more memorable, more solemn in its annual requiem for the year's dead heroes.

THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS.

But it is of the Continental congress I desire to speak more especially. Not of stately John Hancock, of learned Thomas Jefferson, of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, of Robert Morris, of Benjamin Franklin, of those great men from the soil of the Puritan colony, John and Samuel Adams; not of the men who wrote their names "so that the king could see them;" not of the heroes of the revolution who fought while the congress thought, but of the descendants of those heroes, of "the daughters of the American revolution," who since 1890 have been holding an annual continental congress, near to the spot where liberty was born and cradled.

In 1890 five of these daughters met in Washington. It was on October 11, not an eventful date in our history, but to be made so by their work. From that day to this the organization has increased from five to 2,000, from a single chapter to one in almost every State in the Union. From all points of the compass these daughters answered the call, just as our forefathers rushed to Lexington over a century ago. Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, wife of Judge Pryor of the New York court of common pleas, was the first regent, and the New York chapter is the outcome of her energetic work. Seventy-five chapter regents have aided her in developing the organization.

AWARE OF THE HONOR.

But Washington is fully aware of the honor conferred upon it by the session of these American women. The Sons of the American Revolution will meet at the Arlington on the afternoon of the 22d, and here is the reception committee appointed by them to do the honors of the day upon the arrival of their guests, the Daughters of the Revolution: M. M. Parker, Admiral J. E. Jouett, General H. V. Boynton, General William Smith, Congressman Mansur, General Horatio G. Gibson, Colonel Charles R. Greenleaf, Captain Calvin D. Cowles, Commander F. W. Dickins, Alexander P. Morse, Captain Robert Clank, Prof. O. T. Mason, H. G. Ogden, Francis E. Leupp.

Here, to begin with, is a list of the society's officers, names that recall others famous in American history: Vice president general presiding, Mrs. William D. Cabell; vice president general in charge of the organization of chapters, Mrs. H. V. Boynton; honorary vice presidents general, Mrs. Thomas A. Hendricks, Mrs. David A. Porter, Mrs. Margaret Hetzel; vice presidents general, Mrs. T. H. Alexander, Mrs. A. W. Greeley, Miss Mary Desta, Mrs. Ellen H. Walworth, Mrs. Hugh Hogan, Mrs. Henry Blount, Mrs. Marshall MacDonald, Mrs. Stephen J. Field, Mrs. G. Brown Goode, Mrs. F. O. St. Clair, Mrs. John W. Foster, Mrs. John R. Putnam, Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, Mrs. W. G. Devereux; treasurer general, Mrs. H. O. Tittmanu; secretaries-general: Recording, Mrs. George H. Shields; corresponding, Mrs. Rosa Wright Smith; registrars-general, Miss Eugenia Washington, Mrs. A. Howard Clarke; surgeon-general, Miss Clara Barton; historian-general, Mrs. M. L. Lockwood; chaplain-general, Mrs. Tennis S. Hamlin.

SOME NOTABLE SPEAKERS.

The advisory board will also be in session this week, and will be graced by the presence and probably be honored with addresses by Dr. Edward Everett Hale, the Hon. Marshall MacDonald, General H. V. Boynton and George H. Shields.

There is an addition to the continental congress and to the advisory board a national board of management, and this consists of 22 State regents, all of whom have promised to attend. It is this board which carries out to the letter that portion of the constitution which provides for the preservation of the old records and documents dating back to the troublous times of 1776. And, by the way, this constitution is interesting reading. The salient points were published in THE SUNDAY POST on January 29.

Miss Eugenia Washington has been asked to read a paper to the society this year, and her name will recall one stamped with the great seal of American nobility.

But ancestry counts for much in this gathering. From the South come daughters whose Huguenot family ties go deep into history. From New York come the descendants of the Dutch, although here and there a Huguenot strain will be found, for Mrs. Edward Paulet Steers, regent of the New York society, claims no vans as ancestors. From New England come Mrs. Leroy Sutherland Smith, also an Adams, and Mrs. G. V R. Wickham, Springfield, Mass., who traces her ancestry back into Puritan history. From Virginia, "the mother of presidents," came a host of noble women. Mrs. Roger A. Pryor represents both the New York and the Virginia society, although it is to Virginia she owes the debt of birth. Mrs. C. Martin Casey goes as a delegate from New York, but she is a typical F. F. V. Her grandfather, Robert Martin, the founder of Methodism in Virginia, was born in 1738. On her mother's side she traces her ancestry back to the Normans, who went over to England with William the Conquerer.

It will be a famous gathering of famous women; and history will undoubtedly record its acts of importance.

A LUMINOUS TREE.

It Can Be Seen For a Mile the Darkest Night.

Horticultural Times.

One of the most remarkable of trees or shrubs grows near some springs, about 12 miles north of Tuscarora. It is about six or seven feet high, with a trunk which at its base is three times the size of an ordinary man's wrist.

It has numberless branches and twigs, and resembles somewhat the barberry. Its truly wonderful characteristic is its luminosity, which is so great that on the darkest night it can be plainly seen a mile away. A person standing near could read the finest print by its light.

Its foliage is extremely rank, and its leaves resemble somewhat those of the aromatic bay tree in shape, size and color. The luminous property is due to a gummy substance, which can be transferred to the hand by rubbing, and with the transfer the phosphorscent light, while that on the leaf disappears. The luminosity is thought to be due to a parasitic form. The Indians regard it with superstition, and will not come near it even in daytime. They give it a name which means "witch tree."

A RUSSIAN POLICEMAN.

Part of His Duty Is to Keep Men From Freezing.

Temple Bar.

One of the principal duties of the Russian policeman is to awaken those unfortunates who have fallen asleep in the streets during a hard frost; these are usually either the isvoschik in his sledge, wating for a fare, and dozing off, ere that fare comes, into the sleep of lethe; or drunken men (all too common objects, alas! in St. Petersburg) who have tripped and fallen on the pavement, and have not the energy to get up again. The orthodox method of awakening such sleepers is to rub their ears violently backward and forward—a plan especially to be recommended because it not only rouses the slumberer, but also puts him into such a rage that he is far too angry afterward to fall asleep again.

A WINTER DIVERSION.

A Bear Hunt on the Streets of a Western Town.

Chance excitements and relaxations in the rush and pressure of business are afforded to residents in the great West, such as commonplace eastern cities wot not of. The business men of Wilbur, Wash., were called out of their offices and stores one morning some two weeks ago to engage in a bear hunt through the city streets, and the local paper tells of the "outpour and onrush of the crowd" down Main street, where the beast, a bulky, brown bear, eventually fell a victim to the rifle of one of the aforesaid business men. "It is some time," comments the local paper, "since a bear was killed on Main street, and, as it is late in the season, it is not likely that another will be seen this winter."

In a Pair of Shoes.

In a pair of fine shoes there are 44 pieces, 30 tacks, 12 nails and 20 buttons, besides silk and linen thread. These pieces are put together with marvelous rapidity, and as a test a single pair of men's shoes have been finished in 20 minutes.

FOUND PIRATES' PLUNDER.

Capt. Metcalf's Discovery in the California Gulf.

A CHEST FILLED WITH OLD SILVERWARE.

Belief That There Is Much More Buried Treasure.

THE SEARCH BACKED BY A CAPITALIST

There are millions of dollars' worth of pirate treasure sunk away near one of the islands in the Gulf of California, according to the statements made by Captain S. D. Metcalf. The captain is not a visionary individual with a lively appreciation of the imaginary. On the contrary he is a level, hard-hearted old seadog, who has been trading about in Mexican seaports for the past 20 years. He runs a small schooner on the gulf, but is now in this city for the purpose of securing appliances to bring the pirates' treasures from their watery depository into the light of day and their proper sphere of appreciation, according to the San Francisco *Call*.

"Now, it may appear a mere story, but it isn't," remarked Captain Metcalf yesterday. "How I came to make my remarkable discovery was due to my inquisitiveness, which my friends of years ago used to predict would get me into trouble. "When I first began trading in the gulf I heard stories about the pirates that used to frequent those waters over a century ago. "Now, to a mariner's notion, it appeared very likely that a pirate craft on the Pacific would naturally seek some unknown place as a harbor of refuge.

"One hundred years ago very little was known about the Gulf of California, so you can see that there was an extreme probability that the cautious pirates would grasp the opportunity of making it a place to escape cruisers and to go and make repairs and store their treasures.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

"While poking around in the gulf I made researches, and about five years ago I hit on a startling discovery. While sailing about in my schooner for hides and other things I accidentally came across a 'closed' harbor at one of the islands where I touched. Although my schooner was a small one I feared to take her in, and so went in a small boat. The precipitous coast line hid from view an entrance into the island. Through this entrance I went in my boat. I found the passage about 400 feet wide and about a mile in length. It then took a sudden turn and broadened out into a fair-sized harbor, with about two fathoms of water at the lowest tide.

"At the northern end of this harbor, where the water maintained its depth to the very edge of the bank, were the evidences of a small settlement. It consisted of a score or more of log and adobe houses, with which time had dealt very kindly. In some of the houses were articles of furniture, such as tables, chairs and cooking utensils. I returned to my schooner, and piloting her up to the settlement, I remained there several days, making extended researches. I found several old-fashioned pistols, a cutlass and some other trinkets, which I have retained. While rummaging about in one of the adobe houses I ran across a chart that was folded away in a lot of papers, which at first I did not consider to be of much value. After I sailed out of the place the idea kind of struck me that the chart might tell me where the pirates hid their treasures.

A PARCHMENT MAP.

"The map was on parchment, and though the lines had been marked in indelible ink it had faded considerably, In some places the lines were so indistinct as to be almost untraceable. A month afterward I returned to the spot where I had made the discoveries and I determined upon finding what the map led to. I spent several weeks trying to make that map fit the surroundings of the harbor, but could not do it. At last I decided to let the matter go and return once more to the trading business. But somehow or other I could not go away. The idea of unearthing pirate treasure held me to the place. I resolved to remain a little longer, and if I could not make head nor tale of the map I would give it up. Several days afterward, though, I had solved the mystery of the map's tracing. There was a high hill somewhat back of the abandoned settlement, and from it the pirates had evidently taken their bearings. From this spot a line ran on the map due south. The tracings on the map followed this imaginary line. I began to see daylight ahead. In a few days more I solved the mystery, and was able to reach the spot where the map indicated something was located.

"The bay had shoaled during the century or so that had elapsed since the map was made, and the water over the spot I had selected where the pirates had concealed their plunder was only a few feet deep at high tide and a bare mud flat at low water. I went away, and for several months continued to trade until I could collect some machinery to delve into the mud flat.

WORKED THREE YEARS.

"After I had gotten together some crude appliances I returned to the scene of the mystery. Well, to cut a long story short, I worked off and on over that mud bank for nearly three years. I never let my crew into the secret, and they supposed I had gone crazy on the subject of coal oil. Well, a few months ago I made a strike. I fished up a chest containg about $1,500 worth of silver plate. This started me going. I have an old friend in this city who is a capitalist and I came here to enlist him in the enterprise of recovering the hidden treasure. I have been successful and he has provided me with the necessary means to get the machinery and to allow me to devote my whole time and attention to the enterprise.

"Wickliffe Matthews has just drawn up the papers of copartnership between my rich friend and myself. My friend has the plate I recovered. I will leave in the latter part of this month for the South. I believe that I have discovered the rendezvous of the pirates who once terrorized the Pacific and either laid tribute on every vessel that they captured or run down or plundered them outright If I have you may just wager that I have struck the richest and most startling find of the century."

Attorney Matthews states that the friend referred to by Captain Metcalf as aiding him with capital is a member of one of the leading firms of this city, and is a sound, practical business man,

Glancing over this broad land of female colleges and academies in this century of woman's progress, the careful thinker will notice that in many, in most of them, there is such a lack of thoroughness as will make a true student sick at heart for the knowledge which is given in just sufficient quantity to make the hungry longing for "more," more deeply apparent. In the foremost colleges of the day, of course, this is not found. A steady system of study is observed, the foundation of knowledge is laid slowly and carefully and on the graduation day the "maiden knight" steps forth into the world as well equipped for its battles as her brother from Yale or Harvard, as far as knowledge of the classics and the "ologies" is concerned.

But these "academies for young ladies" which exist in such numbers everywhere give no more real knowledge of the solid parts of learning than a mere fashionable "finishing school," where the most important lesson taught is how to bow gracefully, or how to receive and dismiss callers in the most approved fashion. "Logic for young ladies!" Heaven save the mark. It is truly for young ladies, with all the real principles of logic carefully eliminated, and nothing left but a multitude of technical terms, calculated only to confuse and muddle the student into hating the study. Philosophy also is chopped and haggled until nothing remains but a vague determination of a few natural causes and a lot of experiments so dogmatically described and set forth that the unhappy maiden goes through with the performance automatically, with no more idea of the why and wherefore of what she does than a puppet.

Of course in some cases it is different. Some girls, like some men, are gifted with a sort of insight into causes, and these will delve to the hidden root and find out why a thing is so before they accept it as a fact, but unfortunately such are in the minority, and of the great roll of "sweet girl graduates" who read their valedictories and wear their laurels every year while the June roses bloom and the summer zephyrs sigh for them, there are not more than a score who have learned the first great lesson of the real student, namely, what knowledge itself is, and why they wish to acquire it.

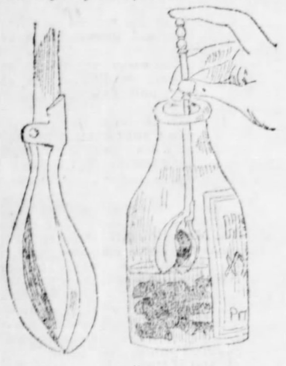
I heard a remarkably brilliant girl the other day bemoaning her lack of classified knowledge. This girl was considered the most solidly clever girl of her class; she was bright in all the heavier branches, and yet three years after carrying away medals for excellence in study she said: "All my life I have been a book worm, and I know almost nothing of mathematics, Latin or philosophy, and all because my study was not of the right kind."

The time has gone by when playing on a spinnet and knowing how to blush prettily completed a girl's education. She demands something more now, and the day is not far distant when all our woman's colleges will be conducted on the same general plan as those to which the boys are sent, and when the girls will have no other line of education laid out for them.

NOVEL PICKLE GRAB.

Combination of a Spoon and of a Movable Claw.

A New York firm recently introduced the novel style of pickle grab shown in the accompanying illustration. It is a silver-plated device, eight inches long, with a stationary spoon and a movable claw, the latter actuated by a spring. After introducing the grabber into a bottle, as shown in the cut, the knob at the top is pressed, when the movable



claw opens. When the pressure is removed it automatically grasps the pickle. Pressing the knob again releases the pickle without injury to it, while the spoon serves the liquor.

The prodding or stabbing of pickles with a fork is thus superseded by this unique contrivance. It may be utilized for serving sardines, oysters, pickles, olives, sliced cucumbers, etc.

CHILDRENS' TASTES.

They Should Be Consulted and Followed When Possible.

We grown folks think that it is our privilege to control the taste in dress of the little ones given into our care. They must wear what we think proper regardless of their own feelings in the matter. Now, the children may have much better taste than we and sometimes they are made to wear articles that positively cause them pain to be seen in.

The writer remembers a lovely little girl who positively refused to go to school if she were forced to wear an ugly plaid dress which was a made-over and which in her childish soul she knew was unlike the clothes worn by other children. She was not a wilfully naughty little creature, but that plaid dress and the comments she knew that it aroused among her companions was a source of actual unhappiness to her.

Children should, of course, be governed by the means at hand and the judgment of their elders in the selection, but it is positively cruel to cause a child to wear something which it instinctively feels is old-fashioned and ugly. Where it is not inconsistent with economy the little folks should be permitted to exercise their own taste in their attire and in the arrangement of their rooms. It is an object lesson in art perhaps, and at any rate shows whether their individuality in this direction is worth cultivating or not.

FASCINATION.

An Art Which Anyone May Acquire With Care.

The secret of fascination is one which many a woman would sacrifice a great deal to learn. To cultivate a charming and attractive manner one must begin at home, and surely a better school could not be devised, for the training is, in its way, perfection. Here you are sure to find each day little rubs which must be soothed with skillful touch; there is a constant mind friction going on among even the most devoted members of the household. It is a painful fact, though none the less true, that one's family acts as a constant counter irritant. Now, a steady effort to smooth over the rough places, minister to wounded hearts and with deft touches erase unpleasant memories is called for, and the woman who obeys the summons is pretty sure to find herself fully able to cope in the most agreeable fashion with the outside world. Few women, however, realize that a fascination of manner is not born, but cultivated. It begins to bud in the nursery, develops under the skillful training of painstaking instructors and blossoms forth into complete beauty in the society of well-bred women.

STYLISH DANCING GOWNS

A simple and dainty arrangement of surah and lace is shown on the left, the trimming being loops and bows of narrow satin ribbon. On the right is a novel gown of bengaline, with lapels and sleeves of satin, the skirt having five small ruches at wide intervals.

RECIPES FOR LIPS.

Advice About Toilet Salves and Glycerines.

Do not think to cure chapped lips by anointing them after being out in the air. The time of treatment is before the mischief is done, putting on a little cold cream every time you start out for a walk, which you will find highly beneficial and will keep your lips in winter just as sweet and rosy as when the milder zephyrs of summer rule the air.

A writer whose knowledge of such subjects is beyond question says that glycerine and rose water should never be used to soften the lips, as this remedy has one great drawback, namely, that it induces the growth of superfluous hair, a warning which all women will gladly heed, for no one desires to pose as a bearded lady. When cold sores appear rub them with cold cream, being careful not to break them, and they will soon disappear. The reason that they usually cling so long is, that they are tampered with by rubbing or biting, and therefore cannot have a chance to heal properly, as they would if left alone. The same writer who warns us against glycerine and rose water is a strong advocate of hot water, and affirms that there is scarcely any ailment that will not succumb to its healing virtues. Therefore, with cold cream and hot water one should be able to present to the world a pair of rosy lips free from any unsightly blemishes.

OUR HUMAN PLANTS.

They Sometimes Fade Away Because They Are Starved.

When we see our house plants looking stunted, putting forth few leaves and no flowers, we stir the soil in the pots and enrich the earth, writes Elizabeth Robinson Scovil in a helpful article on "The Children's Luncheon," in the January *Ladies' Home Journal*. When we see a child looking pale and thin we say, if we know something of physiological chemistry, "Too little nitrogenous food," if we are simple folk, averse to long words, we remark: "That child seems half starved." It is the truth, however we express it, and a wrong is being done to the child that the fact is not recognized and remedied by whoever has the daily oversight of its meals. The unconscious victim may seem to eat a sufficient amount of food, while it does not get enough of the proper kind to furnish the nourishment the body requires.

The Complexion.

Cosmetics, the best of them, are of doubtful utility; and where powder is necessary, it should be always carefully washed off at night, as it clogs the pores of the skin, writes Mrs. M. P. Handy, in the January *Ladies' Home Journal*. Egyptologists tell us that the Egyptian princesses owed the smoothness of their skins to a preparation much like the glycerine and rose-water of our day. Regular exercise in the open air is another great point. English women of the upper classes think nothing of a five-mile tramp in any weather, and come in fresh as daisies after it. The diet, also, should be regulated. Pastry, cake, rich food of all sorts, tells unfavorably upon the complexion.

WOMEN IN BUSINESS.

Rudeness a Fault of Which They Are Too Often Guilty.

A man complaining of the rudeness of a woman employed in one of the central telephone offices brings out with fresh force the fact that the surliness and impertinence of some women in business situations are often very troublesome and offensive to men. There are unmannerly and cross men in such situations, too, but there is a certain quality about feminine impertinence that is sometimes encountered which is more galling and exasperating than that of a man. The fact, too, that it cannot be resented in the same way as a man's would be makes it harder to put up with. The business woman is learning that at best she is considerably handicapped in the race with her commercial brother, and she is learning that, in every way possible, she needs to lighten this clogging weight. Fortunately for the chance of her better-mannered sisters in the struggle the saucy business woman is the exception and not the rule.

A PRETTY PILLOW.

Nice Design For One to Use on a Couch.

New York Recorder.

There is a certain old adage to the effect that too much of a good thing is well nigh as bad as none, but in this day of luxurious couches and innumerable pillows, it seems difficult to reach the superabundant point.

To make a pillow like the one the drawing shows purchase a 20-inch square of sage-colored sateen, some twisted silks of lighter shades of the same color, and one yard of India silk, one shade lighter than the cloth. On the sateen draw, or have stamped, one large horse-chestnut leaf, and embroider it in long and short stitches with the twisted

silks. Cut the India silk to [illegible] inch strips, hem the edge and make a full and ample frill. With some plain simple material for the back, make the cushion; cover and stitch the frill into the seam in three of the four sides. Slip in the pillow and close the open end with as many invisible stitches as you can make.

FOR THE KITCHEN.

A Useful Little Article Which May Be Easily Made.

New York World.

A thrifty housekeeper brought out of her rag bag the other day a pile of old stockings and socks, some woolen, some lisle thread. And this is what she did with them: Folded one woolen stocking, and cut it and folded it again till she had a neat square about four inches each way. This was pilled up, with occasionally a stitch put in to hold the pieces in place, till it was an eighth of an inch thick and contained three woolen stockings and a sock. A couple of layers of cotton stockings were added to each side. Then a dull brown lisle-thread leg was drawn over the square and cut off with about two inches margin on each end.

On one side this was drawn tight and roughly quilted to the woolen square inside. Then the little affair was folded across the center, and while the little housewife kept her left hand inside the fold, with her right she made the outer side to lie easily and smoothly over the turn and folded the ends over the edge of the square, and then felled them down firmly on the inner side. This done, a small brass ring was attached to one corner.

It was a holder for hot irons, pots and kettles, shaped to the handle, and a ring to hang it up by instead of a bothersome little loop that is always requiring an extra hand.

This housewife says she uses up all her old hosiery this way.

Half a dozen holders of varying size and thickness are not too many about the kitchen, each hanging on its own little nail within reach of the stove. When one becomes soiled or burned on the under side she puts it back in the rag bag and some day slips on a new cover over the old one, if the cover is not already too thick.

COOK'S CULLINGS.

Hints to Be Used in the Kitchen Now and Then.

CLEAR OR AMBER SOUP.—Put a gill each of sliced onion, carrot, turnip and parsnip, fried to a delicate brown, together with the bits of ham or bacon with which they were fried, into the soup kettle, and to them a sprig each of parsley and thyme, half a bay leaf, two cloves, five pepper corns and cover with five quarts plain or compound stock. Simmer gently for an hour, strain, remove the grease and clarify. Heat to boiling point, season with salt or pepper, add a tablespoonful of caramel and coloring and serve. If properly made and carefully strained and clarified this soup will be as transparent as amber.

LIMA BEAN SOUP.—Put a quart of young tender beans in a sucepan, cover with boiling water and boil slowly for 30 minutes; drain and press through a colander, put a quart of milk on to boil, add to the beans, rub a tablespoonful of butter and flour together, add to the soup, stir until thick, put in a pint of stock, let boil up once and stir in the beaten yolks of three eggs. Season with pepper and salt.

POACHED EGGS.—Salt the water well. When it is simmering drop lightly each broken egg from a saucer into it. Cook one egg at a time, throwing carefully with a spoon the water from the side over the egg to whiten the top. When cooked just enough take out the egg with a perforated ladle, trim off the ragged pieces and slip it on a small piece of buttered toast; sprinkle a little salt and pepper on each egg. A muffin ring in the water will keep the egg in shape.

BOILED SALMON.—Select from the middle of the fish a piece which will weigh 3½ pounds; wash, wipe, dust with salt, wrap in cheese cloth and cook in very hot, salted water; a platter will answer for a fish rack; simmer slowly for half an hour; remove the cloth and place the fish carefully on a heated platter and garnish with slices of lemon and parsley.

HOLLANDAISE SAUCE.—A cup of butter, yolks of three eggs, a dust of cayenne pepper, juice of half a lemon, half a cup of boiling water and half a teaspoonful of salt. Beat the butter to a cream, add the eggs one by one, beating well; add the lemon juice with salt and pepper. Cook it in a double kettle and beat with an egg-beater until it thickens; add the boiling water and beat until smooth.

DAILY LUNCHES.

Dainty Little Dishes For the Children's Baskets.

Instead of always putting the meat in sandwiches it may be sliced thin, cut in mouthfuls, daintily sprinkled with salt and wrapped in white paper, to be eaten with bread and butter, writes Elizabeth Robinson Scovil in the January *Ladies' Home Journal*. It is difficult to prepare eggs for the lunch basket. They must, of course, be hard-boiled, and should be cooked for about 20 minutes, as this renders them less indigestibles than the ordinary process of boiling them five or six minutes. They can be cut in four pieces lengthways, seasoned with salt and wrapped in paper, or cut in slices and put between bread and butter. Salt is a very important ingredient in children's food, and should never be omitted from it. A tiny pinch should be put in the baby's milk, and the child who has learned to like it will resent its absence.

Cute Hood For a Baby.

New York World.

A cute baby's hood is made of cream-white bengaline trimmed with cream ribbons arranged in bows wherever an opportunity for a bow is afforded. It stands up quite high in front, and has a short cape-like ruffle in the back. The front is outlined with a fluffy band of creamy feathers.

FOR THE HANDS.

How to Make Them White and Dainty.

Lemon juice is sure to whiten the hands, but it is best to use something oily with it, as plain lemon juice will, after a time, dry the skin and make it crack. Cut the nails with a pair of scissors made for the purpose with rounded corners. The nails should pass beyond the finger points, so avoid cutting them too short. A bit of fine flannel rubbed with soap is even better than a nail brush for cleaning them. After pushing down the skin—to this with the towel, for forcing it back with a sharp instrument is a bad plan—they are ready to be polished. Some women merely use the palm of one hand, while others cling to the chamois polisher. The powder is an inexpensive luxury. All first-class establishments keep it. Broad nails must be cut very pointed and the skin pushed well away from the base.

Wood Still the Power.

It is a strange fact that while paper is being used for dozens of purposes formerly monopolized by wood, or even a harder material, such as car wheels, boxes, barrels, tubs, pails, etc., wood is rapidly driving all other ingredients to the wall in the manufacture of nearly all the cheaper grades of paper.

THE FASHIONS FOR LENT.

Spring Seen in the Shop Windows and the Toilet.

GREAT COST OF LADIES' LUNCHEONS.

Not Unusual to Expend $1,000 in Flowers Alone.

GOWNS FOR FESTIVITIES IN WASHINGTON

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POST.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—It is the proper thing at the beginning of Lent to moralize. I cannot combine duty with pleasure any better in this respect than by remarking that now we cannot dance we put an extraordinary quantity of money into ladies' luncheons.

How does it strike you to be told that $1,000 is not an unusual sum to be lavished on the flowers at a simple little feminine gathering.

"What can they possibly find to buy with it?" asked a little mouse from Canada as she held up her fur-mittened hands in innocent surprise at the information.

Here is what they did buy with it on a recent occasion: Seven tables, each laid for seven guests, were decked each with seven satin pails. Each pail was filled with roses, and from it ran a broad satin ribbon to the middle of the board, where stood a big satin basket from which roses and lilacs overflowed. Lilacs were heaped in every available spot on the cloth in great clusters.

Yes, lilacs, for already in the fashionable imagination, at least, it is spring, and the May time shows timidly in the fashionable toilet and boldly in the shop windows.

At the luncheon aforesaid there were lavender gowns and bunches of lilacs on straw bonnets. A costume which interested every woman who looked at it was made of a pale purplish cloth with

A STEET COSTUME.

off most of the honor. It was a peaceable gown of black grenadine with an absolutely unique trimming of a wide band of crocheted straw. The bodice had a mite of a zouave jacket of velvet edged with the same lacelike straw, and the neck, instead of being cut in the ordinary way, had an odd, turned down velvet collar, of a sailorish and a summerish look. A black ribbon sash was wound round the figure in a mysteriously complex fashion, stopping at the back finally in a big bow. The sleeves were balloons, like all sleeves nowadays, and the wearer had Southern violets—fresh from a certain garden I wot of in Tennessee—tucked into a knot of ribbon above her bosom.

There are gowns in progress already for next season's festivities in Washington. A young girl who stands near

SIMPLE EVENING GOWNS.

a bodice whose distinguishing feature was a ribbon breastplate drawn straight across the yoke piece and edged top and bottom with a violet fringe. The sleeves were of cloth, with two deep, full frills of velvet, violet edged, falling downward from the shoulders. The combination of April posies with the heavy, thick-webbed velvet was incongruous, but this season that which is incongruous is that which goes.

A mite of a bonnet almost covered with violets was the finish to this Lenten experiment in gowning.

I've told so many hoop skirt stories that I must make you believe that they are a specialty worth cultivating or else I must ask pardon for telling one more. One of the New York dailies planned to start an anti-crinoline league. The league did not materialize; this is why. The editor met a young and pretty girl fresh from her triumphs at a ball.

"And Mrs. —— was there," she told him, "in hoop skirts, looking so beautiful, as if she had just stepped out of a picture."

"Oh, that's the way the women take it, is it?" said the editor, "as pretty as a picture; hoop skirts will win; there's no use in taking up a lost cause." And nippers from the sanctum pinched in its bud that nascent anti-crinoline league.

You do not see hoop skirts on the street yet, at least, not often. I saw a woman on Broadway this morning who wore small hoops under a black cloth tailor dress with lapels of green. The effect was the more noticeable because the tailor gown is of all gowns the farthest removed from everybody's notions of what might, could, would or should be expected to be worn as an accompaniment to crinoline. The hooped woman was plainly self-conscious, and couldn't make up her mind whether to be proud of herself or to shrink from the notice of the hurrying clerks and street boys.

Spring millinery is very much to the fore, and the forwardest part of it is its wonderful presentation of ribbons. Such broad ribbons and such big and audacious bows were never offered to gentle women before. She is not too gentle to accept them. The bigger and more audacious the better is her gentleness pleased. Purple ribbons shading into red are her favorite at the moment and she appears at the Lenten readings and sewings and gossippings with purple bows on her shoulders and with her hat swathed in a great, violet pinned purple veil. If she quite keeps up with the requirements of the occasion she has violets pinned to her bodice or hanging from her waist by a purple ribbon.

A pretty hat I noticed this morning was of a creamy brown straw with a flat brim and a garland of apple blooms tied with brown ribbon.

Another and more striking effort was a small saucerish affair of green pretty well covered with dandelions.

It is really necessary to be more careful with reds. They are so many and so reckless they hurt each other's feelings terribly just now. At a seance of alleged industrious, busy making impossible aprons for the poor this morning, I saw five women in a group of ten in red frocks, each successfully spoiling the effect of the other nine. There were gowns of mangeta, terra cotta, cardinal, wine color and cherry, all fighting for supremacy and not one of them with the ghost of a show to win. It was a battle of the reds, all defeated and, without exception, covered with gore.

At this same needle fight a pretty gown which stood aloof from the fray bore

TWO AFTERNOON TOILETS.

lightly to be attributed to a dainty damsel.

If you are thinking of spring wraps you can bear it in mind that the Russian blouse coat is not any longer safe buying. It is going out. But the jacket with triple capes will last, unless there be a social revolution throughout the spring. Especially in brown, for in spring garments brown is of all shades the shade.

Theater frocks are about the prettiest frocks there are at this quiet season, and the prettiest theater frock, all things considered, that has yet crossed my vision, laughed and cried at Duse in the seat just in front of me last evening. It was a rich dark green cloth, trained and fastened behind. The skirt was trimmed with crossway bands of a deep heliotrope velvet in a sort of square design. The sleeves were of heliotrope pink corded silk and had large velvet oversleeves. Square bibs of the silk at the front and back of the bodice were covered flat with white lace and bordered with narrow gold and velvet bands. A long brown cloth mantle was gathered up, when the curtain fell, about the shoulders, disclosing the glories of its square yoke of purple velvet.

ELLEN OSBORN.

ON THE LAST SLAVE SHIP.

It Was Soon Captured by an American Schooner.

HADN'T EVEN REACHED AFRICA YET.

For Some Reason, Though, the Vessel Was Not Held.

BLOCKADE RUNNING WAS MUCH EASIER

The First ward has a well-known citizen named Joseph Franklin, who relates his early experiences on board a slaver, perhaps the last of the American vessels engaged in the negro trade. That voyage was unfortunate, and young Franklin saw nothing of the hardships of kidnaping negroes. In fact, instead of puckalowing Africans for the sugar cane plantation of Cuba, says the San Francisco *Call*, the crew were puckalowed themselves and were brought back to the United States as prisoners. But the yarn had better be given by Franklin himself.

"About two years before the secession war," said Mr. Franklin, "I shipped as cabin boy on the bark Julia Dean, a very fast sailor, which had a register tonnage of 750, and before this voyage had been engaged in the fruit trade between Mentone on the Mediterranean and New York. We went after another kind of fruit this time, but as we found out the cargo didn't pay so well.

"From New York we went down to Charleston, S. C., where we laid in a lot of aguardiente, or Spanish rum, the proper commodity with which to barter for blacks. We shipped an American crew of 16 hands, and we had an American captain and two officers, but in addition we had a Spanish captain, who was supposed to be a passenger, and a Spanish supercargo and stevedore. They really were the owners of the bark. Besides the fiery water in the hold we stowed away a quantity of barrel staves, which could be easily knocked together into barrels. Anybody would conclude that these staves were wanted for water-casks, but as things fell out they were not needed.

KEPT THE OBJECT SECRET.

Of course the officers said nothing to show what the object of the voyage was. We gave out in the most assuring, innocent manner that we were bound on a voyage along the African coast for palm oil and ivory and anything else not contraband useful for a cargo. Well, we got away and made for the west coast of Africa. We put in for a short time at the Canary islands, and then we reached the coast and kept along it at a distance of 10 or 15 miles. The natives came off every day in canoes, bringing fruit and fish which they offered to trade. I enjoyed the run down the coast very much—the land looked so beautiful and all was so pleasant, except when the fogs came on. I never could understand why there should be so much bad weather there, but I suppose it was owing to the fogs which come off the land.

"The next time we dropped anchor was at Cape Elmira, which was then a Dutch settlement. Here we hoisted over the side some of our rum and obtained in exchange a quantity of beads and fancy calicoes and prime old muskets, warranted not to be dangerous except to the bold people who fired them. That was another light on the kind of cargo our owners were in search of, but as cabin boy I knew pretty well what was the intention, having my ears open to the conversation which went out at the table.

CHASED BY AN ENGLISHMAN.

"Once we were chased by an English ketch, a topsail schooner, but she was no match for us in sailing qualities, and after pressing on canvas for eight hours we dropped the Englishman clear out of sight. But our time had come, fast as we were, and it was something that bowled everybody over with downright surprise. We made for the Cape Coast Castle—an English settlement—and here we parted with more rum and added to our stock of beads, gay-colored calicoes and antiquated muskets, which might have seen service in the wars of Queen Bess. Anything that way was considered good enough to trade for black human flesh.

"One night, while we lay at anchor, down came a thick fog, in which we could not see a fathom ahead of us, and when that fog lifted in the morning we had a sight that warmed us properly. There, close alongside of us an old American sloop-of-war, the Vincennes, had crept up, unseen and unheard, and we were fairly cornered.

"We had our anchor down and could not budge. If we had tried to slip cable we should have been overhauled or shot at and compelled to heave to, but if our sails had been full and all ready I believe that we should have made the effort to run to sea, for the Julia Dean could almost beat any vessel and had nothing to fear from a slow-going craft like the Vincennes. But we only knew our predicament when it was too late, and you bet we all looked blue when we saw the boats of the sloop-of-war drop from the davits and pull alongside in a jiffy.

EXPRESSION OF INNOCENCE.

"Our captain and the Spaniards wore an expression of innocence on their countenances about as placid and serene as they could muster; but, bless you, these fellows know better than to take soft professions for gospel, and down they dived into the hold and turned over everything for proof that we were nigger-hunting.

"The rum gave great satisfaction to some of the men. They fell foul of it and soon were in a rollicking condition, quite transported beyond all notions of discipline, and likely to catch crabs when next they had the oars in the oar-locks. However, their hilarity did no good. A guard of marines was put on board and the rum was hoisted up by block and tackle and confiscated.

"We had no hand-irons on board—nothing beyond the rum, beads, calicoes and muskets to show what were our marauding intentions, but, putting one thing and another together, the captain of the Vincennes concluded we were lawful capture, and put a prize crew of 30 officers and men on board. The officer placed in command was a young fellow, who was ordered to take the Julia Dean to Boston, Mass., and we all went back with her as prisoners, most of us, of course, only for the purpose of giving evidence.

AN EARTHQUAKE AT SEA.

"Nothing of much consequence happened on the voyage. We had an earthquake at sea, which showed itself by the water boiling up around us and the vessel trembling all over like a tree vibrating in the wind. We also had a bit of a chase after an English trader, which our American prize crew took for a slaver, but found to be bound for Europe with palm oil.

"But one thing occurred to the advantage of our owners. I don't know why, but I supposed the commanding officer was talked over in some persuasive way and nobody standing by to hear the argument finished. Instead of going to Bostor, as we had been ordered, we dropped anchor at Norfolk, Va., and that made the difference for the owners. At Boston condemnation would have been sure and certain in spite of the fact that we had no manacles among our equipment. In fact, we had not had time to get manacles. But at Norfolk we had the benefit of the public opinion of a slave State, and so the court looked upon our voyage as a very dovelike enterprise in the direction of honest commerce, and the Julia Dean was returned to her owners. I suppose they had enough to growl at, for they lost a good deal by the failure of the trip. Had they got a good cargo of slaves they would have run down to Cuba and sold them to the planters. I have often wondered how they managed to square it with the prize crew, but it was lucky for them they did not get into the hands of the Boston abolitionists.

ON BLOCKADE RUNNERS.

"That knocked me out of the slave business, and that, I believe, was the very last voyage made in it by an American vessel. When the war broke out I was in another kind of venture—blockade running in low-lying, fast steamers, which had come out from the Clyde, and were the very craft to show their heels to any of our cruisers. Why, we thought nothing of skipping through the fleet lying off Charleston. The blockade runners could steam 14 to 16 knots an hour, and that was a long way ahead of any speed the men-of-war could put on. But we took no chances about being caught by the guns of cruisers. We kept out of sight until night came down, and when we made for port we kept in close by the land, with every light out or concealed, and nothing in fact visible that a cat could see.

"Even the binnacle was covered over with canvas and only a little hole left in it to peer down upon the compass. The hulls were all painted gray, and we steamed along silently almost within hailing distance of the cruisers. On one of the runners I was on we worked into Charleston while the firing was going on from Ft. Sumter. The shot whistled harmlessly over our heads, but none of it was aimed at us, and we were soon out of danger.

IT WAS HIS LEG

PREVENTED HIS MARRIAGE TO THE WIDOW THOMPSON.

No Avail to Have His Hair and Whiskers Dyed.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

I had just got seated in the chair of the village barber when an old man who had white hair, long white whiskers and wrinkles enough to prove that he was 65 years old entered with a curious swinging motion of his game leg and said:

"Stranger, I'm in a powerful hurry, and if yer'll give way I'll be everlastingly obleeged."

I surrendered the chair, of course, and as he took it he twisted his leg into the footrest as if trying to straighten the crook in it. The limb seemed to have been broken and set wrong.

"Now, Tom, dye this ha'r as soon as ever the Lord will let ye!" exclaimed the old man as he got seated.

"Anything up?" queried the barber as he worked away.

"I should remark that thar was! The Widder Thompson is in town!"

The barber winked at me and rushed his work without another word. The white hair gradually turned red and then changed to seal brown and thence to a stovepipe blackness. When the coloring was finished, the old man said:

"Now, Tom, get at them whiskers as if your life was at stake!"

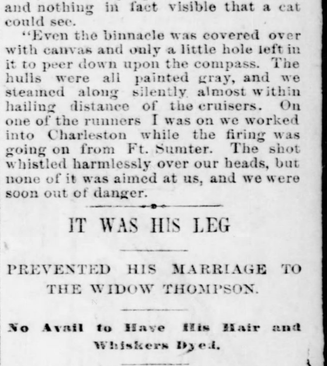
"Anything up, Mr. Jones?" asked the barber.

"You bet your life. Im goin to ask the Widder Thompson to have me! Put the dye right on till I don't look a day over 40!"

The barber rushed again, and in the course of half an hour he turned the old man out of the chair all finished up.

"A durned good job!", chuckled Mr. Jones as he stood before the glass. "I don't look to be a day over 40! Give a twist on that leg, Tom."

The barber got hold of his crooked leg and tried to bend it back, while the



"IT WAS THIS DURNED OLD CROOKED LEG."

old man used lots of powder on his wrinkles. He went out acting very "colty" and evidently feeling sure of his answer from the widow. Twenty minutes later he fell against the door, shuffled in and sat down, and as we looked at him he groaned out:

"Knocked out, gentlemen—knocked clean out by the first blow."

"Did she refuse you?" asked Tom.

"She did."

"On account of your age?"

"No. She took me fur only 42, but it was this durned old crooked leg which settled my hash! Tom, you orter hand me back some o' them 6 shillin's and then wash off this dye fur nuthin!"

M. QUAD.

Patent Leathers.

To wear patent leathers in winter time, and to keep them bright and uncracked, requires care and eternal vigilance. Rub them when dull with a little milk, and when they are not in use keep them in a warm room. Always warm slightly before putting upon the feet. On very cold days it is a good plan to leave one's patent leathers at home, because a trip into the atmosphere of zero will almost assuredly cause them to crack. Stuffing the toes of patent leather shoes with cotton will keep them from bending and cracking.

CHOLERA CERTAIN TO COME.

Dr. Gaertner Says It Cannot Be Kept Out This Year.

MAY BE KEPT UNDER CONTROL, THOUGH.

Strict Quarantine Regulations Are Demanded.

BODIES OF VICTIMS SHOULD BE BURNED

Frederick Gaertner, A. M., M. D. of 3519 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, who is one of the most eminent physicians in America, particularly as regards all features of microscopy, pathology and bacterology, is quite confident that it will be impossible to prevent cholera from entering this country during the coming year. Dr. Gaertner has had extended experience with the disease in the old world. In the next number of the *International Medical Journal* Dr. Gaertner will publish a paper at the request of the editors of that periodical on "Asiatic Cholera; its Cause and its Prevention." THE POST has been permitted to obtain advance proof sheets of this article from which the following extracts are made:

"Of all topics now engaging the attention of the American medical fraternity that of cholera is the most prominent, not only because of the imminent peril which now threatens the nation but also because of the comparative

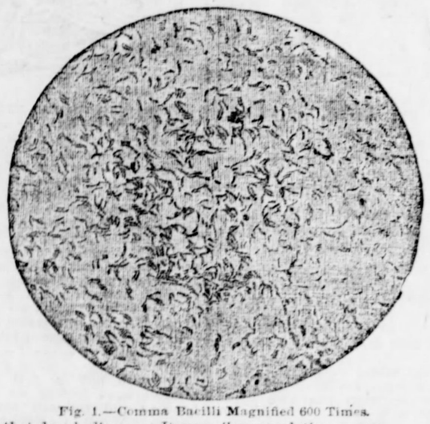


Fig. 1.—Comma Bacilli Magnified 600 Times.

mystery of that dread disease. It was not until 1817 that European physicians were called upon to cope with this merciless juggernaut. In that year a violent epidemic raged at Jessore in Bengal. Hitherto the disease, at least in its malignant form, had confined itself to Asia, and more particularly to India. After raging for some years in India it finally spread through China and westward through Persia reaching Russia in 1823. Despite all the vigorous sanitary measures which were resorted to it made its way into Northern and Central Europe, and in January, 1832 reached London. The second great epidemic in 1841, after ravaging Europe, passed over to America, and is still a vivid recollection to many living inhabitants.

"Cholera appears in two distinct forms, known under the general terms of simple (cholera morbus) and malignant or cholera Asiatica. The former is a frequent occurrence in summer and autumn in all countries, and need not be discussed here. Asiatic, Indian, algid, epidemic, and malignant cholera are all identical.

A SPECIFIC DISEASE.

"Cholera is a specific disease, a pathological condition in which the stomach and bowels are in a state of virulent inflammation. It is accom-

Fig. 2.—Test tube of pure culture of cholera germs.

Fig. 3.—Test tube of culture of comma bacilli.

panied by vomiting and purging. The symptoms are usually divided into three stages, but these do not always appear in form sufficiently distinct to be readily recognized. The premonitory stage is an attack of diarrhœa, sometimes mild and painless. This symptom usually appears after the patient has partaken of some improper diet. Vomiting generally follows. Both

FIG. 2.

FIG. 3.

are characteristic in color and odor. The stage of collapse, called the algid or the asphyxial stage, is the second. In a sudden and severe attack these stages often appear simultaneously. The evacuations are of a whitish, wheylike nature and contain disintegrated epithelium from the mucous membrane of the intestines.

Severe pain and intense thirst now set in, and after this stage symptoms develop rapidly, namely, cramps in the stomach, abdomen, and finally in the entire muscular system, especially in the lower extremities. This condition is caused by insufficient circulation of blood in the extremities, the virulent inflammatory process at work in the small intestine naturally causing a thickening and stagnation of the blood in the veins, and especially within the heart. The skin assumes a purplish hue and becomes dry while the surface of the body grows cold, indicating an intense drain upon the fluids of the body. Death may ensue at any time from two to thirty-six hours, a fatal case seldom being prolonged beyond that time.

POSSIBILITY OF RECOVERY.

"If reaction takes place it constitutes the third stage of the disease. This reaction is a gradual cessation of the symptoms of the second stage, and although the situation is still precarious there is now hope of a favorable termination.

"These comma bacilli are represented in Fig. 1, magnified 600 times under the microscope. They are taken from a person who had just died of Asiatic cholera, whom I had the opportunity to observe while treating several cases during my sojourn in Strasburg, Alsace and Paris in 1885. Here I made a thorough scientific post-mortem examination, including a chemical and microscopical examination of the excreta and secreta, and thus learned to realize the dangerous and fatal character of Asiatic cholera. These comma bacilli are highly infectious and extremely powerful. They are generally found in filth of any kind and especially in impure water. When favored by the presence of heat and moisture they develop with wonderful rapidity. Cholera is communicated by means of this specific germ, and can only be engrafted into the system by introducing the said germ into the stomach or intestinal tract through the mouth. Thus the germ may be conveyed into the system by food or drink, but can never be introduced by the air. Neither can the disease be contracted by contact with a patient suffering with the same, nor by sleeping in the same room or even the same bed. Prof. Koch and other learned bacteriologists have already positively demonstrated that these comma bacilli or germs must be introduced into the human system either through the alimentary canal or per rectum, and there first develop this highly infectious inflammation of the entire intestinal and alimentary canal, particularly of the small intestine, the ileum and the cæcum.

MEANS OF PREVENTION.

"There is no doubt that the only means of preventing the spread of a contagious or infectious disease is by the complete isolation of the victim and the prevention of any contact whatsoever with any article that may contain the germ. By this I mean an effective quarantine. All travellers, baggage, animals, etc., coming from an infected port or other locality, should be quarantined for a period of 60 or 90 days. The condition of persons and animals should be most carefully observed, and all suspected articles should be examined by an experienced microscopist or bacteriologist until it may be positively ascertained whether or not the comma bacilli still exist upon it. All precautionary, sanitary and protective measures should be scrupulously applied, and all examinations of excreta and secreta be continued until not a single comma bacillus has been discovered for 8 or 10 days. Then and then only can we be assured that cholera has been excluded and an epidemic avoided. Let all the strictest sanitary measures be employed and quarantine established at every sea port, State line, or even at the city limits; let all the traveling public be closely examined and all effects subjected to a careful process of cleansing, fumigation, and disinfection. Let the dead be cremated and all the articles that have in any way come in contact with the disease be burned.

"All luggage, including the mails, should be exposed to an intense degree of heat, say 220° F., for two or three hours' duration, and then to extreme cold, say zero, F., for a period of time from 6 to 12 hours. If these means are employed it will be impossible for any germ or micro-organism to exist or be in a state for active development of the disease. Thus and thus only can we protect our people from the awful slaughter which this dread disease would certainly effect were it to gain an entrance into America."

LAW OF EXCAVATIONS.

Turkey Now Has an Arrangement Similar to That of Greece.

February Century.

I have said that one of the conditions of Hamdy Bey's appointment was the change of the old law governing excavations. The new law, drafted by him, is a translation of the Greek law with insignificant modifications. No firman is granted for excavation excepting at a definite site not exceeding 10 square kilometers in extent, to be described in the application by a topographical plan. The firman is limited in time to two years, with permission to remain for a third year. A commissioner appointed by the government accompanies all foreign parties excavating in the country. His salary and traveling expenses are paid by the explorers, and his duty is to take possession of all objects found and to turn them over to the Imperial museum, the foreign explorers having no other rights beyond those of photography, making casts, and taking copies. The explorers pay a fee of about $90 for this permission, and deposit $450 as a guarantee of honesty, to be forfeited if the government thinks they have broken the law.

The essential feature of the law may be said to be that no antiquities shall be exported, in which it is in substantial agreement not only with the law of Greece, as stated, but also with the laws of Italy, Spain, Russia and France.

STEEL CAR AXLES.

They Are a Vast Improvement Over the Old Iron Ones.

Iron Age.

An excellent illustration of the effect which the substitution of steel for iron is having in some industries is furnished by the experience of makers of car axles. They are now buying and working steel billets within an inch of the finished size, so that little hammer work is required. When iron called for four heats, which it was necessary to make very cautiously, steel axles are finished in two heats. The result naturally is that the quantity of work which can be turned out per annum is very greatly increased. Where 24 iron axles was the work of one shift, 36 axles are now produced. With cheap steel of excellent quality, axles which stand very much more severe tests are produced at a price nearly equal to that of the old iron axle. There is only one drawback, which railroad buying agents neglect only too frequently—that scrap steel has not the same value as the best No. 1 selected wrought scrap, as which old iron axles would rate.

VICTOR HUGO'S ERRORS.

He Apparently Knew Very Little About This Country.

Victor Hugo's misinformation concerning America is curiously revealed in the transcript of his conversation in a late number of *Scribner's Magazine*, where he is reported as saying to his wife: "More English than the English, the Americans pass the Sabbath stretched in chairs, their boots on the window sills, a spectacle which suggests holding a review of soles. But the most singular thing in America is the universal addiction to whittling. On Sunday they give the sailors little bits of wood, because if they did not they would whittle the ship up. In court, at the most critical moment, the judge, whittling, says, 'Prisoner, are you guilty?' and the accused tranquilly responds, whittling, 'I am not guilty.'" After this, who will doubt that Hugo was a great writer of fiction?

A WESTERN SNOWFALL.

THIRTY-TWO FEET DEEP ACCORDING TO THE OLD MAN.

The Inhabitants Had Grown Wings and All Flew Away.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

"They ar making a powerful fuss over 20 inches of snow," remarked the old man as the train struck another drift and came to a halt.

"Don't you call that a pretty heavy fall?" I queried.

"Why, man, that wouldn't be considered nuff to track a rabbit on out in northern Montana! If we git anything under five feet, we don't brush it off the doorstep. When we git seven feet, somebody generally takes the schoolmaam to the schoolhouse, but she don't expect it. When I left home, thar was 11 feet of snow on the level, and it was still comin'."

"It must interfere with business."

"Waal, it stops Sunday school picnics and huckleberry parties, but business goes right on just about the same! We tunnel right under it, light the lamps, and everything goes on as usual. Mebbe you read in the papers of the cur'us accident that happened in my to'arlast winter—town of Glendale?"

"I don't remember."

"It was an accident and a soft snap combined. We had a tunnel under 25 feet of snow. One warm day a herd of 25 elk was stampeded by wolves, and as they cum along over our town the tunnel caved in and landed 'em all on the street below. The whole passel of 'em fell jest in front of the postoffice and jest as I was mailin a letter which said that we hadn't a pound of meat left in the town. Them elk was mighty good eating, and the hides and horns purty nigh paid the town debt."

"How deep did you ever see the snow in Montana?" I asked, as he got over breathing hard.

"How deep? Let's see. Let's see. I've got the date on my tobacco box, I think. Yes, here she is—1871-2. I cut it thar myself so as to allus hev it with me. In January, 1872, the snow was exactly 32 feet on the level. In some places it was about 40. Jest back of my hogpen was a drift 75 feet high."

"You don't mean it was 32 feet all over your section?" I asked.

"But I do, sir, and everybody says I was a foot short on my measure. That was the winter everybody had to get out. Over 500 of us left at once."

"But how on earth did you manage to get out—on showshoes?"

"Noap."

"By tunnels?"

"Noap."

"How then?"

"Waal, a cur'us thing happened that winter. About the time that big fall of snow set in everybody began to grow wings, and by the time we had decided to leave the place all we had to do was to spread our wings and soar!"

After I recovered consciousness I started to ask him what became of the wings, but he had tied himself into a bundle and gone to sleep. M. QUAD.

Wastefulness in Economy.

Boston Traveller.

Did you ever think of your pet economy? Nearly everyone has one. For instance, there is the man, the very reverse of niggardly, who will race from library to hall and from hall to drawing-room, to get the full value of a sulphur match. A singed finger, or a smut on the carpet, is a minor matter compared to the major economy of one match to three burners. Then we all know a woman caught in a shower will ruin $10 worth of feathers rather than indulge in a 50-cent cab. It is these little pin-prick economies which contrast so oddly with lavish expenditures.

Proper Age of Soldiers.

Senator Proctor thinks that the age of 30 years is the highest at which an army recruit should be enlisted in time of peace, and that soldiers of that age can do any amount of fighting. Experience has, however, proved that veteran soldiers are the most reliable, and that it does not do to assume that the young man can do harder or more continuous work than his time-tried senior.

No Further Need of Them.

From Truth

Priscilla's mother—Priscilla, you seem to have dropped your painting, your singing and your piano practice.

Priscilla—Yes, mamma. What's the use of it all, now that I am engaged?

A Good Definition.

From Judge.

A Populist is a man who believes that everything he wants belongs to him, and if he can't get it peacefully he is being robbed and must take it by main force.

Far From Home.

From Judge.

Newsboy (poking his head into Broadway car)—Telegram!

Uncle Ensilage Silo—Great Scott, Maria! it 's from John, I'll bet. The barn must be afire.

AMERICAN HUMOR.

Witty Stories Told by and About Some of the Great Men of the Nation.

MANY ARE CLEVER AT REPARTEE.

As a Rule They Have No Fear of Cracking a Joke Occasionally.

SOME NEW ONES NOW PRINTED.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POST.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—The grim American humor crops out in the most unlikely places, like the granite rocks seaming the scanty soil in New Hampshire.

It isn't true in this country, as in England, that the man who never makes a joke gets the reputation of being a master mind. Pretty nearly all our statesmen have been clever at repartee.

To William M. Evarts is commonly ascribed the very familiar story about Washington throwing a silver dollar across the Potomac. "But you must remember," he is represented as saying, while secretary of State, to a distinguished foreign diplomat, to whom

"BUT THERE ARE GENTLEMEN PRESENT," SAID GRANT.

he made the statement, "that a dollar went farther then than it does now."

That's old, but here is one about Mr. Evarts which has never been in print. He was invited at one time to a dinner at the house of a rich manufacturer in Boston, who proved at dinner to be a pompous old bore. Whenever any of the distinguished gentry ventured a remark, this man would break in with his exasperating drawl: "As I once said to Daniel Webster ——" or "When I was with Charles Sumner at ——"

Evarts stood it as long as he could. After dinner in the smoking room, he turned upon his tormenter with the remark: "You do yourself a great injustice, sir."

"How so?" demanded the man, taken aback.

"Why," said Mr. Evarts, deliberately twiddling his eyeglass, as was his custom, "you have been modestly relating to us these interesting reminiscences of our great departed when every one knows that there have been in your experience events of far more historical weight.—as that, for instance, when Columbus neared our cost it was the voice of Mr. —— that guided him on his course with these immortal words: 'Nean, Mr. Columbus (imitating the old man's drawl) if you'll on'y p'int her her head right over that way, you'll make land all right."

This was not humor. It was wit—the caustic kind that stings. Probably there was provocation. It was this same Boston merchant whose peculiarities were the butt of many a merry tale. A boy was seen crying on Washington street one day.

"What's the matter?" said a good-natured man.

"My cent's fallen down there," said the sniveling boy, pointing through a grating.

"Oh, that's nothing. Just run in and tell Mr. ——. He'll climb down and get it."

"Yes, he will," sobbed the boy, with

THE CHICAGOAN IN PARIS.

a fresh outburst of grief. "B-b-but he'd keep it for himself."

General Grant was not usually credited with quickness of repartee, but when a man said to him one day, "Charles Sumner doesn't believe in the Bible," Grant's quiet rejoinder was, "Of course not; he didn't write it."

And once in camp, when a "fresh" officer started in to tell a doubtful story with the prefix, "As there are no ladies present," General Grant promptly remarked, "But there are gentlemen present," and the story was never told.

Abraham Lincoln, on the other hand, not infrequently told stories that would not look well in print. Like Horace Greeley's occasional profanity, it did not prevent him from being a great man.

When Preston King went to congress he couldn't take a vestibule train, but had to ride on horseback, coach, canalboat and the like. So he told with feeling this touching tale.

"One day when I was riding along a muddy road in Northern New York I observed a little distance away a riding whip apparently sticking up in the mud. I stooped to pick it up, but, meeting with an unexpected resistance, discovered that it was tightly clasped in a human hand. I summoned assistance and we soon had the mud-plastered gentleman dug out of the bottomless abyss. 'Gentlemen,' said he, as stood there in his mud-plattered raiment, 'I thank you all for your kind assistance, but for which I must inevitably have lost my life. Now if you will add to your good labors by assisting me to recover my horse, I will——'"

"Hold on," said a Louisiana man (this was in a congressional cloak-

ABUTTING PROPERTY.

room), "your story is all right, King, only it happened in my own love, Louisiana."

"Pshaw!" said the Virginian. "I was right out here on the Richmond road not a dozen miles from Washington."

As a matter of fact, the story is several thousand years old and still in comparatively good health.

There is a Chicago story which is told about Eugene Field, Philip D. Armour, Dr. Gunsaulus and half a dozen other victims. The hero couldn't have been Field, for he is an accomplished linguist. The tale runs that a Chicago man visiting Paris sat down one day in a restaurant. Utterly ignorant of the language, he ran his thumb down the bill of fare a little way and said, "Here! Bring me some o' that." The waiter complied, shrugging his shoulders as one who disclaims responsibility and presently returned with a dish of pickled pig's feet.

"H—l!" remarked the pork packer, surveying the array, "how did he know I was from Chicago?"

Chauncey M. Depew, Robert G. Ingersoll and Senator Walcott of Colorado are called three of the wittiest speakers in America. One of Depew's best jokes fell flat when first uttered and became famous the next day. It was at the mass meeting during the Minneapolis convention. Depew was holding his audience in great shape when he compared somebody or something with "the inebriated chamois which, in its Alpine fastness leaps from jag to jag." Probably because Depew's accurate pronunciation of the word "chamois" wasn't the one taught in the district schools, there was hardly a ripple of laughter. Next day when folks saw the joke in type they roared.

Speaker Capron of Rhode Island tells with gusto a story of a tax collector who, after an exciting experience outside, burst into an Irish woman's cabin with the remark: "I'll have to tax you for that goat, Mrs. Mulcahy."

"An' why, thin, darlint?"

"Because the law distinctly says I must tax all property bounding and abutting on this street, and that goat has been a-bounding and a-butting on this street for the last half hour."

It was a staid professor of Boston university who some years ago, when the resources of civilization were less understood than now, burst into a classroom one day with a can of brown bread in one hand and a can of baked beans in the other, and gave voice to the obvious Athenian reflection: "Hurrah! The world has no more use for women."

When Ben Butler was in college he became tired of hash at his boarding house and "put up a job" on the landlady. Next time the dish appeared, all the young men groaned in concert, "Oh, hash for breakfast! Hebrews, xiii:8."

You don't remember this verse? Here it is: "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever." But Bold Ben didn't mean it to be punctuated that way.

And it was another Massachusetts man who was asked by a friend what he was thinking of as he knelt at the altar to be married. "I was thinking how confoundedly funny the soles of my feet must look from behind," was the instant and unsudied response.

A Song For Young Writers.

Toledo Blade.

Here is a bit of poetry from Texas brimful of sound sense as well as poetry. It is solid wisdom, tightly packed, that could not be expressed better in volumes. Both the conversationalist and the newspaper writer should deeply drink its meaning and profit by it:

When you've got a thing to say,
Say it! Don't take half a day.
When you're tale's got little in it,
Crowd the whole thing in a minute!
Life in short—a fleeting vapor—
Don't you fill an eight-page paper
With a tale which, at a pinch,
Could be cornered in an inch!
Boil her down until she simmers;
Polish her until she glimmers.
When you've got a thing to say,
Say it! Don't take half a day.

A Western Judge's Politeness.

San Francisco Examiner.

A police judge of San Francisco has stipulated that in his court a woman must always be spoken to as a lady. A point in etiquette, backed by the dignity of the bench, can only be ignored by those willing to run the risk of being in contempt. The saleslady has already won her place, with the kitchenlady a good second and the scrublady a likely candidate. To demand that a policeman shall say, "Yer honor, I arrested this lady in Tar flat howling drunk," and the court responds, "The lady is fined $0," does seem at first to be stretching politeness, but doubtless the public can be educated up to it.

Maud—We can't wear our new hats to church in this rain, that's certain.

Belle—No; but we can put them on and stand at the window. The people opposite are just coming out.—*Funny Folks.*

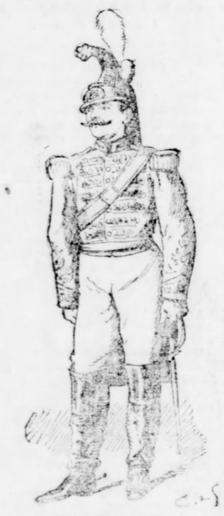
A GOLDEN JUBILEE.

Continued from Ninth Page.

cardinals, prelates and other dignataries, with his arm around the neck of the great but modest Oxford convert.

Another memorable act of the pope was the sending of a papal nuncio to Peking in 1886. This offended France, although there are said to be no less than 2,000,000 of Catholic Christians in China, but the anti-clericals of the French assembly chose to interpret this as an act of retaliation on France, which had hitherto been regarded as the protector of the Chinese Catholics, for her expulsion of the Jesuits and nuns from the republic. The discord between Pope Pius IX. and Germany is well known, but the conciliatory attitude of Leo XIII. and the offer of peace embodied in the encyclical of November 1, 1885, did more to insure a lasting peace in Europe than any other single event.

The attitude of the same pontiff with regard to the labor question and to the Democratic government of the United States is evidenced by the presence of Mgr. Satolli as papal delegate in Washington. True, there have been greater Leos in the vatican. Leo XIII. has neither the wealth nor the ambition of the tenth Leo to build St. Peter's and to be the patron of Michael Angelo and other great artists and literati of his generation. But on the other hand he encourages no excesses and luxury that could suggest to any nation the need of a reformation. On the contrary, no man can be more simple in his habits and exemplary in his daily life. Rising



NOBLE GUARD.

at 6 in the morning he hears mass in the private chapel and then takes his abstemious first breakfast of bread, coffee and milk. The next few hours are devoted to hearing reports and dictating answers to his secretaries. He then receives the cardinal secretary of state and the members of the sacred college in succession. At 1 o'clock the pope takes his second breakfast, consisting of bouillion of broth, a roast and an entree. In a convent in the department of the Gironde the pure and wholesome Bordeaux wine is bottled especially for his use, and of this he drinks one or two glasses. The pope suffers much from sleeplessness, and his delicate nervous organization requires the greatest care to enable it to withstand the wear of constant work. After luncheon he takes a siesta and then walks or rides in the vatican gardens. At 6 in the evening he dines frugally, and at 10 he retires, keeping the lights burning in his chamber for an hour or two longer, which time he devotes to silent prayer and meditation.

Various rulers of the see of St. Peter have been noted for the variety and peculiarity of their amusements, but the entire history of the church exhibits no picture of the pastor of Christendom employing his leisure hours in amateur composition in Latin. Dr. Arnold of Rugby claimed that Latin versification was valuable for its humanizing influence, but in the poems of Leo XIII. we find not only humane thoughts, beautifully imagery, revealing taste and culture, but a mastery of the Horatian meters and a Latinity that would have been the delight of classicistes in any age and which is scarcely attainable at the present time. These poems

ORE LEO WHEN MADE SUPREME PONTIFF.

have been collected and published together with an English translation by the Jesuits of Woodstock college.

The present position of the pope is excellently defined by Archbishop Corrigan of New York, in a pastoral letter, in which he says: "The sovereign pontiff is placed on the watch tower to guard the interests of all Christendom. Like the light of the sun which fails not, the words of the supreme pastor of souls always resound in the centuries—'Feed my lambs, feed my sheep.' In virtue of this divine command the see of Peter, as the vatican council defines, obtains the principate of ordinary power over all other churches, and this power of jurisdiction of the Roman pontiff, which is truly episcopal, is immediate, toward which pastors of whatever rite and dignity, and the faithful, both taken individually or all together, are bound by the duty of hierarchical subjection and true obedience, not only in things that pertain to faith and morals, but also in those that pertain of the discipline and the government of the church spread throughout the entire world, so that saving the unity both of communion with the Roman pontiff, as well as the profession of the same faith, the church of Christ is one fold under one shepherd."

In a personal communication addressed to the writer his eminence Cardinal Gibbons, speaking of the character of the pope, says: "I think that great as is the world's admiration

PONTIFICAL GENDARME.

for the present occupant of the fisherman's throne, time alone will enable men to fully appreciate and fitly express his worth. He unites to an enlightened judgment an indomitable will; to truest piety genius of the highest order; and to purest love for God and the church an intense conception of the needs of the times and indefatigable labor in discovering and applying remedies for them. He is the pope of the people and seems to know no rest while there is a possibility of helping them in their best and legitimate aspirations. His love for the soundest principles of democracy is as deep as his sight is clear and far-reaching. And his sympathy for American institutions and tendencies deserves for him a place among the most admired and loved of men. J. CARDINAL GIBBONS."

The sentiment expressed by Cardinal Gibbons in this letter concerning the supreme pontiff is in the main the sentiment of Roman Catholics the world around. As a man the pope has shown the character and qualities of a great statesman; as a religious leader he stands among the foremost of his illustrious pontifical predecessors.

FARRINGTON-MAXWELL.

WONDERFUL JUMPING.

An English Acrobat Astonishing the People of London.

John Darby is interesting Londoners with his novel jumping performances. Perhaps Darby's greatest feat is the "water skimming" act. In this he jumps over a tank 10 feet in length and lightly skims the water as he passes over. Another performance is the jumping from one end of a row of six chairs to a similar brick at

DARBY'S WATER-SKIMMING FEAT.

the other end. Darby can spring backward over three chairs, and so light is he on his feet that at each exhibition in the Empire theater, London, he jumps over a chair, alighting on a man's face, and then bounds back over the chair without injuring the physiognomy of his assistant.

Darby's most daring feat is a jump over a stiff hurdle, six feet high, topped off with a row of forbidding spikes. Darby easily leaps over a horse 17 hands high, with his ankles tied together.

Two Fortunes Unconquerable.

Chauncey Depew met his old college professor of languages the other day, and wishing to say something pleasant, remarked:

"I understand, professor, that you have mastered all the known tongues."

"No, you are mistaken. I haven't mastered two—my wife's and her mother's.

The Terrible Infant.

From Tid Bits.

John Henry had a visitor at dinner the other day, and during a pause in the conversation the enfant terrible spoke up: "I wish I was you." "Do you, my little boy? And why do you wish you were me?" "'Cos you don't get your ears pinched when you eat with your knife."

Colors in Coal.

"If a pound of coal is subjected to a dry distillation, and the products and residual treated chemically by the processes for obtaining the well-known coal tar colors," says the *Age of Steel* of St. Louis, "the one pound thus treated will yield enough of magenta to color 500 yards of flannel, vermilion for 1,560 yards, aurine for 120 yards and alizarine sufficient for 155 yards of red cloth."

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

ESTRANGED.

BY HARRY BERNARD M'MEAL.

Now thou art free.
Thy heart can bound with other loves and fears,
No tiraddom binds thee now, not even tears
Tell of the heartache thou hast made for me.

It may be best
That our two hearts should travel different ways,
The future may bring brighter, happier days
To the dear one, and bring thee peaceful rest.

When other friends
Shall offer praise and homage at thy shrine
Can this vain praise that is not true like mine
Make to thy woman's soul enough amends.

Wilt thou be glad
When thou shalt think of all the dear old scenes,
My boyish love and all thy girlhood dreams?
I think—alas! with my heart thine will be sad.

And thy brown eyes will hold one glistening tear
In memory of the days of yesteryear.

CHANGEABLE MR. BOWSER.

He Altered His Opinion of His Baby Three Times.

CALLED UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.

Then He Was Angry Enough to Kill His Offspring.

IN THE MORNING EVERYTHING WAS ROSY.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

"By George! but such a man as that ought to be burned at the stake!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he looked up from his paper the other evening.

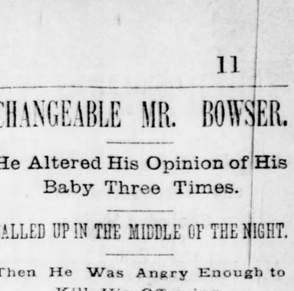
"What is it?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Why, a St. Louis father was so mad at having to get up in the night with a sick child that he broke its neck. If it had been in this town, I'd have led a mob to lynch him before noon next day. Beats all what fiends some fathers are! Poor, sick child, how could it help crying out!"

"Yes," sighed Mrs. Bowser as she looked at him askance.

"I've a good mind to write to a St. Louis paper and suggest that he be skinned alive!" muttered Mr. Bowser as he got up and walked around. "Seizing his own flesh and blood and breaking its neck because it woke him out of his sleep! I can't believe we have such fiends in this country, and yet it must be true."

He was so upset that it was a quarter of an hour before he could sit down and resume his paper, and he was quite put out because Mrs. Bowser hadn't more to say about it. That night about midnight, while Mr. Bowser was dream-



"HE WANTS A GOOD LICKING."

ing of being elected to the State legislature, he heard a far-away voice saying:

"I wish you'd get up. Baby acts as if he might have a fit!"

"Wha—what's the matter?" asked Mr. Bowser, as he sat up and rubbed his eyes.

"Baby is sick. You'll have to get hot water and fill the footbath."

Mr. Bowser winked and blinked like an owl at noonday, and then fell back and snored. Mrs. Bowser aroused him again after a minute, and he swung his legs out of bed and shouted:

"What in the old Harry is all this row about, anyway, and what ails that imp of a young un?"

"I told you that he was sick. It's his eyeteeth, I suppose, and I'm afraid he'll have a fit."

"Fit! Fit! Hear him yell! See him kick! It's simply pure cussedness, Mrs. Bowser, and he wants a good licking instead of hot water! You've encouraged him in the habit of waking up every night and howling around, and now you can take care of him!"

"This is the first night he has disturbed you for months. Poor child! See how flighty he looks! Please get the hot water!"

"The idea of a cub like him upsett ng the whole house in this way," growled Mr. Bowser as he went stumbling about. "I believe he does it just to be ugly. If he'd had a good licking before he went to bed, he'd have been all right."

"If he should die, Mr. Bowser, you'd feel sorry all your life."

"I would, eh? Hear him yell! That's pure and unadulterated deviltry, and he ought to be soundly spanked. Why don't you toss him up and down or sing to him or something to choke him off? We'll have the police in here first thing we know. If I live to see morning, that kid goes to a found-lings' home."

"Why, Mr. Bowser. Only a few hours ago you were reading about that case in St. Louis, and you were so indignant that"——

"Never read of any case in St. Louis, and there's your hot water. Get him into it and drown him as soon as possible. Young man, it's a mighty good thing for you that we are not here alone."

"Why don't you break his neck instead of scaring him to death?" hotly demanded Mrs. Bowser. "You wanted to skin that St. Louis man alive."

"Mrs. Bowser," he replied as he stubbed his toe against a chair and sat down on the bed, with his face very white, "if there is a place in this country called St. Louis, and if there is a father there who had a malicious and ugly tempered young un who ached to be killed, and if that father broke its neck after years of such sufferings as I have gone through with, he should be praised instead of censured."

"He seems to be better," whispered Mrs. Bowser as the baby ceased to cry.

"He knows his gait and went as far as he dared. In just one minute more I'd have tanned his jacket, and he knew it. I tell you, Mrs. Bowser, you are bringing that child up for the gallows. Out of 22 murder cases I have investigated the murderers all began by hooping and howling and waking their fathers up o' nights. They were petted and encouraged by their mothers, just as you are doing."

"You can go to bed, Mr. Bowser."

"What's the use? It will be daylight in about minutes, and it won't be 10 seconds before he will raise the dead again. The climax has been reached. After breakfast that kid goes to the foundlings' home, or you can kill him off at home with rough on rats or paris green. If he was ailing I would not say a word, but when he deliberately—goes at it—to kick up—a row like—this—this"——

Mr. Bowser fell back across the bed and knew no more till 7 o'clock in the morning. Then he awoke to find the baby playing horse with his nose, and he held the child aloft and kissed it and exclaimed:

"By the horn spoon, Mrs. Bowser, but if there is a handsomer, cuter and better natured kid than this in all the world I'd like to see it. Was he crying in the night? Why didn't you wake me up and have me carry him around?"

M. QUAD.

FOUND IN MONTANA.

Singular Tribe of White Indians Discovered in a Secluded Valley.

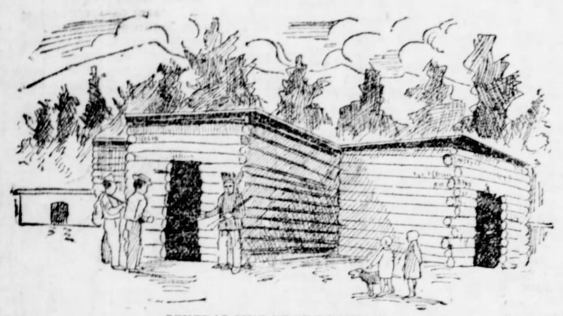
ALL DESCENDANTS OF ONE COUPLE.

A Withered Woman Who Claimed to Be Over 100 Years of Age.

HER BLOOD IN EVERY MEMBER.

One of the strangest communities of human beings to be found in the known world is the so-called white Indian tribe of Northwestern Montana. Up to the present time little or nothing has been known of them outside of their regular camping grounds, and it was with considerable difficulty that I and one of my two hunting companions found the little tribe of queer humanity, located as it is in the very heart of the main range of the Rockies, writes Albert Monson of Bear Creek Canyon, Mont., in the San Francisco *Chronicle*.

I first heard of this queer race of people from an old prospector named Joe Freiman at Helena, Mont. Freiman is known as one of the boldest and most audacious rovers in the wilderness of hills, and bears the reputation of being a consummate liar in everything connected with his many prospects and



CENTRAL HUT OF THE VILLAGE.

claims, but in all things else he is considered a man of unquestioned veracity. The prospector had learned my intention to make an extended hunting and fishing trip through the unsurveyed wilds adjacent to Bear Creek canyon, and for this reason he called me aside one night and stated that, as I was going up in that country and being a newspaper correspondent, I ought not to miss seeing the white Indians who live along the northern limits of the Flathead country.

AROUSED DOUBT.

"White Indians!" I exclaimed. "What do you mean by that? Are there such beings as white Indians anywhere?"

"You bet there are, and that's no lie," he answered stoutly.

He then described to me minutely, by means of a map of his own making, how I should be able to find the camping ground of this odd and peculiar race of human beings. I placed little faith in his tale, but thought it was at least worth a trial.

On the morning of the fifth day out, after having crossed a particular rough and much betangled ridge, and after my companion had exhausted his vocabulary of profanity over the God-forsaken country and my fool's errand, we met a living curiosity that startled us and nearly took our breaths away. It was, indeed, a white Indian, attired in

MEETING THE CHIEF.

the barbarous garb of the unmeasured wilderness. We were just rounding the projecting point of a massive ledge of rock when we came upon this barbarous creature, face to face.

At first the barbarian made a threatening movement, as if to raise and aim his gun—which, by the way, was an old flintlock musket—but at the same moment I held up my open hand as a sign of friendship, and the barbarian laid his weapon on the ground at his feet. Then he stood still as a statue, and stared with eyes that showed very little light of human intellect.

"Can you tell me," I said, believing that he could understand and speak English, "where is the village of the white Indians?"

HE WAS APPREHENSIVE.

"Oshone! Waugh!" he exclaimed, with a muscular jerk at each word. "Waugh! Uh! Oshone, oshone!" Then he peered with an apprehensive glance around the point of the projecting cliff behind us.

"Oshone!" I repeated to myself. "Where did he get that? There must be Irish blood in this larribuck's veins."

After a brisk walk of half an hour we were led into a rough footpath which ran slanting down the steep side of the mountain. Below us was a dense line of thick and heavy timber and beyond that we could see a broad valley with the rich green color of vegetation showing here and there yellow-white patches of ripened corn and other kinds of grain. Cattle could be seen in bunches of five or six quietly grazing on the green slopes of the far-reaching valley. Presently we reached the heavy timber that skirted the open country. After a walk of about 20 minutes' duration we crossed a bridge of logs over a noisy little brook, then we made a sudden turn to the right, the sun blazing upon us in its full noonday light, and then—we were in the village of the white Indians. It is an irregularly built place, this queer town of a still queerer people.

As we stopped on the timber-sheltered edge of the village our guide suddenly turned upon us and said in a harsh tone of voice:

"Wha' you want?"

A little startled at thus being addressed by one whom I had been led to believe knew nothing of the English

THE GREAT GRANDMOTHER.

tongue I hesitated a moment. The savage repeated the question more harshly than before.

"We want to see and speak with you, chief," I replied with an assumed air of boldness and defiance.

HE WAS THE CHIEF.

"Me chief—big man of Adimos—Patrick," he said, with three consecutive jerks of his muscular frame. "You want talk—you want blarney—ceme!" with more muscular jerks.

He turned and made a sign for us to follow. Straight to the center of the village we went, passing by bunches of naked children playing in the dirt, half-naked women and skin-clad, feather-headed men. In the center of the village, surrounded by a perfect circle of huts which looked a little neater than those lying beyond in all directions, there stood one shack that was more pretentious than the others. It was about nine feet high above the ground, contained five rooms, with square holes in the walls in place of windows, and was built in the shape of a cross, one room being in the center and unlighted by any opening save a hole in the roof. An old woman, bent almost double with age, shriveled, toothless, almost baldheaded—the very personification of the word "hag"—crouched on the ground under the south gable of the hut, and looked up in sudden alarm as we approached.

"Oshone!" she cried, in a cracked and wheezy voice, and at the same time throwing up shriveled and bony hands. Then Patrick spoke to her a long string of jargon, of which we could only understand a word here and there. When he ceased speaking the old crone uttered a few mutterings to us unintelligible, and Patrick went into the hut without giving us even a look from his idiotic eyes.

"Sit down," said the old crone, suddenly, pointing to the ground in front of her, and showing her toothless gums in a frightful grin that was undoubtedly intended for a smile. We complied.

"An' so you want to talk to me, eh?" she began. "Be either of you a priest?"

Rawlins and I shook our heads negatively.

"I'm sorry for that," she said, as her face took on a look of sadness and her chin and nose seemed to come together like a pair of pincers. "I haven't seen a priest in—lem'me see, how long is it?" and she glanced at a thick stick with many notches cut in it lying on the ground by her side, "it's more than 90 years since I last spoke to a holy man. Oshone! Oshone! What a life! What a life!"

"I beg your pardon, madam," I said in my most ingratiating tone, "but how old are you?"

"Old enough to be in my grave—more'n a hundred," she replied, and sighed heavily.

"How long have you lived here in this valley and with this people?"

"'Bout 90 years."

"Is Patrick, the chief of this tribe, your son?" I asked, for it was impossible from appearances to judge of that dignitary's age.

"Son!" she echoed. "Humph! No, he's my great-grandson."

"Are your own children all dead?" I ventured to ask.

"Are my children all dead?" she echoed, her face lighting up. "No; look around you at this village and the hundreds of human beings living here in peace and quiet. They are all my children—all my descendants—all have more or less of my blood in their veins—my blood and his!"

"Where was your home before you came to this wilderness?" I asked.

"My home? Ah, yes, to be sure. It was on the Connecticut coast on Long Island sound near New Haven," she wheezed.

Then she told the story of her life. She was born on board ship—her parents being Irish refugees of some means—on April 9, 1789, she thus being over 103 years of age. When she was 12 years old her father killed her mother, and fled West with her and his nephew. The father was killed by the Indians, the children being taken captive. To save her from the Indian chief her cousin married her. They escaped from their captors, found this valley and settled down. Their descendants intermarried, and therefore all were blood relatives. Occasionally a vagabond Indian had strayed into the place, remained and married, and thus gave a copper tinge to some of the people, but most of them were white.

BRAVE BUT MODEST

Admiral Bailey's Story of the Capture of New Orleans.

Youth's Companion.

Admiral Bailey of the United States navy was a fine example of the delightful combination of great courage and great modesty. After the capture of New Orleans during the civil war he attended a dinner given at the Astor house, and was called upon to reply to the toast of "The Navy." The president of the occasion prefaced the sentiment with a eulogy of the admiral.

As in duty bound, the old sailor straightened himself up for the task.

"Mr. President," he said, "and gentlemen—hem—thank ye."

Then, after a lengthy pause, during which he took a fore-and-aft survey of the table, he continued:

"Well, I suppose you want to hear about the New Orleans affair?"

"Yes! yes!" echoed through the room, amid the stamping of many feet.

"Well, d'ye see, this was the way of it," resmued the orator, giving a nautical hitch to his trousers and evidently embarrassed. "We were lying down the river, below the forts, and Faragut he—he signaled us to go in and take 'em. Being as we were already hove short, it didn't take much time to get under way, so that wasn't so much of a job as you seem to think.

"And then the engineers—they ran the ships, so all we had to do was to blaze away when we got up to the forts and take 'em, according to orders. That's just all there was about it."

Thereupon the concise narrator, feeling that he had accomplished every thing which had been been demanded of him, sat down amid thunders of applause.

CHARMED BY A SERPENT.

A MAN'S SINGULAR ADVENTURE WITH A RATTLESNAKE.

Stopped to Look at the Reptile and Lost All Power.

J. W. Felts, a prominent and reliable citizen of the adjoining county of Cheatham, relates the following extraordinary story of the unaccountable influence exerted upon him by a rattlesnake a short time ago, says a Clarksville (Tenn.) special to the Chicago *Tribune*. In his own language the story is as follows:

"I started out one day in company with a colored man to cut some timber, having a measuring pole in hand, the negro carrying an ax. After a time we separated, and I had not gone far before I noticed a large rattlesnake in the path ahead of me. Apparently we discovered each other about the same time, and both stopped. My first thought was to kill the reptile, but he at once threw himself into a coil, and I concluded, as the space around was open and not fearing his escape, to wait and see what the snake would do. I was soon intently watching his movements. He cut up more antics than I had ever seen performed by a snake.

"To me it was a picture well calculated to attract and rivet attention, and my purpose of destruction was soon forgotten. Ere I was aware of it I stood, or rather stooped, spellbound, as if transfixed to the spot, without the power of speaking or moving, save in obedience to the will of my captor. I felt the distance between us continually lessening, and, although I was conscious of my perilous position, I seemed powerless to change it, and, what may seem to be more strange, had no desire to do so; only to approach nearer the object that, under different circumstances, would have been one of terror rather than attraction. I knew we were gradually nearing each other, but how I could not tell, not being conscious of moving, and the snake seemed to occupy the same position relatively as at first.

I only know that in the beginning I stood erect. Now I was in a kneeling position, my body inclining forward, my right hand extended, gradually nearing the snake, not in a straight line, but oscillating, and at each movement lessening the distance. From the first moment that I caught the eyes of the reptile there seemed a line extending from each of his eyes to mine about the size of ordinary sewing thread, which seemed to exert a power over me sufficient to hold me in the first position and make me subviervent to his will.

"How long I remained in this position I know not. The colored man becoming uneasy at my prolonged absence commenced calling me. I could distinctly hear him, but had no power to answer. Finally searching for me he found me in the attitude described. He again called to me, but as before I paid no attention to him. Then he came nearer and discovered the huge reptile within a few feet of me coiled for the deadly spring, my right hand within a few inches of his mouth, each gazing intently into the other's eyes. He comprehended the situation at once, took hold of me violently and threw me backward from the snake, thus partially breaking the spell. No effort was made by the snake to escape. The negro at once killed the snake, while I all the time was begging him not to do so. It measured about six feet in length and 14 inches in circumference and had eight rattles.

"I was so completely under the influence of the snake that I could not shake it off, nor, in fact, had any disposition to do so. The hallucination was not only pleasant but exhilarating, and there was only lacking one undefinable something—I could not tell what, but it seemed almost within my grasp—to make my happiness complete. So powerful was the effect upon my system that I was stricken down with a severe spell of sickness."

HE WAS INTREPID.

A Lion-Tamer's Narrow Escape From Horrible Death.

London Telegraph.

From Bordeaux comes the report of a tragic scene which occurred in a menagerie there. While Alexiano, the owner of the show, was in the cage of the lion Brutus and the lioness Marquese—both exceedingly dangerous animals—an intoxicated person among the spectators began to indulge in semi-savage whoops and shouts. The brawler was silenced by coercion for a time, but began his noise just as the tamer had his head in the mouth of the lioness. The animal, which was in very excited condition, became more so on hearing the shouts, and half closed its ponderous jaws on its master.

There was a cry of horror through the menagerie and it was fully expected that the tamer had been mortally injured. Alexiano, however, drew his head out all right, and it was seen that blood was flowing from two deep wounds in his face, one near the left eye and the other in the right jaw. The lioness began to bellow. Alexiano whipped it on the sides and then, with amazing intrepidity, bent down, opened the animal's mouth and again put his head inside it, drawing it out once more amid loud acclamations. The drunken person, who had nearly succeeded in causing the tamer's death, became sober enough to understand the seriousness of the situation and prudently retreated before the spectators had time to chastise him.

SIMPLY NAUGHTY.

Terrible Doings at the Last French Ball in Madison Square Garden.

WAS NOTHING NICE ABOUT IT.

Oceans of Wine and Liquors, but Nothing at All to Eat.

EXPERIENCE IN ICE BOATING.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POST.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—They do these things better in Paris. But like Mr. Whistler's "Nature," New York is looking up.

The difference between French and American wickedness is that the one is naughty and nice, while the other is merely naughty. The Frenchman alluringly leaves something to the imagination. When our own young women take up dissipation for a living they are appallingly candid. The "Bal Bullier," or student's ball, an annual orgy in Paris, is a world-wide celebrity of flaunting shame. But nothing that has ever occurred in the Latin quarter could equal the exhibition offered in the Madison square garden.

By an envious coincidence the big Garden amphitheater stands beside Dr. Parkhurst's church. If that ecclesiastical gentleman had stood at the door of his vestry room about 4 A. M. on Tuesday he might have heard the muffled screeches and bacchanal laughter of 7,000 people of both sexes and all ages engaged in an enjoyment of vice in comparison with which even the famous "leap frog" experience was tame. But Dr. Parkhurst was not in the garden. Neither were the police. Neither was decorum. The ballroom was thronged by 6,000 men and 1,000 women. It is safe to say that not one in this vast assemblage was wholly free from blushes and headaches next day. About $42,000 was paid into the ticket office for admission and hat checks. But everybody had what is known as a high old time, and nobody regretted the money. Over 850,000 were taken in for wines, liquors and cigars during the night. You could not get a single sandwich for love or money, but champagne was more plentiful than water. Nine thousand quarts of Mumm and Cliquot were drank or spilled before 6 A. M. Whisky and brandy were consumed by the barrel, and the 1,000 cases of mineral waters ran out long before morning.

But there was nothing to eat in the entire building, except a light luncheon that the attendants in the cloakroom brought in their pockets. A famished old gentleman who had wandered down to the cellar to press his feverish temples against the damp brick foundation wall happened to see one of the hatmen munching a cheese sandwich at an early hour in the morning.

"My man," cried the old gentleman, "I want that sandwich. What will you take for it?"

"I ain't sellin'," said the attendant crossly, as he bit out another mouthful, "I'm eatin'."

"Very true," continued the hungry gentleman, "but don't eat any more. I'll give you $2 for what you have left."

The bargain was completed, and after cutting out the indentations made by the hat man's teeth, the old gentleman ravenously devoured the remnants of bread and cheese and returned to the ballroom.

The floor was highly waxed and quite slippery. Perhaps that was the reason why, toward sunrise, many people tumbled down and were unable to get up again. At first the ball was rather prosaic. It began at 9 o'clock Monday night. The boxes were thronged, but there were few dancers. A number of innocent country folks, who had paid high prices for boxes, went away at midnight disappointed at not witnessing anything particularly wicked in the famous ball of the Cercle Francais de l'Harmonie. But the knowing ones went to the theater, ate a hearty supper and arrived at the Garden shortly after 1 A. M. All masks were taken off soon after midnight, and the revelry began. The soubrettes from various comic opera and spectacular shows came in a steady stream of carriages, attired in the costumes of the stage. One of the most admired occupants of the boxes was a young widow attired in deep mourning, her face extremely beautiful and refined, her air thoughtful and abstracted, her manners timid yet graceful. While everybody was wondering who the lovely relict was and how she came to be present at a French ball, the fair widow languidly arose and accepted the invitations of a friend to go into the wineroom. Half an hour later she came out looking more beautiful than ever, her pale cheeks flushed with champagne, her lips smiling, her eyes dancing with mischief. Suddenly the music struck into a lively gavotte. Its sensuous rythm affected the widow strangely. Throughout the night that demure widow was the highest kicker in the whole crowd.

However problematic their morals might be, most of the men at the ball occupied good social positions, but they left refinement, with their hats, in the cloakroom. Between 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning Madison square garden was filled with a howling mob of savages in evening dress. The prettiest dancers were surrounded by mobs of admirers who fought fiercely to witness the exploits of the women. Shortly after midnight a number of comic opera and spectacular show chorus girls arrived at the garden prepared to have a jolly time. They had it. From the moment of their appearance on the floor matters became lively. The wineroom began to do a rushing business, and within an hour the girls carried on conversation only by hiccoughs and laughter. Some of the dancers were attired as shepherdesses, others as Carmens or Marguerites or gypsies, and quite a number were dressed as boys. But however different their costumes they all kicked high in the air and reeled about drunkenly.

Ice boating has been recommended for the complexion, and this is the encouraging account a girl who knows, gives:

"Don't you try it! I went once in Montreal. It was just a big sled on iron runners. There was a sail fastened up in front and a pile of skins and furs to sit on. I was the only lady. We started off quietly enough; then all of a sudden we began to whizz. Oh, it was awful! You couldn't say a thing, because the words were blown right off your lips. The wind cut through your clothes, and you felt as if you didn't have a thing on. I began to cry, and the tears were blown off my cheeks and hit the man nearest me. Being frozen hard; they made him look up, and I guess he saw I was going to die right off. So they began piling the skins on me. I lay down flat and kept burrowing farther and farther under the things till I was against the boards and all the rugs were on top of me, and even then I could feel the wind like a frozen razor, shaving off my skin all over. I cried out loud, but I couldn't hear anything, and the tears froze me fast to the bottom of the sled and to the hair on the furs. When we got back they had to chop me loose. The men tried to make me run home. I suppose I did, but I couldn't feel my feet at all. I couldn't even hear.

"But that wasn't the worst. Directly my blood began to move—Oh, my goodness! You know how it is with your fingers after they have been cold and begin to get warm; it seems as if you couldn't live a minute with them on? Well, I was like that all over! Then I began to hear, and I was yelling words that I didn't suppose I ever knew. I don't remember how long it lasted because I think I must have died. After? Oh, well, after that I felt as if warm wine was racing through me, and I believe it was, because I was sort of drunk and jumped around and felt perfectly elegant. My cheeks were like prize roses for days and the rest of my skin like marble, so smooth and fair. But what is the good of that? I would rather die first than go on an ice sled unless it was chained to 17 steam radiators."

Maybe you had better try something else for your complexion first.

CYMON.

ILL-BRED DIPLOMATS.

Doings of Some Members of Foreign Legations in Washington.

Washington Star.

It is charged that the foreigners of the legations are the most dissipated people in Washington. Some of the young men, while favorably regarded by the American girls, are looked upon with more or less disapproval by prudent mammas. Some of them have behaved outrageously on occasions, cheating their creditors, getting into drunken rows and otherwise taking advantage of their immunity from arrest and prosecution for debt and other causes.

According to law they are entirely exempt from the jurisdiction, either civil or criminal, of the United States authorities, and if anybody ventured to sue one of them for money due that person would be liable to a fine and three years' imprisonment, as a "violator of the laws of nations and a disturber of public repose."

Just after the close of the civil war some of the diplomats stationed in Washington made themselves exceedingly objectionable. They thought they could do about as they pleased, and their insolence was carried to such a point that it was necessary to check it. One of them is said to have occupied a chair at a german which belonged to somebody else, and when the hostess asked him to vacate it, he replied:

"I decline to do so, madame. It is absurd to suppose that one can engage a seat at a dance as if it were at the theater."

In another instance a foreign secretary made an offensive remark to a young lady, and then put his foot on her dress to prevent her from getting up and leaving him. In both these cases the perpetrators of the acts described were challenged immediately to fight several duels and they fled from the city.

PAINTING BY MULE POWER.

Walter Burridge Has the Animals to Move the Scaffold.

Walter Burridge, the artist, is painting the great volcano Kilauea, the "Inferno of the Pacific," upon a canvas 412 feet long and 54 feet high—22,248 square feet—which shows the wonders of the greatest crater of the globe. The painting, with the accessory spectacular effects, will form the volcanic cyclorama in the Midway plaisance, which forms part of the Hawaiian exhibit of the world's fair. Almost directly south of the University of Chicago and east of Cairo street stands a polygonal building nearly 140 feet in diameter and 60 feet high. Inside the building on a circular track is a movable scaffold 55 feet in height. Well up to the top of the staging two men are at work wielding large brushes which paint in the sky on the circular canvass that lines the interior of the building, and the slapping of the brushes comes down faintly to two long-eared, loose-jointed, lazy-looking mules harnessed to the car which carries the high scaffold. These mules don't know the difference between a wash drawing and a circus poster, but they are very large actors in painting Kilauea.

A shout from above, "Hey, there, Alpher and Omega, git up!" in Burridge's voice, emphasized by a chunk of wood landing on Omega's quiescent spinal column, gives the cue, and the artist's long-eared assistants shake off the stupor of meditation and day dreams and pull the creaking, trembling scaffold around the track until a sharp "Whoa!" sends them wool-gathering again. Painting by mule power is one of those innovations brought out by the tremendous pressure under which all work is done in Jackson park and Midway plaisance.

A Pretty Frame.

A suggestion for a pretty home-made photograph frame is found in the use for that purpose of the large rings sold for towel rings. They may be painted in gold or silver enamel or ebonized. The picture is cut to fit the round space, and after it is in place a circular piece of cardboard is fastened on the back with shade tacks. A screw-eye and bit of ribbon to hang it up by, and there it is!

THE REAL AND THE IDEAL.

He had once loved in youthful days,
Long years ago,
And, like the sad but mellow rays
That shimmer from a distant star,
To guide the wave-tossed mariner,
The memory of that love lived on
And ever on his pathway shone,
Nor ceased to glow.

What matter if she failed to be,
As many do,
A star of hope and destiny?
What matter though her heart grew cold?
What though she pledged her hand for gold?
She, in his memory, still was fair—
Great truthful eyes, soft sun-kissed hair—
Faithful and true.

Know she was false? Yes, far too well;
Love is not blind;
Yet, after years, his thoughts would dwell
Not on the worldling, false and base,
But on a fair child's white, pure face—
Till from his life the woman fled
And in his heart the child instead
Was there enshrined.

—*J. S. Rogers in Detroit Free Press.*

FEATS IN PARLOR MAGIC.

Simple Tricks Which May Be Done With Practice.

MAKING A FLOWER OF PLAYING CARDS.

Baking a Sweet Cake in an Ordinary High Hat.

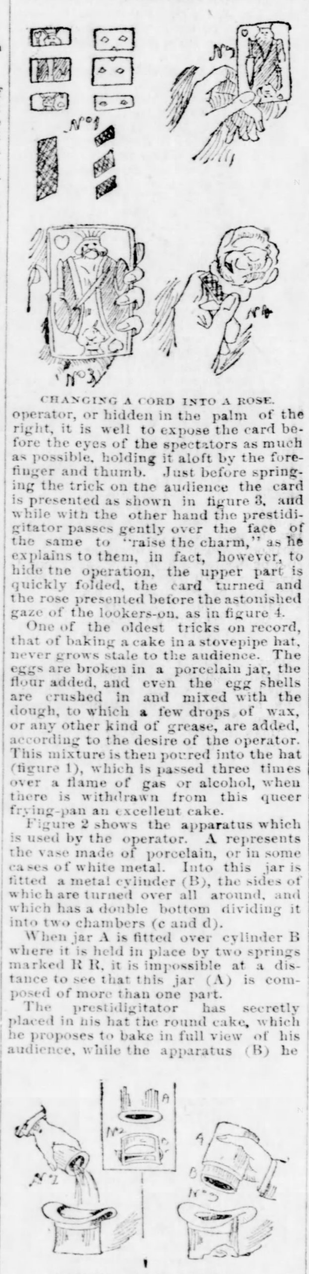
CAUSING A BOUQUET TO GROW SUDDENLY

This novel card trick employed by prestidigitators to dupe their audiences is not near as difficult as it seems, says a writer in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*. The spectator is made to believe that it is an "optical illusion" on his part, which makes him see a flower instead of a card, while in reality it is nothing more than a carefully prepared card, cleverly handled, that does the business.

The king of hearts, for instance, is taken and fitted snugly over a second card, in this case the seven of diamonds. With a sharp penknife the two cards are divided into three parts, the center of which is a trifle larger than the two sides.

In order to unite the three pieces two rubber bands, such as are used in offices, are pasted with good thick paste to the king card, and over this the three parts of the other card are pasted, facing the back of the former. To the center piece of the second card an artificial rose is securely fastened.

In order to dispel any suspicion that the flower is held in the left hand of the



CHANGING A CORD INTO A ROSE.

operator, or hidden in the palm of the right, it is well to expose the card before the eyes of the spectators as much as possible, holding it aloft by the forefinger and thumb. Just before springing the trick on the audience the card is presented as shown in figure 3, and while with the other hand the prestidigitator passes gently over the face of the same to "raise the charm," as he explains to them, in fact, however, to hide the operation, the upper part is quickly folded, the card turned and the rose presented before the astonished gaze of the lookers-on, as in figure 4.

One of the oldest tricks on record, that of baking a cake in a stovepipe hat, never grows stale to the audience. The eggs are broken in a porcelain jar, the flour added, and even the egg shells are crushed in and mixed with the dough, to which a few drops of wax, or any other kind of grease, are added, according to the desire of the operator. This mixture is then poured into the hat (figure 1), which is passed three times over a flame of gas or alcohol, when there is withdrawn from this queer frying-pan an excellent cake.

Figure 2 shows the apparatus which is used by the operator. A represents the vase made of porcelain, or in some cases of white metal. Into this jar is fitted a metal cylinder (B), the sides of which are turned over all around, and which has a double bottom dividing it into two chambers (c and d).

When jar A is fitted over cylinder B where it is held in place by two springs marked R R, it is impossible at a distance to see that this jar (A) is composed of more than one part.

The prestidigitator has secretly placed in his hat the round cake, which he proposes to bake in full view of his audience, while the apparatus (B) he

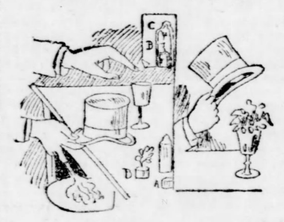
BAKING A CAKE IN A HAT.

lets drop into the pocket in the rear of the table on which he operates. The jar (A) can be examined by the spectators with impunity. The dough is emptied into the top chamber of the cylinder, and the jar is in the twinkling of an eye fitted tightly over it. It is caught noiselessly by the springs, and when withdrawn nothing remains but the cake in the hat. Figure No. 3 explains this last operation. The jar and cylinder are covered with white enamel of satin finish to correspond with the lining of the hat, for which they are taken.

When the prestidigitator charms before the eyes of the audience a perfect bower of flowers, he has need of neither earth, sunshine nor moisture to make the plant grow from the seed and expand into a fragrant flower. A knock with his magic wand against some covered spot or box is sufficient to bring to his buttonhole a rose. A few grains of seeds placed in the little cup shown in this cut, which is covered but for the interval of a minute, brings forth a little pot of violets, mignonettes or pansies just freshly budding.

A goblet is used for the next trick, and a hat, with which the former is covered. As the hat is lifted from the glass there are no flowers. The prestidigitator explains that he has forgotten to place the seeds in the glass. He amends his error and places in the bottom of the glass four or five grains of seed and covers it with his hat. In less than three seconds, when it is removed, a handsome bouquet appears in the glass.

The boutonniere is an artificial one, made of some soft mousseline without a stem, while through its center passes a stout thread of black silk with a knot at the end. To this thread, which is four or five inches long, is attached another string of rubber stout enough to be doubled if necessary. The end of this rubber string passes along the buttonhole back of the lapel and a small eyelet fastened to it. When the prestidigitator comes on the stage the rose is hidden under his left shoulder. As he points with his magic wand to the right, following it with his eyes and attracting thus the attention of his audience in the opposite direction, he stretches his left arm, and the rose, drawn taut by the rubber, springs in its



GROWING FLOWERS UNDER A HAT.

place in the buttonhole. It is done so quickly that no one has the slightest idea where it has come from.

There is really nothing mysterious about the second trick, that of producing flowers from the seeds in the little cup, and it is merely used to introduce the subsequent trick of growing flowers under the hat. The little cylindrical cup has, of course, a double bottom, the sectional cut showing the two chambers. It is composed of the tin-cup proper, into which the seeds are thrown in full view of the spectators; the other is a cylindrical cup a trifle larger in diameter than the first, over which it fits snugly. Into this second cup has been put the artificial flower. By gently withdrawing the cover only the second box with the flower is exposed to view, and it is so similar to the other that it is not identified by the audience as the one they have not seen before.

The third trick is explained by the cut itself. The audience having been duly prepared by the foregoing one, are ready to be mystified by the next. As indicated before, the glass is covered with the hat the first time, the prestidigitator explaining that he has forgotten to put in the seeds. While all eyes are fixed on the glass he slips the bouquet into the hat from behind the battle with the result already mentioned.

To turn water into wine, invite a friend to take a glass of wine with you, and on a tray bring in two claret glasses and two small decanters, all absolutely transparent. One of the decanters looks as if contained claret, the other water.

He will doubtless begin to help himself from the wine decanter while you pour the water into your own glass. But, wonder of wonders! From simple contact with the glass into which it is poured, his wine turns into water, while the crystal fluid of your own decanter as it is poured into the glass becomes apparently wine to the great amusement and mystification of the audience.

The pretended wine is nothing more than a concoction of 15 grains of permanganate of potash and 30 grains of sulphuric acid mixed with a quart of water. This liquid becomes instantly discolored and as clear as water as soon as it strikes the bottom of the glass in which have been left one or two drops of water saturated with hyposulpnite of soda. As to the second decanter, it is filled with alcohol, and in the glass into which it is to be poured has been put a tiny pinch of aniline red, the coloring power of which is very great. The glasses must be removed almost immediately, as in a little while the pretended wine, which has been turned into water, loses its limpidity and assumes a thick, milky appearance.

A FAMOUS LOCOMOTIVE.

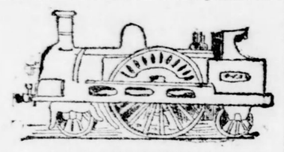
BUILT FORTY-FIVE YEARS AGO AND STILL IN USE.

Made 79 Miles an Hour on the Trial Trip.

London Daily Graphic.

It is remarkable that one of the fastest, if not the fastest, engines now running was built 45 years ago. She was designed when the great competition between the now vanished broad gauge and the narrow gauge was at its height. The Great Western on the broad gauge had beaten all records by upon several occasions obtaining a maximum speed of 78 miles an hour, and it was necessary to beat her on the narrow gauge. The result was the building by F. Trevithick, superintendent of the northern division of the London & Northwestern railway, of the Cornwall.

Her driving wheel was made six inches larger than that of the Great Western, which was eight feet in diameter. Mr. Trevithick, in order to obtain a large driving wheel and a low center of gravity, adopted the peculiar plan of placing the boiler under the driving axle. The driving wheel of 8 feet 6 inches was the largest size which had then, or has since, been tried upon the ordinary 4 feet 8½ inch gauge, the cylinder being 17½ inches diameter and 24 inches stroke. The engine appears to have fully answered the expectations



A RAPID OLD MACHINE.

of her designer, for upon the trial trip a speed of fully 79 miles an hour was attained under favorable circumstances, thus beating the Great Western by one mile an hour.

She was shown at the exhibition of 1851, but the position of her boiler was not approved, and in 1863 a new boiler was put in her above the axle. We give a sketch taken from Mr. Stretton's "Locomotive and Its Development," and it is interesting to know that the engine is still working the 45-minute expresses between Manchester and Liverpool, one of the fastest services in the kingdom, and it is stated that still after her 45 years' service with a load equal to her power she is capable of running at the highest possible speed yet attained.

Photographed by Electricity.

A curious incident has occurred at Erol. A telegraph wire had been broken or fused by lightning, and on an employe seeking to repair the break, he found on one of the white insulators a picture of the roof of a neighboring house. The picture had probably been flashed on the porcelain by lightning.

BILL JACKSON DISGRACED.

He Allowed a Chinaman to Get the Drop on Him.

THE ARIZONA KICKER'S HUMILIATION.

At Once Discharged the City Marshal He Appointed.

SHAKESPEARE NOT A GOOD DRAMATIST

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

THE PIT OF DEGRADATION.—Last fall, when we, as mayor of the town, appointed Bill Jackson city marshal, we did so under the firm belief that he was a man of sand. It was the common talk that he had stood off half a dozen cowboys in a crowd, and that such old ripsnorters as Jim Stevens and Hank White would get right down on their marrowbones when they heard William whoop. Three weeks ago there was a fine opening for our appointee to show his hand, but he failed to do so. We thought he

LUNG SING GOT THE DROP ON HIM.

lacked nerve, but he assured us it was only a case of temporary heart failure. Tuesday night last we were aroused from sleep at midnight by an altercation in front of the office and picked up one of our guns and stepped out. Our city marshal had come across Lung Sing, the Chinaman, and ordered him home. Lung Sing was willowy tight. He refused to go. Not only that, but he got the drop on the officer, and we got out of doors to find Bill Jackson down on his knees and the heathen holding a gun on him. Think of it. The city marshal of this town eating dirt for a squint-eyed barbarian who hasn't even a moral or legal right to live.

We were not 20 feet away, but it seemed ages before we reached that heathen and reduced him to a living wreck. When we finally threw him into the center of Apache avenue, we lifted Bill Jackson to his feet and booted him clear down to Coon creek. He left town next day and was officially broken at the council meeting Friday evening. We can pay for having the heathen patched up and glued together, but no amount of money can solace us for having appointed a fish worm like Bill Jackson to office and telling everybody that he was chain lightning. Held up by a wall-eyed Celestial! Made to crawfish by a yellow covered cadaver who shivers at the bark of a coyote! It seems incredible, but it is a solemn fact.

We shall be in no hurry to fill the vacancy. We are going to send word to three or four old-time terrors to come here and start in to clean out the town. We shall have our eye on various candidates for the position and shall know who rubs against the terrors and who eats dirt. The next city marshal has got to be a man chiseled out of sandstone. Civilization, moral obligation and inherent goodness are all right up to a certain point. Beyond that you want a city marshal who aches to fill an honored grave.

NOT CERTAIN.—A letter from a subscriber in Utah inquires if the editor of the *Kicker* is a pessimist. Three days ago we were idiot enough to let Judge McCall take our dictionary with him on his trip to Lone Jack, and as he has not yet returned we are somewhat in doubt about the word. If it means the same as Phœnix, then we are a pessimist. Phœnix means to rise from the ashes. We have'nt. We can't say about the ashes, but the way we have spouted has astonished a whole Territory. If, on the other hand, being a pessimist means being as all fired homely as the editor of our esteemed contemporary or as infernally cranky as the postmaster of this town, then we must respectfully decline the honor. We shall not give a decided answer until after we have looked up the definition according to Webster.

DRAMATIC.—Monday evening last "The Shakespearean combination" of Chicago presented the play of "Hamlet" to a large audience at the Star theater. The part of *Hamlet* was taken by a tenderfoot who couldn't have got the drop on a blind man on a dark night. He walked around considerably and talked a great deal, but didn't really amount to shucks. The other actors also came in and talked and went out again, but they were an awful bore. The boys livened up for a few minutes during the ghost episode, and it was generally expected that there would be stage robbery or a row. Nothing exciting took place. Neither *Hamlet* nor the ghost pulled a gun or uttered a whoop. We have had more fun at a lynching bee in five minutes than could be got out of such a play in three weeks. Shakespeare was a great man, but it is painfully evident that his saddle girth broke and his broncho bucked when he switched off on to playwriting. M. QUAD.

ICELANDIC LITERATURE.

The Language Is Fitted for Writing Great Epic Poems.

The modern Icelandic literature takes refuge in poetry; and in this field the best work has appeared. The hymn, the love-song, the idyl, the lines that let us look into a man's own heart, the verses that kindle with patriotism and liberty—all these have been found possible. Some of the modern work takes very high rank, though lacking the exquisite delicacy of the best Danish poetry, and the fire and abandon of the old songs of the Edda. The Icelandic epic is yet to be written; but the old Edda measures are peculiarly fitted for the loftiness of a great poem, as may be seen in the masterly translation of Milton's "Paradise Lost," perhaps the finest version existing in any language.

Watch in a Shirt Stud.

A watchmaker in Newcastle recently completed a set of three gold shirt studs, in one of which is a watch that keeps excellent time, the dial being only 3-16 of an inch in diameter. The three studs are connected by a strip of silver inside the shirt bosom, and the watch contained in the middle one is wound up by turning the stud above. The hands are set by turning the one below.